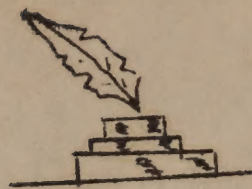


Autographs



Sr. M. Gertrude

John Ryan

Kay McLaughlin

James Higgins

Joe M. Carthy

Best of Luck

Ann Shea

Cathy Flynn

Jack Murphy

God bless you

Sister Caritas

Best of Luck

Henry Ramoth

To a well wish

Virginia Doherty

Edith Clifton

Best of Luck

Jane Carney

53"

Pat Murphy

S. M. Antonine

Fr. Moritz

Sam Sullivan

Sr. M. Alfredine K.

S. M. Ellenita

S. Eulima

Martin Connor

Sister M. Wilhelmina

S. M. Thierette

Maria McCann

Joan Anglin

Richard Quinn

Bob Mc Donoh

Paul Loughlin

George Murphy

Joe Fitzpatrick

B. L. Matson



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1942

PROLOGUE

As we, the Class' of 1942, stand listening to the music of life, . . . music of varied tone and intensity, . . . slowly the melody of a song detaches itself from the other notes It takes us back over the years that we have spent in Cathedral High, . . . for the song has touched the chords of memory We invite you to finger with us the pages of our classbook which portrays our joys, . . . for, thus far, our sorrows have been few and easily surmounted In these four years our lives have developed as a violin is formed from a mere unpromising substance slowly and laboriously worked upon until, under the persistent watchfulness and care of the master worker, . . . each flaw is eliminated, . . . splendid, glossy, beautiful, the pride of its maker the instrument is finished. . . . It will be played by a Musician who knows its pure quality, . . . and in response to His inspiration, its strings shall voice no false key; . . . but shall ring clear and true whether under heavy playing or beneath the light touch of a simple melody. Listen with us, friends, . . . an unseen hand plays a song Open the page of our memory, . . . for the chords are vibrating. . . .

Theodore Kostigan, '42

CATHEDRA



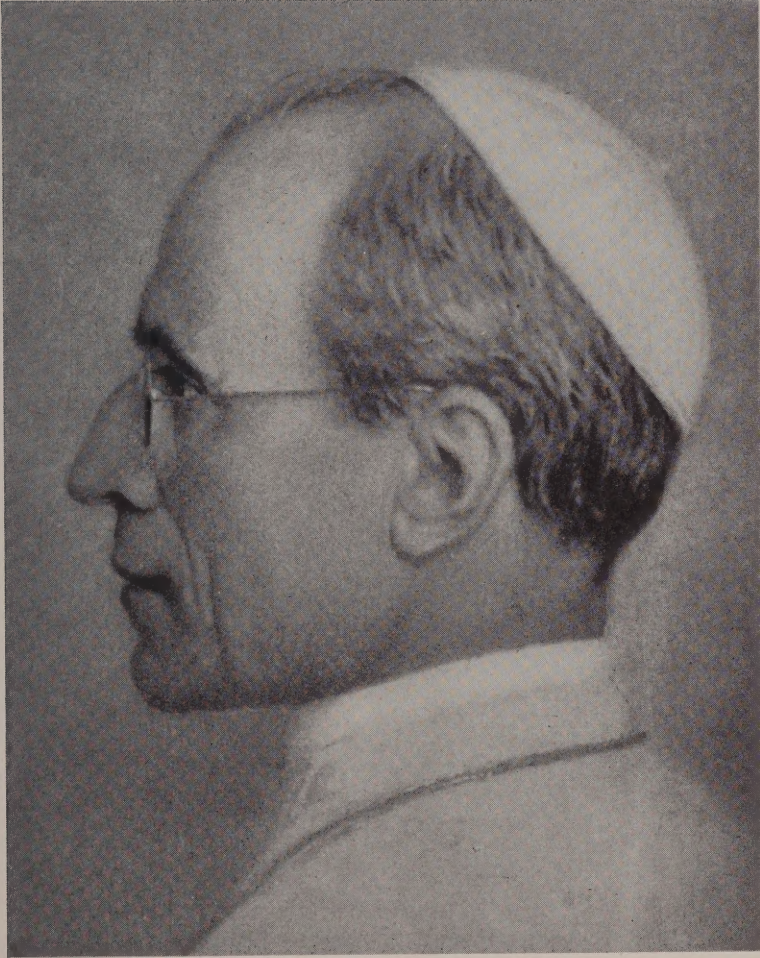
Published by the
Students of the Senior Class
of the
Cathedral High School
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

DEDICATION

To Our Holy Father, Pope Pius XII

Upon the occasion of the Silver Jubilee of his elevation to the episcopacy, the first Pope in the history of America to visit our land, to bless our schools, our homes, and our people, to celebrate mass upon our altars . . . to the saintly, scholarly, and courageous leader who is pointing the way to permanent world peace, we affectionately dedicate the twelfth volume of the *Cathedra*.

CLASS OF '42
Grace Sprague



HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XII.



IN APPRECIATION

The members of the graduating class extend their sincerest gratitude and thanks to the Reverend Harry M. O'Connor, our beloved rector. Father has watched over us through our four years to make sure that we do not stray from the fold of the just. He has given us all the opportunities of a Catholic education and has shown an ever increasing interest in our social activities. His ready wit and carefree laughter have taken such a place in our hearts that we shall never forget him.

Many pages could be written concerning all that he has done to make Cathedral one of the outstanding Parochial schools.

May God bless him and his work and give him a high place in heaven for all he has done for us.

*Joseph Collett,
Class of '42*

To our Graduates of 1942:

You little dreamed — we little thought, four years ago — that you would graduate from high school into a world at war . . . and yet we believe that you are ready now for whatever hardship, handicap, or suffering that war may demand from you; for Cathedral has given you something which in this day, is essential in every town and city, in every factory, mill, and shipyard of the land.

A few days ago the newspapers of America featured a picture of a defense worker carefully testing a die of hardened tool steel that was unbelievably delicate and accurate. The caption above it read, "One thousandth of an inch may save a soldier's life . . ." For the tremendous demands of ever-increasing war production — and even more important — for the safety of every soldier's life, the most vital war material must be rejected that does not meet the exacting standards of materials and measurements laid down by designers and engineers. It is obvious that if the dies or standards are false or incorrect a life, a plane, a ship, a battle may be forever lost.

Cathedral has given you Standards that have stood the test of twenty centuries. They were forged upon the anvil of Calvary in the hottest flame that ever burned in human hands. A thousand wars, a hundred thousand battles have not destroyed nor even dulled them. They are the Eternal Standards that are our heritage from the God-Man, Jesus Christ.

If, in the days to come, the material that life puts in your hands does not meet these standards, then reject it. If, after a hundred hours or days of labor, your work does not meet these standards, fling it where it belongs, upon the scrap heap. If the price of your success demands other standards, be sure the price is too high, the cost too great.

God's Standards are the standards of Cathedral. They are yours as you leave Cathedral High. Wherever you go, whatever you do, no matter what the goal, your course has been wasted, our labors have been in vain, the happiness that waits you down the years is already lost, if you abandon or play false to the Standards of Cathedral High.

That these Standards will bring you safely, surely through the battle men call "Life" and win for you peace and gladness, both temporal and eternal, is the heartfelt hope and prayer of every Cathedral Sister and of

Harry M. O'Connor



Year Book Staff

Editor-in-Chief: Theodore Kostigan

Assistant Editors: Dorothy McEnrue
Agnes Prendergast
Mary Wong

Art Editors: Anna Kowalski

Leo Barry

Historian: Thomas Higginbottom

Testators: Albert Dalton

James Ross

Clubs: Mary Wong

Aileen Dillon

Elizabeth Huggins

Quotations: Mary Canzano

Constance Cleary

Grace Sprague

Agnes Prendergast

Helen Morash

Class Poet: Elizabeth Doyle

Humor: James Motroni

John Baniewicz

Prophets: George Hellen

Margaret Lyons

Data: Dorothy McEnrue

Dorothy Morrissey

Rosina Cecchini

Barbara Sutton

Typing: Rema Abrahm

Eileen Driscoll

Hazel McGloin

Mary Mitchell

Business Staff

Business Manager: Agnes Prendergast

Assistants: Thomas Higginbottom

Ferdinand Lambert

Grace Sprague

Subscriptions: Margaret Donovan

Joseph Rando

Patrons: Albert Dalton

Elizabeth Doyle

CATHEDRAL FOR



V
I
C
T
O
R
Y



Joe is
studying flight
in the
Air Corps



as Our Sisters Remember Us



Some of
our girls
want to take
care of some
of us guys



Class
of
1942
Leaves with love
and thanks
to our Sisters



4A History Class
anywhere in back row.



Does the Rear Admiral
ride behind



Big J.B. of 4A is going to help Uncle Sam
when he leaves his Alma Mater

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

Classmates: It is almost time for the doors of our scholastic life to close behind us. Often, upon similar occasions, classes recall what their Alma Mater has meant to them in the past. Let us rather consider a few points that will help us more fully to realize what our high school career will mean to us in future years.

We are about to step into a world that is being disintegrated by raging war. Many of us will feel the terrible effects of it in the near future, and perhaps some of us may even partake in the actual fighting. But there is a way to counter the hardship and sorrow that war brings with it and that way is prayer: prayer that will force upon the war lords the realization of their mistakes; prayer that a lasting world peace will be effected; prayer that will bring the world back to a Catholic viewpoint and appease the anger of God for the outrages perpetrated by His children.

Our four years at Cathedral High have taught us how to pray and in some measure how to endure. Those times are now something of the past, but if we have lived up to all that is expected of us, we shall leave with glad and peaceful hearts. In the coming years many difficulties will confront us, but the memory of our school days will return to serve as an inspiration to us for even more heroic endeavor. As we look back, there is only one conclusion that we can draw from a consideration of the years we spent here. They were the four happiest years of our lives up to the present moment; they have prepared us by the solid principles that they have brought to us, to live even happier years in the future.

Furthermore, let us remember that we can never do enough to show our gratitude to our good parents and sisters for their efforts to prepare us for the happy times ahead and for those times that all of us must meet—the times of sadness. They have given us a good Catholic education and have helped us to mould and further strengthen our characters. Let us show our appreciation by our works. Let us go forth with the firm resolution to uphold the standards of Cathedral High and through them, the standards of our glorious faith.

Joseph Collett, '42



REMA MARIE ABRAHAM

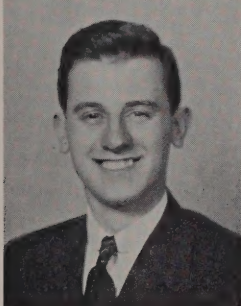
"Re"

"Ah, why should life all labour be?"

901 Quincy Shore Drive, Wollaston, Mass. April 23

Ambition: To be a success.

Activities: Choir 1, 2; Dramatics 1, 2; Science Club 1; Girls' Club 1, 2; Dancing Class 1, 2; St. Theresa Club 2; Choral Verse 3; Glee Club 4; Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



JOHN JOSEPH BANIEWICH

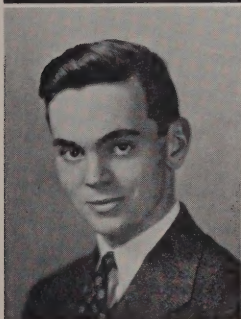
"Banny" — J. J. — J. B. or Handsome"

"No one knows what he can do until he tries."

549 Harrison Avenue November 12

Ambition: To get a pound of sugar.

Activities: Dramatics 1; Basketball 4; Football 4; Intramural Baseball 4; Junior Journal Editor 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Aeneadae; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.



LEO JOSEPH BARRY

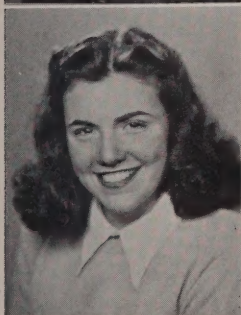
"Leo"

*"Of manners gentle, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child."*

73 Hamstead Road, Dorchester, Mass. March 17

Ambition: To go to Annapolis.

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gerontius Club; Year Book Staff; Art Editor.



MARY FLAVIA CANZANO

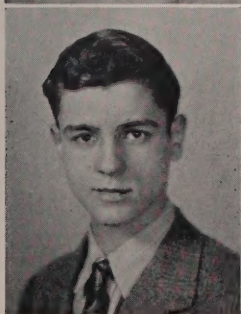
"Mary"

"Cheerfulness is the off-shoot of friendliness."

1567 Centre Street, Roslindale, Mass. May 30

Ambition: To become an Air-hostess.

Activities: St. Theresa Club 2; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Social Committee 4; Cheer Leader 4; Year Book Staff 4.



ALBERT MARTIN CATYB

"Al"

"It is the wise head that makes the still tongue."

27 Laconia Street June 9

Ambition: To have Emperor Tojo in a room for ten minutes.

Activities: Glee Club 2, 3; Honor Roll 2, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff.



ROSINA LELIA CECCHINI

"Le"

"Exhausting thought and hiving wisdom with each studious year."

38 Dover Street

May 1

Ambition: Business Career.

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



CONSTANCE THERESA CLEARY

"Connie"

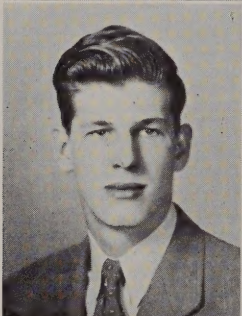
"The mildest manners, the gentlest heart."

5 West Canton Street

May 6

Ambition: To be a nurse.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Dramatics 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff 4; Honor Roll 2; Novena Auxiliary 3, 4.



President

JOSEPH ALOYSIUS COLLETT

"Joe"

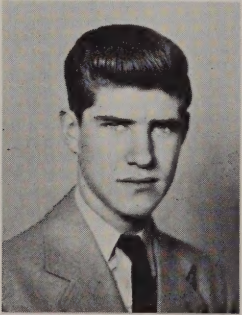
"It doesn't matter how long you live, but how well."

32 Temple Street, Dorchester

April 10

Ambition: To be myself.

Activities: Class President 4; Football 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Glee Club; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Honor Roll 1; Year Book Staff 4; Junior Journal 3; Gerontius Club 4.



ALBERT JOSEPH DALTON

"Cap"

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

72 Waltham Street

December 7

Ambition: To join the Navy.

Activities: Reporter for Junior Journal 3; Science Club 1; Dramatics 1, 2, 3; Oratorical Contest 2; Choral Verse 2; Year Book Staff 4; Class Testator 4; Glee Club; O. G. A. Gold Pin.



AILEEN NORA DILLON

"Red"

"The true art of memory is the art of attention."

22 Emerald Street

January 2

Ambition: To be a success.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2; St. Theresa Club 2; Dramatics 3; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4.



MARGARET HELEN DONOVAN

"Peg"

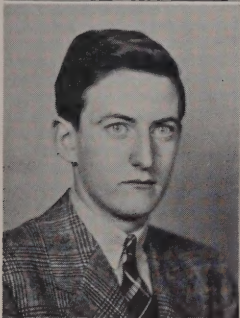
*"If you would rule the world quietly, you
must keep it amused."*

701 Tremont Street

September 13

Ambition: To jump out of a parachute.

Activities: Basketball 1, 2; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa
Club 2; Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4; Science
Club 1; Glee Club 4.



EDWARD ALLAN DORAN

"Eddie"

*"Truth is beautiful and divine, no matter how
humble its origin."*

39 Rutland Square

February 7

Ambition: To buy a tire.

Activities: Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3; Football 3; Glee
Club; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Sports Editor 4.



DORA ELIZABETH DOYLE

"Betty"

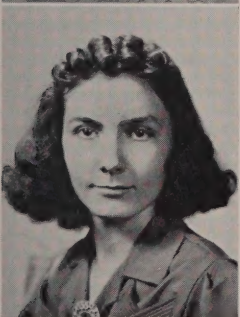
*"Full of the dickens and ready for fun.
Talk about friends, I'll say she's one."*

23 St. Luke's Road, Allston, Mass.

September 9

Ambition: To marry a millionaire.

Activities: Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 2, 3, 4; Honor
Roll 1, 2, 3; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Class Poet 4.



EILEEN MARGARET DRISCOLL

"I"

"Is it a world to hide virtues in?"

120 Malden Street

March 31

Ambition: To be a successful secretary.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor
Roll 1; Science Club 1; Dancing Class 1, 2; Glee Club
1, 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Junior Journal Staff 3;
Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



JOSEPH DONALD FOLEY

"Joe"

"Much wisdom often comes with fewest words."

29 Denton Terrace, Dorchester, Mass.

May 26

Ambition: To meet "Adolph".

Activities: Honor Roll 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2,
3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Intramural Basketball; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4; Year Book Sports Editor 4; L'Etoile
Bleue 4.



ROBERT WILLIAM GARRETT

"Bob"

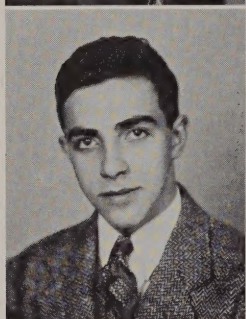
"Always behave as if nothing has happened, no matter what has happened."

12 National Street, South Boston

July 10

Ambition: To close the Hayes office.

Activities: Football 2; Gerontius Cub 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Intramural Basketball; Glee Club; The Aeneadae.



JOSEPH ANSELM HAYES

"Joe"

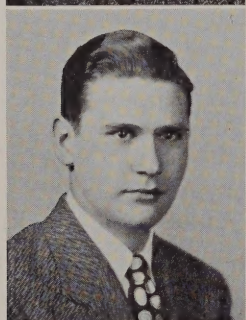
"Character is a diamond that scratches every other stone."

40 Soley Street, Charlestown

December 25

Ambition: To be pastor of a Cathedral Parish.

Activities: Glee Club; Chester-Belloc Circle; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Honor Roll 1; Intramural Basketball 1, 2; Football 4; Baseball 4; The Aeneadae.



THOMAS WILLIAM HIGGINBOTTOM

"Higgy"

"Indisputably, a great, good, handsome man is the first of created things."

9 Bond Street

August 27

Ambition: To be a successful bachelor.

Activities: Football 2, 3; Football Manager 4; Baseball Manager 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, Basketball Manager 4; Intramural Basketball; Glee Club; Class Treasurer 1; Class President 3; Class Historian 4; Business Manager Year Book 4; Science Club 1; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4.



ELIZABETH RUTH HUGGINS

"Betty"

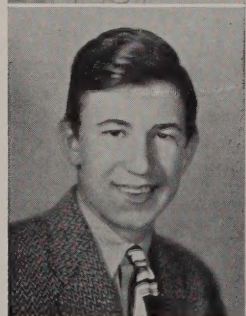
"Charming girl with a lovable disposition."

105 Warren Avenue

August 21

Ambition: To be a Beautician.

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 1, 3; St. Theresa Club 2; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff 4.



JOSEPH PATRICK KANE

"Joe"

"The highest manhood resides in disposition, not in mere intellect."

42 Howard Avenue, Dorchester, Mass.

September 28

Ambition: To shave.

Activities: Football 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Glee Club; Basketball; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; The Aeneadae; L'Etoile Bleue 4.



GEORGE DANIEL HELLEN

"Super"

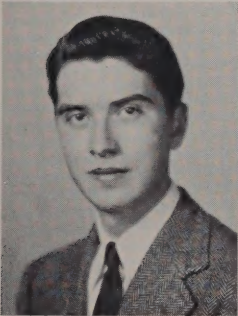
"A good disposition is more valuable than gold."

66 Tuttle Street

January 3

Ambition: To fit.

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Baseball 4; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Glee Club; Assistant Editor of Junior Journal 3; Year Book Staff.



Treasurer

THEODORE JOHN KOSTIGAN

"Teddy"

"Cultured and fine manners are everywhere a passport to regard."

73 Glendower Road, Roslindale, Mass.

March 7

Ambition: Lost it.

Activities: Treasurer 2, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2; Glee Club; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; The Aeneadae 4.



ANNA THERESA KOWALSKI

"Ann"

"If music be the food of love, play on!"

521 Harrison Avenue

August 27

Ambition: To be a success in the business world.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class 1, 2; Choral Verse 1, 2; Novena Auxiliary 2, 3, 4; Choir Treasurer 4; Science Club 1; St. Theresa Club 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3; Junior Journal Staff 3; Year Book Art Editor 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



FERDINAND GERARD LAMBERT

"Frenchie"

"Every man is a volume, if you know how to read him."

55 Appleton Street

February 3

Ambition: To be a hermit.

Activities: Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 2; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating; Dramatics; Oratorical Contest; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; All-Catholic Baseball; Oratorical Contest Winner 3; Captain of Intramural Basketball Champions 1, 2.



MARGARET KEYES LYONS

"Peg"

"Character is simply habit long continued."

551 Massachusetts Avenue

November 1

Ambition: To be ambitious.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1; Dramatics 1, 3; Science Club 1; Public Speaking 1; Basketball 1, 2; Choral Verse 2, 3; St. Theresa Club 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Class Prophet 4; Glee Club; Member of O. G. A. 4.



JAMES JOSEPH MOTRONI

"J. J."

"One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man."
62 Emerald Street April 20

Ambition: "To have one!"

Activities: Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Junior Journal 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gerontius Club 4; Football 4; Year Book Staff 4.

Vice-President

DOROTHY THERESA McENRUE

"Dotty"

"So wondrous, sweet and fair."

496 Albany Street

October 10

Ambition: Always be glad, never be sad.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class 1, 2; Dramatics; Science Club 1; St. Theresa Club 2; Spelling Contest 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Debating 3, 4; Vice-President 3, 4; Oratorical Contest 4; Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



HAZEL ANNE McGLOIN

"Sis"

"The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good."

1662 Washington Street

August 25

Ambition: To be a Beautician.

Activities: Choir 1, 2; Girls' Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 1; Dancing Class 1, 2; Dramatics 1; St. Theresa Club 2; Choral Verse 3; Year Book Staff 4; Novena Auxiliary 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



MARY EVELYN MITCHELL

"Mitch"

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

1 Starr King Court, Charlestown, Mass. September 24

Ambition: To be a success in life.

Activities: Dancing Class 1, 2; Dramatics 1, 3; Science Club 1; Choral Verse 1, 2; St. Theresa Club 2; Year Book Staff 4; Glee Club 4; Member of O. G. A. 4; Spelling Contest 4.



HELEN MARY MORASH

"Honey"

"Mingle a little folly with your wisdom, a little now and then is good."

549 Harrison Avenue

October 11

Ambition: To be a success in business life.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class 1, 2; Science Club 1; Dramatics 1; St. Theresa Club 2; Junior Journal Staff 3; Novena Auxiliary 3, 4; Honor Roll 4; Year Book Staff 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.





DOROTHY MARIE MORRISSEY

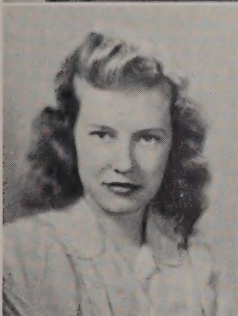
"Dottie"

"Born with the gift of laughter."

15 Prospect Street, Charlestown, Mass. December 21

Ambition: To travel abroad.

Activities: Honor Roll 1; Class Secretary 1; St. Theresa Club 2; Dramatics 3; Honor Roll 4; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff 4; Glee Club 4.



PATRICIA MARY MULREAN

"Pat"

"Love sought is good, but given unsought is better."

434 Centre Street, Jamaica Plain July 27

Ambition: To be happy.

Activities: Dramatics 1, 3; Dancing Class 1, 2; Girls' Club 1; Vice-President 1; Science Club 1; Choir 1, 2, 3; Choral Verse 2; St. Theresa Club 2; Debating 3, 4; Junior Journal Staff 3; Glee Club 4; Cheer Leader 4; Member of O. G. A. 4.



AGNES JOSEPHINE PRENDERGAST

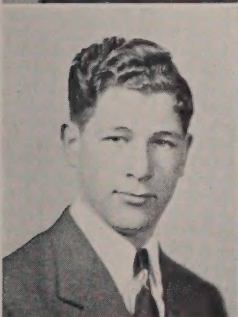
"Lee"

"Quiet, thoughtful, sincere, she doeth all things well."

15 East Brookline Street April 23

Ambition: To be a success.

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Spelling Contest 3; Junior Journal Staff 3; Novena Auxiliary 3, 4; Member of O. G. A. 4; Year Book Staff 4.



JOSEPH ANTHONY RANDO

"Joe"

"The great hope of security is the individual character."

2 Sharon Street October 16

Ambition: Well, er, I don't know.

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3; Basketball 4; Intramural 1, 2, 3. Captain of Football 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4.



JAMES FRANCIS ROSS

"Red"

"He who gives himself airs of importance, exhibits the credentials of impotence."

82 West Canton Street May 22

Ambition: To be healthy, wealthy, and lucky in love.

Activities: Basketball; Debating; Oratory; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Choral Verse; Gerontius Club 4; Chemistry Club 4; Dramatics; Class Treasurer 3; Class President 1; Glee Club; Class Will 4.



GRACE JULIA SPRAGUE

"Red"

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleec."

12 Dartmouth Place

April 4

Ambition: To visit Ireland.

Activities: Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; Year Book Staff 4; Glee Club 4; St. Theresa Club 2; L'Etoile Bleue 4.



Secretary

BARBARA ANNE SUTTON

"Babs"

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame."

653 Adams Street, Dorchester, Mass.

August 24

Ambition: To be a success.

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Glee Club; Gerontius Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff 4; Dramatics.



MARY EDNA WONG

"May"

"Mildest expression is a beautiful setting to the diamond of talent and genius."

788 Harrison Avenue

May 27

Ambition: To own a soda fountain.

Activities: St. Theresa Club 2; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Year Book Staff 4; Novena Auxiliary 3, 4; Gerontius Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Debating 2, 3, 4.

CLASS SONG

Melody: *Pomp and Circumstance*

I

The music has ended,
Our high schools days are told
In harmony blended
With loyal crimson and gold;
We think of tomorrow
With courage steadfast and true;
Our joy tinged with sorrow,
We give our homage to you.

CHORUS: Melody: *Mother Beloved*

Fondly we sing of the days that are gone,
Saying goodbye,
Cathedral High,
Knowing that memories will e'er linger on,
And shed blessings too on each future dawn.

II

Through the years to be loyal
To your teaching so grand
Will make our hearts royal,
Staunch and faithful to stand;
Wherever our paths lead,
We shall always be true,
Living by your standards,
Pledging our homage anew.

Class of '42

CLASS POEM

Immortal fount of Youth untainted,
Flowing forth in life's parched desert,
Draught of hope, elixir sainted,
Poured to quench the hatred fated
To scald and sear this troubled world;

Beacon light of faith unbroken
Shining forth on skeptic waters,
Yours shall be the light that, taken
To guide Home the souls that waken,
Will be light of heaven's own truth. . . .

The Gates of Life are flung open,
But beyond them, all is dark
With pitfalls unnumbered and crossroads unmarked;
But Christ in His goodness will save us
And our hearts soar to Him as to heaven soars the lark.

The Gates of Life are flung open. . . .
We pass with the Cross our Shield
To the fight, with Purity's bright sword to wield
With never a thought of danger to turn;
The tarnished, decadent, and earthbound we spurn
As we march forth to victory on life's battlefield.

Then, courage, though the darkness lower,
Though you see not goal or pathway,
Soon will come the happy hour
Reward of faith and Christ's own power —
Infinite joy at close of day.

Elizabeth Doyle, '42

After the Rain

Tiny houses in a row
Glisten in the sunlight glow
After the rain.

The woods, the flowers, and the trees
Perk right up in the summer breeze
After the rain.

My heart, too, lifts again in song
And with the breezes flies along. . .
After the rain.

Mary Wong, '42

Wonder

The sun shone through my door one day,
And, as I watched the sunbeams play,
I thought of you so far away.

I wondered if you thought of me
Wherever you might chance to be
In Gods infinite eternity.

James Motroni, '42

Value

You are so sweet whenever we meet,
My heart goes pitter-patter,
Because your eyes are blue as skies —
And oh, how it does matter!

Anna Kowalski, '42

Reminder

A purple aster in a tiny bed.
A dainty daisy with a golden head,
Bring back memories I thought were dead.

Dorothy McEnrue, '42

Moonbeams drifting in the quiet night,
Twinkling stars gleaming bright —
All heaven lit with candlelight.

Thomas Higginbottom, '42

Thoughts in an Old Fashioned Garden

Just a sweet little girl
With a butterscotch curl
Dresses in a dainty lace gown;
She was beautiful then,
She is beautiful now,
Though her brow wears a frown,
And her hair now is gray,
And her dress not so gay;
But her love never seems to grow old;
That is memory's picture of Mother,
A picture more valued than gold.

Dorothy McEnrue, '42

Just a young dapper dan
With cheeks soft and tan
Dressed in his Sunday best,
He was quite handsome then,
And he's still handsome now
Though he's older and lacks his
old zest.

His hair now is white
His cheeks not so bright
But his heart is still laden with joy,
That's my memory's picture of father,
A man with the heart of a boy.

Dorothy McEnrue, '42



The Senior Class

President: JOSEPH COLLETT

Vice-President: DOROTHY McENRUE

Secretary: BARBARA SUTTON

Treasurer: THEODORE KOSTIGAN

The Junior Class

President: KENNETH DURKEE

Vice-President: CATHERINE DOYLE

Secretary: DOROTHY RONEY

Treasurer: WALTER DULLEA





The Sophomore Class

President: JOHN HIGGINBOTTOM

Vice-President: MADELINE LONG

Secretary: NATALIE CLARK

Treasurer: FREDERICK CALLAHAN

The Freshman Class

President: WALTER BUTLER

Vice-President: THERESA KIRK

Secretary: EILEEN MURPHY

Treasurer: JOHN DONOVAN



CLASS HISTORY

The Green Haze - Freshman Year

To our wondering eyes Cathedral High School, upon our first glimpse of it, was veiled in a sort of mist like a nimbus of glory. Unlike the ordinary halo, however, this was one of soft green foggy light. Was it some strange effect of atmosphere? We did not know how to account for it. We did not know then all that we know now. The fact remains that this peculiar phenomenon persisted until we were well out of the Freshman year. Wisps of fog seemed to cling to us even after school had closed for the summer — in fact, they remained greenly about us until we had received the final reassuring news that we had been promoted to the Sophomore year.

But you are interested in our first year. How can we describe it adequately?

It is supposed by psychologists generally that to very young children life is a more or less chaotic experience; that here and there events loom large enough to wake a definite impression, always of sense.

So it was with us as verdant freshmen. Life was little more than a chaos, but here and there were impressions usually of nonsense. Probably all of us remember the Science Exhibit that cost us so much effort and won us so much praise. We exhibited everything from dyeing to live stock, from soap to gunpowder. My, but we were proud of ourselves! But our science exhibit was only secondary to our short time as mere freshmen. Our greatest thrill was the night of our freshmen initiation party tendered to us by the Senior Class. When the big event arrived, C. H. S. looked like the nursery room of some large hospital. For little freshmen girls were dressed like five-and-six-year-old children. And tall, gawky freshmen boys were running around the

hall dressed in baby clothes. After the party got under way, each freshman was asked to go upon the stage to do a solo act. The whole show was stolen by a couple of freshmen who in later years were to become prominent in class history. I am referring to J. J. Matroni and his colleague J. Baniewicz. Jimmie was wheeling J. Baniewicz who was dressed like a baby, around the hall. In all, the party was a huge success; and it showed the Seniors that these little freshmen were willing to cooperate.

The days rolled swiftly by for our first year students. They were interested in sports and debating and oratorical study. But our freshmen gave a good account of themselves. J. Rando was our lone representative on the football team, while J. Matroni and Red Ross represented the freshman class in the C. H. S. varsity debating team. The little freshmen showed the rest of the school that they were always ready to lend a leading hand in any school activity which was being carried on. The fall months rolled into long winter months, and after long winter the C. H. S. students began shedding their overcoats for the warm summer weather which was fast approaching. The poor little freshmen knew that summer months meant exams and exams meant whether or not we should be Sophomores next year. The freshmen were all excited. They began to run to this Sister and to that one looking for help so they could pass their exams with flying colors. At last the fatal days came, and as you expected, the freshmen came through satisfactorily. Soon the happy day arrived — I think it was the 14th of June — which is the closing day for C. H. S. for the summer vacation.

We will now bid our little freshmen

goodbye. They successfully wandered through the Green Haze of their freshmen year. They passed their first joyously.

Can they keep up for three more years, and then final victory as graduates of C. H. S.? We shall see.

The Desert Year - Sophomore Year

The lone cowboy rode slowly across the western desert; he stopped, and shading his eyes with his hand, scanned the surrounding landscape with dubious and wary eyes. Beside him and before him lay a sunburned desert of rolling sandhills and sand-covered sagebrush. Off in the distance he noticed there were no trees, but only a gray-green cactus and he knew that that was spiney; somewhat beyond was a larger clump of sagebrush; but he decided it was choked with sand; and the beautiful blue, tree-fringed lake in the far distance he knew was only a mirage.

Listen, dear classmates, to your own story. Were all of us not that very same person, at least in spirit? Did we not gaze into the Sophomore year and see only the dry dust of endless undulations of studies every night — or nearly every night? We scanned the year with dubious and wary eyes as we sat at assembly listening to Father O'Connor telling us of our duties for the year.

Later, when our teachers had us at their tender mercies, they painted for us the picture of the reward of duty well done. These inspiring talks we, dismayed as we were, thought to be but cactuses upon the sandhills and spiney cactuses at that.

Vacation days — Christmas, February, Easter, April — all appeared before us as so many lovely but all too fleeting mirages — those bright glimpses of ecstatic beatitude that are offered to a criminal before he is executed.

Oh how downhearted we were! We

can laugh at it all now when we realize that all was not so black or so deserted as it appeared upon first glance. Among the happy clumps of sagebrush were many little springs of cool, sweet water — the basketball days which ended so triumphantly for Cathedral that our school took part in the New England Catholic Interscholastic Tournament with the sophomores Rando, Lambert, Foley, Garrett, Higginbottom on the team. Then there were those glorious spring days when even the desert seemed a paradise and the baseball park with the Sophs Lambert and Collett, the highest form of happiness.

Unlike the lone cowboy of our introductory paragraph, however, we were not alone in the desert: do you remember how bashful and dainty Albert Catyb was and how wide-eyed and small was Joe Foley? Can you see in your mind's eye the red curls, waist length of little Gracie Sprague, the unsquelchable vivacity of Motroni and Baniewicz, the self-effacement of George Hellen, the imperturbability of Robert Garrett, the extreme reticence of Edward Doran, the blushes of Eileen Dillon? Through the desert we wandered with these and others: Dorothy McEnrue and her ambition; Albert Dalton and his childish laughter; Mary Mitchell and her baby face.

Just as we thought that the desert would swallow us, that we should perish before we reached the other side, an oasis loomed before us — the summer vacation. And, what cheered us still further, we could see beyond only a small stretch of sand before the entrance to the Junior year.

The Glimmer of Dawn - Junior Year

The sunset was settling slowly over the quiet peaceful desert of our Sophomore year when suddenly out of nowhere a sandstorm descended upon the desert, or should I say the upper floor of C. H. S. The second floor was in chaos, for a class that last year was known as the wise fools had come up to this peaceful floor to tell the Senior Class how things should be run. We were no longer the quiet meek gentlemen of by-gone years. We were no longer small and weak. We were sturdy in build and brain and wanted to show the rest of the school what two years' experience on the first floor had done for us. Some called it the glimmer of dawn; others called it a miracle. At last we knew what upstairs looked like. There would be more peace upstairs from September to June, for the Juniors were going to take every advantage of all the things they had missed when they were mere foundlings. But to go on with the story - I will try to relate to you the tale of this strange tribe that invaded the second floor of C. H. S. in the month of September in the year of Our Lord 1940. I will try to relate to you their character, their habits and strange customs.

It was on the morning of the twelfth of September, to be exact; the Junior Class was assembled along with the rest of the students of C. H. S. in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross at the celebration of the sacrifice of the Mass. Father O'Connor, our rector, officiated at the ceremony, as was customary at the beginning of each school year. After Mass the classes filed back to the auditorium of the high school to receive the official welcome and such practical instructions as seemed necessary for us students for the coming year. Our hearts beat with happiness as we mounted the stairs bequeathed to us by the class of forty-one. And there waiting for us at the door was Sister ----- . As we seated ourselves old friendships were renewed and triumphant glances could be observed

in our happy eyes. In the foremost seat of the first row, as usual, sat the class jester, John Baniewicz. Perched beside him like a king on his throne sat his pal in crime, J. J. Motroni. Both of them sitting on the top of the world, Jacks of all trades domineering in none. And seated behind them was the masterful, quiet gentleman of the junior room, Teddy Kostigan. Also, not to go unobserved, although not of gigantic stature, sat the glib-tongued orator of junior room James "Red" Ross. We also have in our midst a quiet lad, but nevertheless an asset to our class, Eddy Doran. As we glance farther up the aisle, our eyes fall upon the gentleman of all gentlemen, Mr. Leo Barry who seems to sit all day in a world of his own. And seated beside him another student who excels in the art of quietude, Joseph Kane. Without further ado we introduce the class athlete, Frenchy Lambert. We turn our thoughts now to the tall buildings in our fair class, mainly Joe Collett, who because of his six feet four inch frame, excels in the art of reaching for high obstacles. It seems practical at this time that we should mention Joe's competitor in height, the towering essence of timidity, George Superman Hellen. Not to be forgotten are those two inseparable companions, Joe Foley and Bob Garrett whose ability to stay the quietest the longest is only surpassed by Leo Barry who is in a class by himself. To my surprise, we almost left out Joe Rando and Tommy Higginbottom, who always seem to hold down back seats and who are never heard from except in rare instances like the calling of a call card. And then sometimes or should I say always, they stand up and say the usual, "I don't know, Sister," or "I didn't get time to do it, Sister," and go back to their quiet sleep or interesting conversation. We almost left out the boy from Monument Square, Joe Hayes who always seems to be rushing around in a hurry

but who never seems to be going anywhere. We now introduce you to our Juniors who comprised almost the whole strength of our football team last fall. In the backfield we had Frenchy Lambert and Tom Higginbottom; Lambert as you know was the spark plug of our team for the past three years. On the line we had Joe Rando who plays a bang-up game of guard. And at tackle we had Joe Foley who seems to forget himself in the football field. He no longer is the quiet sober junior but more like a raging tiger. And at the end parts we had a couple of capable men; namely, Bob Garrett and Joe Collett who do their share of the work and who are no slouchers at tackling opposing backs. The Junior class seems to be quiet, but, no, I think we almost forgot somebody. Of course we did. The girls! What would happen if we didn't hear from them! They are always so quiet, you know, and ready to take or borrow anything you have. And they think it's a Christmas present—no intention of giving it back. But it's a good thing we junior boys understand them. As we glance up the aisle we see two heads together that have been like that for the past two years and they may be like that for the next fifty, for all we know. Of course, you know of whom I am talking. Of course, Barbara Sutton and Dotty Morrissey. I always wonder what they are talking about—it may be nothing—you know how girls are, especially these two. Never a dull moment when they are around. Seated beside them we have Mary Wong, our one and

only class genius. If Mary ever got below ninety in her report card, I think she would go home and spend ten hours on the subject. She is the opposite of the rest of us; if we ever got over a sixty we would start bringing the Nuns flowers. And speaking about studying and books it seems proper we should introduce you to a little lady from out Allston way—someplace out in the country. I mean Betty Doyle who always seems to have her face in a book whether it is in a study or when she is eating lunch. The poor girl just can't find time to study at night. Did I mention before we had a red head in the class? Well, if I didn't we have two girls with such flaming red hair you could cook two large steaks on the top of their heads on a warm day. The owners of these flaming locks are Gracie Sprague, who incidentally, wears her hair as long as Joe Collett's legs and Aileen Dillon who has so much of it she could donate some of it for National Defense and never miss it. Most classrooms have their quiet girls and we, like an ordinary class, possess two such. Why, I think weeks and months could roll by and we should hear nary a word uttered by them. The two girls that excel in this peaceful habit are Constance Cleary and Elizabeth Huggins.

The days rolled along, and, even for those who had long been crossing off days on the calendar, the summer vacation came with surprising quickness. The faint glimmer of dawn began to steady into a clear effulgence as we realized that at last we were graduates!

The Awakening - Senior Year

The desert sands are passed. The glimmer of dawn has broken into sunrise. Along the roadside the green grass forms a welcome carpet for our weary feet as we enter upon the last year at Cathedral High. The scorching sun of the desert,

the stinging sandstorms are only memories. How green appears the happy valley of the Seniors. Here, sparkling cascades of laughter leap in the sunshine of gladness while the welcome and friendly shade of the trees of wisdom are eagerly sought by

the intellectual few. Most of us will sit by the roadside, stunned by the fact that we have arrived at last in the place of distinction that we have coveted from childhood; and it will not be until the last moment has arrived that we shall suddenly awake from our dream and find ourselves — alumni.

As we wandered up and down the corridor we saw new faces; little freshmen had grown tall during summer months, and junior girls had become much prettier. A noticeable change had also appeared among our present Seniors. Much to our surprise little Gracie Sprague had shed her long, long red locks for a shorter hair-do and Tom Higginbottom came back so fat he could hardly get through the Senior door. But the rest of us were the same happy lot who had entered the junior room together. At last our long-cherished ambition had come true: we were soon to be graduates of C. H. S. We were no more the little freshmen of four years ago, no longer the wise fools of Sister X's room, but we were now full-fledged seniors. The awakening had at last arrived, and we knew we had to work to make our senior year the happiest of them all.

Great plans had to be made so as to make our socials and our Senior activities a success. So the Senior Class was called together for elections. We elected to the social committee Mary Canzano and for her partners, yes, you guessed it — J. J. Matroni and John Baniewicz. They picked up where they left off last year the same fun making and class clowning, only this year on a larger scale. For our President we elected Joe Collett, the tall stringbean of our Senior Class. Teddy Kostigan drew down the treasurer assignment, the job he had held for the past two years. For a Vice-President we selected Dotty McEnrue, a great and well-liked associate of our Senior room; and for Secretary we chose little Barbara Sutton who furnished the second partner in the Morrissey and Sutton Co.

The first semi-social on our list was the Freshman Initiation party which was held in October. John Baniewicz and J. J. Matroni were the Masters of Ceremonies. Incidentally, instead of the Freshman's making all the fun, those two gentlemen were doing some of the clowning. The party was a huge success. As the days passed swiftly along, the Seniors were the same old happy crowd as they had been in by-gone years. Our famed Leo Barry is just as quiet this year as usual, but he seems to have picked another habit. I'm afraid poor Leo is becoming absent-minded, coming to school with his stockings inside out; and, I hear, the reason for his late arrivals to school is that he forgets where he keeps his hat and coat and has to go running through the whole house looking for them. Joe Rando who was our football captain this last season is the same old Joe. After school he goes running up and down the corridor hollering his head off. The only reason why he does it is because everyone else does it and Joe follows suit.

George D. Hellen, who incidentally would like to be Superman (it must be on account of all those funnybooks he reads) made the first team in football this season. George did all right, too, except that Mr. McCarthy made him a tackle, and I would still like to understand how he got in our backfield all year. Joe Collett is the same tall building as he was last year, but is he decreasing or is he putting on weight? The hidden talent in the senior year was at last unveiled. I mean, in the person of Al Catyb; he seems to be quite a lady's man, or do they go to him for school help? — you know he is a member of our honor roll. Mary Mitchell has the same pretty face as ever. She looks just the same as when she was a little freshman. But Mary has added those long golden locks which hang down on her shoulders. Mary could be Veronica Lake's twin sister, or could Veronica be Mary's twin? Sister W. L. our music teacher, has started a

song-writing class this past year and the members are Ferdinand Lambert, Joe Hayes and Tom Higginbottom. Her aim was to have these boys develop new tunes, but the tunes they developed and turned out were not fit to put a horse to sleep. The boys tried hard, but Joe Hayes kept writing songs that had been previously published. I wonder how he did it. Frenchy Lambert and Tom Higginbottom's songs were a little better, but in their songs the same note kept playing over and over again until you either went crazy or told them their tune was a hit. But you know we can't tell the truth all the time. There was a rumor going around school that Joe Foley wants to take his chum, Bob Garrett to the prom. I guess that's the reason why little Bobby is trying to duck Joe every time he sees him. I hope it is only a rumor because it would break some poor girls' heart if Bobby went with Joe Foley. But then again he might prefer Joe's company to that of a girl. Some tell me he runs faster when he sees a girl than when he sees Joe coming. Has anyone been talking to James Ross lately? Well, if you haven't you better bring a dictionary along with you when you talk to him because James has one of the largest vocabularies around these parts. Sometimes you are talking to him and he will hit you with a word you thought never existed. So not to be ignorant you go on with the conversation. But I hear at times when James is talking to a certain young man he makes up his own words and puts his own meaning to them. Confidentially, I think Red goes home at night and studies that twenty-five cent dictionary he carries around in his pocket. Eddy Doran, who is usually a queer gentleman, really forgets himself in Chemistry class. In Chemistry he is no longer quiet. I always wonder why. Is it the periods or probably the change of Sisters? We now change the subject to the fairer sex in our room. A great change has come over Grace Sprague. Since she has cut off her long red locks her name appears con-

sistently on the Honor Roll. Eileen Dillon, a quiet lass, has still more and more hair. I don't know where she gets it all. Probably the hair tonic she uses. If it is hair tonic, she'd better tip Bob Garrett off because that forehead of his looks pretty high for a young man of seventeen years. Lizzie Doyle is still the same bookworm, or should I say the best crammer. She tries to cram every little thing in the last moment. And she usually succeeds in doing it. Patsy Mulrean seems to be a pretty classy typist because so far this year she has walked off with many typing awards. It's a good thing they don't have typewriting for home lessons; otherwise, the girls might not be so interested in winning all the awards. Connie Cleary and Elizabeth Huggins are as usual. You know, quiet as church mice and ever willing to be of assistance to anyone who needs it. Barbara Sutton and Dotty Morrissey still have their heads together discussing this and that. Even though they live in separate sections of the city, they still are just as good friends as when they both lived in Charlestown. And Mary Wong is still leading the class in marks; if her marks get any higher I'm afraid we shall have to give her the school for a graduation present. And believe me, she deserves it for the work she has put in for the past four years. Any time you look at her she is as busy as a bee. Thus another step has been recorded in the annals of time. It is not a great step. It's just a step of a group of school kids who have enjoyed one another's company for the past four years. We have tried to portray to you their qualifications, their habits and their little eccentric actions that happen over the course of a year to any high school senior.

In our happy Senior valley there is commotion and a babel of voices. The realization has at last forced itself upon us that our years of high school are over. We have been longing for the day when we should leave school—we have vowed that nothing could make us regret that

all this studying was over—but now—
well, must we go right away? Can we
not linger just a few days longer with
our friends now that we are unobsessed
by homework? No, we must go, we can-
not effectively turn time back. We must
go, but we shall take with us

Memories that hallow all our moments;
Memories that will make sweet our
dreams;

Memories that will stir our heartbeats;
Memories that will urge us upward—
To the heights we dreamed were ours
As we wandered, young and hopeful,
Amid the glow of youth's bright flowers.

Thomas Higginbottom, '42



CLASS WILL

Heritage Phantasia

We, the Seniors of the Cathedral High School located in the city of Boston, county of Suffolk, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, United States of America, on this day of June, nineteen hundred and forty-two, being of sound mind and sounder body, (well, being of mind and body anyway), do hereby concoct and prepare this our last Will and Testament.

1. To you, Father O'Connor, we leave our heartfelt thanks for the many lasting and beautiful memorials which you have made possible for us. Your practical instructions have been a shining beacon to us through our high-school career. If we go on to greater success, the credit is largely due to you, who have been so generous with your time and patience.

2. To the Sisters—Just "Thanks". Words can't express the fullness of the heart: "Just Thanks".

3. To the Juniors—We leave vitamins A to Z in order that you may produce the inches necessary to place you on a par with your beloved outgoing seniors.

4. To the Sophomores—We leave the realization, that as we venture forth from our Alma Mater into a chaotic world, you are ever drawing closer to your goal, that of becoming seniors.

5. To the Freshman—We leave! In order to make room for you, our Lilliputian protégés.

When we have wandered from dear
Cathedral High,
Let not our memory fade away and die;
For though it's quite a journey that lies
in wait for you,
Remember to give a thought to the class
of '42.

It seems that our poetic streak
Will no longer let us speak
In words not dressed in rhythmic clothes,
So let us turn away from prose.

John Baniewicz leaves Thomas Cavanaugh
in the year of '42

His inimitable art of knowing just exactly
how to *woo*.

Leo Barry leaves to that brain-trust, the
brilliant Francis Mawn,

His Atlas-like physique and muscles of
stalwart brawn.

Albert Catyb so handsome, dark, and tall,
Leaves it all to Hayes, you know the one,
named Paul.

Joseph Collett, who is anything but small,
Leaves to all Juniors the formula for
growing tall.

Edward Doran, who is a jivin' jitterbug,
Leaves to Rose Gillespie a short and well
cut rug.

Joseph Foley, well classified the power-
house of IV A,

Imparts his pugilistic feats to the incom-
petent Dullea.

George Hellen leaves to Germaine, a true
and worthy heir,

His size, twelve feet, which as you see is
very, very rare.

Thomas Higginbottom leaves his brother,
a senior soon to be,

A key to the door of all girls' hearts, if he
can steal it first from me.

Theodore Kostigan leaves to Durkee, the
scholar of his class,

His passion for doing homework, and
making eyes at every lass.

James Motroni leaves to the petite Laura
Guidetti

A quart of Italian vintage and a potful of
spaghetti.

James Ross bequeaths to Michael, if he's
still there,

His crooning ability and locks of Titian
hair.

Mary Canzano leaves to Francis Gillis a
formula for making hair wavy:

Don't wear a hat on rainy days and
shampoo your hair with gravy.

Constance Cleary leaves to mischievous
 Mary Murray
 Her ability for doing things well even in
 a hurry.
 Elizabeth Doyle leaves to Catherine Doyle
 the vocal chords of a fairy,
 And also her charming chatter to the glib-
 tongued Ethel Carey.
 Aileen Dillon leaves to Miss Lambert of
 III B
 A hope that she will be in the class of
 Senior B.
 Elizabeth Huggins leaves to Mary Weston
 her cheerful smile
 And a reminder that she may think of the
 alumni once in a while.
 Dorothy Morrissey of IV A who is full of
 charm and vigor
 Leaves to Nelora Lickley her graceful
 poise and figure.
 Grace Sprague leaves her sandy hair and
 complexion so fresh and ruddy
 To that freshman, Miss Fahey, her school-
 chum and buddy.
 Barbara Sutton leaves her bright eyes and
 beaming face
 All to demure Miss Rando — how lucky
 you are, Grace!
 Mary Wong, the child genius of our gra-
 duating class,
 Imparts to everybody, her secret, a book
 on "How to Pass".
 Eileen Driscoll leaves her quiet and un-
 assuming ways
 To Francis Mawn, who may need them
 in these trying days.
 Margaret Donovan to Cathedral leaves
 today,
 Her friendly manner manner and her jok-
 ing way.
 Margaret Lyons leaves her yen for men
 of the sea
 To any one who wants it in the room
 of Junior B.
 Mary Mitchell leaves her loving ways
 To her most ardent admirer, little Snowy
 Hayes.
 Agnes Prendergast, the sweet little lass,
 Leaves all her competence to the next
 Senior Class.

Rosina Cecchini leaves her good wishes,
 don't you see,
 And her intelligence to Michael Ingimi.
 Patricia Mulrean leaves her blonde hair
 and blue eyes
 To some little Junior for the boys to
 idolize.
 Anna Kowalski leaves her golden voice
 and sweet ways
 To that Romeo of 3A, Paul Hayes.
 Helen Morash, the timid little Senior,
 Leaves the school and English to Sister
 Mercina.
 Dorothy McEnrue, the intellectual genius
 of IV B,
 Leaves all her talent to the class of '43
 Hazel McGloin leaves in this disquisition
 The very nicest, sweetest disposition.
 Rema Abraham leaves her disappearing
 ways
 To those who'd like to see a show these
 sunny days.
 Albert Dalton leaves his understanding
 smile
 To those students who would all hearts
 beguile.
 Robert Garrett leaves his bashful technique
 To Wm. O'Brien, who we all know is so
 meek.
 Joseph Kane leaves his graceful art of know-
 ing much but nothing showing
 To some ungrateful freshman whose in-
 tellect is growing.
 Joseph Rando leaves the secret of his
 success, his wavy hair
 To some deserving boy to charm the ladies
 fair.
 Ferdinand Lambert leaves his sharp and
 solid style
 To anyone who dares to put it to a further
 trial.
 Joseph Hayes leaves his kind and friendly
 ways
 To the freshmen, to help them through
 the coming days.

In testimony whereof, we set our hand
 and seal on this day of June, One
 Thousand Nine Hundred and Forty-two.

Signed: James Ross, Albert Dalton

Testators for the Class of 1942

CLASS PROPHECY

"All Hail . . Hereafter"

WAR NEWS

BOSTON ACE SHOTS DOWN FIVE MORE ENEMY PLANES

Captain Joseph Foley brought his total of enemy planes shot down recently to fifty-three. This grand total established him as the greatest American ace on the Pacific front. His latest additions were made when he dived out of a cloud bank onto six enemy planes, shot down three; and, by a trick maneuver, made two others crash into each other. The remaining plane fled to safety. As most of our readers know, Captain Foley was drafted just after he graduated from Cathedral High School and because of his diligence was sent to flying school where he soon rose to a high position in a plane. After his squadron had been in active duty a month, Lieutenant Foley became Captain because of his daring and natural ability to lead men.

LIEUTENANT IS DECORATED

Lieutenant Joseph Collett was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for the sinking of the enemy battleship *Hirksamirowicks* by the submarine he commanded. The Lieutenant spotted the *Hirksamirowicks* heading for its home port in Spinachovia and released two of his torpedoes at it both of which hit in vital spots sinking the battleship immediately. It is quite a coincidence that Collett is a former classmate of Foley, the Army Air Corps Ace.

ON HOME FRONT

HARLEM COMES TO NEW YORK AND BOSTON

Boston and New York held the most successful blackouts any city in the world has ever had last month. For three hours there was not a pin-point of light in either city. The New York Times said that the

Statue of Liberty complained because she was not able to read her book. Newly elected Mayor Ross of Boston was very enthusiastic. He said from his airplane they could see nothing; in fact, the pilot was afraid he was lost. Officials of both cities gave all credit to the newly appointed head of all blackouts, Thomas Higgenbottom.

ROOSEVELT IS ACTIVE

Over the past weekend President Roosevelt was very active even though he is sixty-seven years old and in his fifth term as president of the United States. First, he appointed Theodore Kostigan, a little known Congressman, Secretary of State to succeed the late Cordell Hull. Kostigan's appointment was quite a surprise to most of the nation. When he made the appointment, the President said, "I think Mr. Kostigan's knowledge of foreign languages will help our foreign relations considerably; I also expect Mr. Kostigan to have quite a bit to do with drawing up the peace treaty with our enemies when the time comes."

Next, the President awarded a medal of honor to a civilian, Thomas Higgenbottom, Supervisor of Blackouts. Mr. Roosevelt said that the country will not realize all that Mr. Higgenbottom has done for it until it has had a major air raid. Then, the President continued, we will realize to what perfection he has brought the blackout.

Mr. Roosevelt's last appointment was that of Albert Catyb as Welfare Administration and Supervisor of the W. P. A. This was quite an important appointment as it involves a lot of work. The President said that after deep consideration of several names he had decided that no one was more fitted for the job than Mr. Catyb.

U. S. O.

The U. S. O. reports more advance engagements for the Mo-Banny Musicale. It is going from Camp Blanding, Florida, to Fort Benning, Georgia, and then to Camp Edwards, Massachusetts. This is the best show that has come out since the war started. Many critics say that if it ever went on Broadway it would break the record set by *Abie's Irish Rose*. But this musical extravaganza has not been put on once before cash customers. All of its audiences have been members of the United States armed forces. All the credit must be given to Messrs. Motroni and Baniewicz who wrote the musical, play leading parts in it, and back it with that green stuff that ain't hay. They received this lettuce from the sale of the *Schoolboy's Helper* which they wrote in collaboration with George Hellen. Matroni and Baniewicz are the male backbone of the musical. They have come to take the place of Abbott and Costello in the hearts of the American public. Holding up the female part of the show and doing a good job of it at that is Grace Sprague. The audience is just beginning to recover normalcy after Mo and Banny have left, when Grace comes out and has them in the aisles. Her nickname is "darling of the campus". Critics say that after these troubled times have passed, she will have a brilliant career in Hollywood.

SECOND FATHER DUFFY WITH THE A. E. F. IN FRANCE

For some time word has been leaking out of France of the remarkable chaplain the Y. D. has. We are finally able to bring you the story exclusively. This chaplain is Corporal Leo Barry. He has had a remarkable career which included receiving the Distinguished Service Medal for going out into No Mans' Land after some wounded boys. The men of the Y. D. love him. He brings them solace of the mind, solace of the body, and solace of the soul. When he talks with them he

talks not only as a priest but also as a man; he gives them straight man-to-man talk. His name is on the lips of every Y. D. man. They can't praise him enough.

NATIONAL GARAGES CLOSE

Ferdinand Lambert president of National Garage Incorporated announced today that their garages were closing, because of lack of business. This corporation has huge garages in every American city. Lambert has decided that since he no longer can devote himself to his garages, that he will accept an offer to play for the Boston Red Sox who for several years have been trying to get him to play for them. Just after he graduated from school, Lambert was called in the draft, but never landed in the army because of his inability to pass the physical examination. So Mr. Lambert put himself heart and soul into the garage business and built up the great chain of garages he has just closed.

PIN UP GIRL

The final results of the Pin Up Girl Contest have finally been released. The finalists were Mary Canzano and Maisie Slapstick. The winner is Mary Canzano. It was tabulated that there were 40,322 pictures of the "golden voice of the air-waves" hung up in the army camps.

SPORTS YANKEE STADIUM

Today is the playoff of the Professional Football Leagues before a capacity crowd at the Yankee Stadium. The Chicago Bears beat the Green Bay Packers 7 to 0. The game was won by the Bears' plucky little left end, Bob Garrett. He made a miraculous catch of a forty yard pass over the goal line for the only touchdown of the game. Before the game Garrett was given the Hart Memorial Trophy as the outstanding player of the Professional Leagues. He caught a hundred and fifty-five passes during the regular season establishing an all-time record in any league. It is great-

ly through his efforts that the Bears are now World Champions.

LITERATURE

The new president of National Catholic Poetry Society has just been elected. She is Mary Wong well known in the field of literature. She has written in almost every line. In the scholastic line she is famous for her revised translation of Caesar and the *Iliad*. She is best known by the nation for her nature poems and poems on childhood. Her essay "How to Do Well in School" has also been widely acclaimed. She becomes head of one of the greatest and strongest societies in America and succeeds such other well known people as Sister Madeleva and Father Leonard Feeney.

BOOK REVIEWS

Mr. Joseph Kane, another author, has just published his latest essay "A Sneaky Snooze" or "How to Sleep in Class". The first edition has already been sold. It is a humorous essay although it tries to teach you something. It attempts to show you how to sleep in class without the teacher's knowing it. It is told from real experience of the author who throughout his high school days had the knack of going to sleep in class, appearing awake to the teacher. It was predicted long ago that Mr. Kane would be a great author because of his resemblance to Alfred Noyes.

FIRST NATIONAL ELECTS PRESIDENT

At their annual convention in New York during the past week First National Stores Incorporated elected a new president to succeed Mr. Hamman Eggs. They elected a dark horse candidate from the Boston district, Edward Doran, an order boy from Columbus Avenue. This is the first time in the history of the company that an order boy has been given such an honor. When informed of his election Mr. Doran simply said, "You can't keep a good man down." As his first official act Mr. Doran proposes to end the sugar

shortage and provide that there will never be another one. His plan is that it be made compulsory for every person having a back yard to plant sugar cane. He also thinks a fine should be put on anyone using more than one lump of sugar in coffee or tea. Mr. Doran says that if his plan is followed, the shortage will end quickly.

RADIO NEWS

Quigley's Chewing Gum announced that Mary Canzano, "the golden voice of the airways," starred on Quigley's Serenade every Sunday night has been signed to a five-year contract. It is rumored she receives a thousand dollars a broadcast. At the same time Miss Canzano announced her engagement to Mr. Igut A. Million of Dover Hills, Texas.

VICTORY BANQUETS

A victory banquet was held last Monday night at the Hotel Woodcock by newly elected Mayor Ross and his associates. In the election Mr. Ross was given 50,000 votes. His nearest competitor, Moe Crackensnoodle, a welfare recipient for the past ten years, received only 15,000 votes. After the election Mr. Crackensnoodle issued this statement to the press, "I've been gyped. My brother and I voted 1,000 times between us. I demand a recount." Mr. Ross' election was not a surprise to his followers who said they expected he could talk himself into any position. Several expressed the desire to be present when he meets St. Peter so that they can hear James talk himself into heaven.

At the beautiful Crawford House the other night Joseph Hayes, new president of the Newsboys' Union, was given a magnificent greeting by his fellow newsboys gathered there to celebrate his election, for he has run last in every election for the past five years. In his speech Mr. Hayes accentuated the fact that newsboys were valuable cogs in the American war life. How, Mr. Hayes

asked, would the people know who was winning the battles, how would they know how Superman and Dick Tracy were making out if it weren't for us?

STOCKS AND BONDS

Joseph Rando, Czar of Wall Street, reported today that there was little change in stocks last week. Smitty's Gum went up two points, Klein's Chewing Tobacco went down four points; but aside from that, the market was steady. A young clerk asked Mr. Rando how he had become such a great success. He said that in his last year of high school when he saw automobile tires being rationed but bicycle tires not being rationed, he realized that soon all America would be riding bicycles, so when he graduated he kept buying stock in bicycle companies, until at last he owned almost every bicycle company in America. And when, as he had foreseen, everyone began to ride bicycles, his fortune was made.

THEATER

FORTY MINUTES IN AN ELEVATOR

Direct from her Broadway success as Lady Macbeth, Miss Elizabeth Doyle arrived in Boston today to play the leading part in the new play *Forty Minutes in an Elevator*. Macbeth had a run of one hundred and thirty days on Broadway a new record for a tragedy. The plot of *Forty Minutes in an Elevator* is woven about the life of Joseph Rando, the Czar of Wall Street. It deals with his Horatio Alger-like rise to fame and fortune. Miss Doyle plays the part of Mr. Rando's wife who is given much credit for his success. Homer Snoodlefaum plays the part of Mr. Rando.

NEW TEACHERS

The School Committee just appointed two new teachers to B. C. C. Boston Continuation. They are Misses Barbara Sutton and Dorothy Morrissey recently graduated from Hickville Teachers' College. Miss Morrissey, who has done some marvelous experiments in the field of

science, has been placed in charge of the Chemistry class. She received the Science Medal given to the best all-around science student when she graduated from college. Miss Sutton has been placed in charge of the French Class. She majored in French in college and is going to experiment with a new easy method of teaching the subjunctive to her pupils.

MAYO CLINIC HIRES CHEMISTS

The Mayo Clinic announced recently that they had hired two new chemists to take over their chemical department. They have hired two well known chemists from Boston, the Misses Elizabeth Huggins and Constance Cleary. Until recently they worked as chemists at the Boston City Hospital where they became well known for their accuracy and great knowledge. It is said that this job is the best job chemists could get in the country.

"GEMS OF ICE" RETURNS

The beautiful ice extravaganza "Gems of Ice" is returning to Boston next week. It has just finished a tour of all the large cities of the United States and because of popular demand is returning to Boston. Their outstanding headline attraction, Aileen Dillon of the flashing blades and flaming tresses, will be with the show. Miss Dillon has had audiences all over the country on their feet, clapping for encore after encore. Many critics say that she excels Sonja Heine and Belita, ice skating stars of other years. Fiftieth Century Fox has just signed her to a contract to appear in a picture depicting life in an ice show to be called *Flashing Steel*.

SPEED TYPIST TO TOUR BOSTON

Notables in the business field are astir in Boston because of the expected visit of the world's fastest speed typist, Miss Helen Morash, who now tops the Hall of Typewriting Fame, at two hundred words a minute. She has been the first human being to reach the "200" mark and has held the crown now for five years.

CONGRESSWOMAN TO LECTURE AT CITY HALL

Her Honor, Miss Dorothy McEnrue, first woman Congress appointee from Massachusetts, will speak at a luncheon, given in her honor by Mayor James Ross. Congresswoman McEnrue won statewide prestige because of her oratorical ability so aptly displayed in her many public speeches while a student at Cathedral High School.

HERMIT DISCOVERED

Albert Dalton, Class of '42, who has been in exile from civilization for the past ten years, was finally discovered off a South Sea Island. Albert, after spending a year amongst the thirteen females of Senior B, ten years ago, had a lapse of the mind and after graduation sneaked off amongst those admirers who were congratulating him on his stamina during the past year; and now for the past decade has been the sole occupant of a fruit-laden island in sunny tropic shores.

LITERARY LIGHT

The best seller of the week has been announced as "Prendergast's Speech on Reconstruction." It is non-fiction and the distinguished author is Miss Agnes Prendergast. The book points out the various methods of establishing ourselves after our victorious warfare. This masterpiece, a close rival to "Burke's Speech on Conciliation," was completed only after long and tedious hours of laborious studies on her part. At last she has gained her well-deserved success in the literary world.

NEW OPERA STAR

The Metropolitan Opera has again come to Boston, but today it has one of Boston's favorite daughters as star. Yes, Miss Anna Kowalski has finally won her place in the world of noted singers. Her name will go down with many others sharing her career, such as, Jenny Lind, Flagstad, and Jessica Dragonette. Here's wishing her success in her ensuing career on the stage of operatic fame.

CATHEDRAL GIFT

"The World's Richest Woman," Miss Hazel McGloin, today dedicates the new wing of Cathedral High School, which she, herself, purchased. Miss McGloin acquired her millions through her invention of the Errorless Typewriter. We know all future Cathedralites will live up to her desires and make her proud of her new addition to the Cathedral flock of renowned structures. Among the notables attending will be Mayor Ross, Congresswoman McEnrue and many others outstanding in both public and social life.

CHORAL GROUP

Sister Mary Agatha, we knew her as Margaret Donovan, the fun-loving jovial joker of that famous class of 1942, today was appointed head of the famed Cathedral Choir. Little can be said of her vocal charms. We all know from past experience how melodiously her voice would float amongst others. Her most famous piece then was "*Remember Pearl Harbor!*" She did that justice, didn't she? Sister Agatha's protégés will lend their voices to the public on Tuesday night at Symphony Hall, Boston.

N. C. P. S. VICE-PRESIDENT

The National Catholic Poetry Society of America today, elected as its Vice-President, conscientious, unassuming Eileen Driscoll. Her interests in Catholic Action through her distinguished poetry brought about her election to this position. Her quiet, gentle, ways repeat themselves in her delightful poems.

FILM STAR

Patricia Mulrean, star of G. M. G. productions was today picked by local Harvard students to be this year's "Wham Girl." Patricia, as we all know, was discovered by a talent scout while participating in a Cathedral play and was immediately rushed to Hollywood to fill the Jean Harlow parts. She has steadily climbed the ladder of success and today

finally reached the peak when this title was notably bestowed upon her.

SUPERVISOR

Miss Rema Abraham was recently appointed by the Governor to take over the supervision of the Welfare Department. Miss Abraham rightfully earned and deserved this position for her ideas of the rich and the poor were based on logic so profoundly taught by Sister M. Sister, after trying to pound logical thinking into the brains of the Seniors of '42 is now recuperating in a local hospital. She, however, is daily visited by Rema, who is showing her gratitude for all that Sister taught her, which is now being applied to her political career.

SECRETARY APPOINTED

Miss Rosina Cecchini, intellectual, geometric genius, was today appointed by the President to take care of all the financial situations of the nation. The newly appointed Secretary of the Treasury was graduated from the Cathedral High School with the Class of 1942.

MULTI-MILLIONAIRE ROMANCES

George Hellen, multi-millionaire of Western Union fame, today arrived in Boston to visit the branch offices of his

firm here. The vice-president of the company, Mr. Hellen diligently worked his way up from a conscientious messenger to his present position in one of the world's largest concerns. At the present, Mr. Hellen's name is being romantically linked with that of the Hollywood "Wham Girl," Patricia Mulrean. But we all know this will probably end up as just another of his many flirtations and no doubt George will end up as Bachelor Number One.

DUCHESS IN HUB

Duchess von Snow, the former glamorous Mary Mitchell, today arrived in Boston after several years abroad doing charity work with the Red Cross. The Duchess acted as a Florence Nightingale to MacArthur and his men on their consecutive successful attacks on Tokio and Berlin. Yet, one of her greatest charitable works was her donation of a new set of Senior history books, which to no end relieved the mind of Sister G. Incidentally, that false alarm in the South End vicinity was merely Sister "setting a match" to the old historical texts in the new Cathedral Stadium. The Duchess will long be endeared to the hearts of future Cathedralites for this great act of charity.

*George Hellen, '42
Margaret Lyons, '42*

Never Satisfied

Many, many times I thought
How happy I would be
When I no more to school would trot
And be forever free.

But now that day is coming near,
I can't feel the joy expected
But instead there comes a tear,
And now I'm quite dejected.

How happy and carefree then was I
But now what is in store?
So I still sit here and sigh,
Still wanting something more.

Anna Kowalski, '42

Rain

The rain was tapping on the pane
This morning as I woke.
The sun was hid behind the vane,
The rain was tapping on the pane;
It flowed in torrents in the lane
And spread about the house a cloak.
The rain was tapping on the pane
This morning as I woke.

Edward Doran, '42

VALEDICTORY

The Silver Jubilee of Pope Pius XII

It is the second of March in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-nine "the bells of Saint Peter's are ringing festively awakening, one after another all the churches of Rome. They are chanting in bronze and silver, and the countryside is replying. Soon churches throughout the Christian world will be echoing the glad tidings; the most eminent Eugenio Pacelli has been elected the successor of Saint Peter, the Supreme Pontiff of the Catholic Church. The vast throng in the square before the Vatican disperses, calling out joyously, 'Habemus pontificum; We have a Pope!'"

Eugenio Pacelli in his youth was inflamed with an ardent desire to become a missionary, to work in some foreign land among pagans; such, however, was not to be. Almost against his will he was swept along on a career that finally placed him in the Chair of Peter. After ordination Father Pacelli began his work as professor of Canon Law and Minutante in the Sacred Congregation of Ecclesiastical Affairs. Singularly gifted with high intellectual ability and a deep spirituality, he won the approval of Cardinal Gasparri whom he succeeded as Papal Secretary of State. Later he was sent as Papal Nuncio to Germany in those turbulent days during and after the first World War.

It is the thirteenth of May, nineteen hundred and forty-two — the bells of Saint Peter's are chanting in silver the twenty-fifth jubilee of the Holy Father's episcopal consecration.

The diplomatic nuncio to Germany could not have foreseen this jubilee day. It is very different from what he had expected it to be. Long years ago, his ambition had been a silver anniversary in the obscurity of some remote pagan land; until his election as Pope his secret

ambition had still been the same. Now, perhaps our Holy Father is somewhat reconciled to his present position by the title that he bears officially: "Servant of the Servants of Christ."

The silver bells ring back to Pius XII memories of the twenty-five years that have passed. Especially he recalls his consecration by Benedict XV, himself. Could Benedict have known that this young priest would succeed him twenty-five years later as a war-time Pope? The clear bells peal again while the Pope remembers his years in Munich and Berlin as Papal Nuncio from 1925 to 1929. He thinks with a grim smile, of the invasion of his home by armed rioters when he alone of all the diplomatic corps remained in the city. He can hear himself say as he looked into the barrels of several revolvers, "What good would it do to shoot me?" and he can still see the cowed look of his attackers as they slunk away.

Certainly his visit to America will ever be a pleasant memory for him: his airplane travels, his lunching with our President, his laying a wreath on the tomb of Washington, his blessing our Parochial schools and our homes and people, his quick understanding of the American character. He recalls with sorrow the death of Pius XI, worn out by his long struggle against the new paganism, and he sees his own subsequent elevation to the Throne of Peter. With a sigh he reviews his dedication of himself and his reign "To the peaceful reconciliation of mankind."

During those twenty-five years our Holy Father, the second Pope for years to bless the whole world from the balcony of the Vatican, has seen with sorrowful eyes the horrible history of the nations. On August 24, 1939, the Pope made his world-

wide plea "To Those in Power and Their Peoples" to "use their power not for destruction, but for construction; for the protection, peace order, and work of nations." On October 27, 1937 he issued his first encyclical letter, the "Summi Pontificatus" which attacked the two pernicious errors of the day: state absolutism and racism. On November 1, in the encyclical, "Sertum Laetitiae," he championed the downtrodden races, particularly the negro. Many times the peoples of the earth have been privileged to hear the strong, well-modulated voice of the Pope over the air, and it thrills them that the Holy Father uses these modern means of communication to keep in touch with his children all over the world.

We are indeed privileged to have so learned and so holy a man as our representative of Christ during these troubled times. We know that only words of wisdom will fall from his lips; we feel absolute confidence in his decision, for we know that he is truly a man of experience and a man according to God's own heart.

Now he stands, a great but sorrowful figure, as his jubilee year begins. We know without being told what it is that he prays for today. It is peace. In a tempest-tossed world where paganism and communism run rampant, where wealth and power are the only gods, where virtue is mocked and vice is fashionable, and war is the ordinary state of things, the Pope is the one great spiritual force before all others today. Why? Because the Pope alone is able to rise above the various national interests "and speak solely in the name of morality for the entire human race." The temporal power of the Roman

Pontiff — which was once the subject of so much controversy — "is now recognized as a mere legal convenience which makes the head of the Catholic Church subject to no man as his temporal sovereign. And his spiritual power, they at last realize, cannot be said by any intelligent man to rest on the superstitions of uneducated people. The loyalty of Catholics to the Bishop of Rome is not forced, it is the true allegiance of the men of every race and state in life who recognize in the sovereign Pontiff the true Vicar of Christ."

The whole Catholic world rejoices in the Jubilee Year of the Pope's consecration; may the whole world come at last to realize that it can rejoice with confidence only as our Holy Father bids it rejoice: in the love and service of Christ Whom he represents. May the whole world recognize the spirit of the man who composed this prayer for himself and for the world:

"Enlighten Thy Vicar, O Jesus. Strengthen him in his sorrows and in his universal cares; renew in him the spirit of the Holy Pontiff who intercedes for him in Thy presence; speak that potent word, O Lord, which shall change minds, turn hate into love, check the fury of human passions, temper the sufferings and dry the tears of those who are in sorrow. Increase the virtue and the resignation of families, pacify nations and peoples, so that the Church built by Thee on Saint Peter to gather all peoples around Thy Altar of life and salvation, may invoke Thee, adore Thee, and exalt Thee in tranquility forever and ever. Amen."

Mary Wong, '42

SALUTATORY

Peace, God's Gift to the World

Reverend Fathers, Sisters, Parents, and friends:

In the name of the Class of 1942 I welcome you to our commencement exercises. It is particularly pleasant to see here those who have helped us to attend Cathedral High, those who have been and ever shall be above all others interested in us and in what we do. We pray that we shall always be worthy of the hope that you place in us.

Peace is the possession of hearts, souls, minds that have reached certainty with regard to the exigencies and vicissitudes of life. While our country is at war—despite our coöperation in every way with the national program—our thoughts and our hearts turn instinctively to peace. We all desire it; we have entered this war that we may secure eventual peace; yet what is that peace that we so ardently seek? Luxury and license, pleasure and popularity, fame and success—the material things that men crave—these are not peace, nor do they bring it. Real peace is the gift of God; it is the spiritual attitude which Christ gave after His resurrection to His apostles who were afraid of persecution: "My peace I leave you; My peace I give unto you. Peace be to you. Peace." He was saying, "Do not trouble yourselves so much about these worldly things; for you are at peace with Me and with My Father. Let the world do as it will; it cannot harm you, for I will see that your peace be not disturbed." Christ did not tell His followers that persecution would cease; that they would have no difficulties to encounter; no, He simply gave them calm confidence in Him—His peace, not that of the world.

War is not incompatible with peace; Paradoxical as this seems, it is easily explained. Since Christ has taught truth through His Church, it is evident that

this truth may conflict with evil in our day even as it did in His. It follows, then, that we who have the truth, must, under such circumstances, defend our position against the encroachments of falsehood. There can be no compromise with evil. We must fight for truth and for our right to preserve our truth.

A man would not look for jewels growing on trees nor would he seek roses on the shores of the Dead Sea. Neither does a man seek peace, the gift of God, in the camp of the devil. He may find there pleasure as fleeting and searing as it has ever been, but happiness and peace, never. All men yearn for happiness, and therefore, for peace, since peace is its cardinal ingredient. In spite of numberless failures and wearying toil, he continues his search for happiness as long as he lives. He cannot destroy the hope of it in his heart.

This is but right because that hunger for security is placed in us by God himself. Just as God gives us the satisfaction of our desire for beauty in the loveliness of a flower or in the glory of a sunrise; just as He satisfies our searching intellect with the marvelous truths of science and religion; just as He completes our quest for human love with the sweetness of friendship, so does He supply our need of happiness and peace by His great philosophy of living.

The collapse that followed the first World War merely made vocal the unhappiness, the restlessness of people who had turned away from God before that disaster broke upon the world. Because in the trenches men had seen at first hand the futility of earthly things, they foolishly gave up the heavenly also. They had forgotten that it was a man-made war. From that time on, unrest has been the order of the day.

If there be no God, there can be no

self-restraint — so argued the victims of disillusion. And the pace of the pagan grew more rapid than before in the relentless pursuit of gold, pleasure, and prestige. But we have not been a happier since we have been a madder people. On the contrary, we have begun to notice that in the midst of our wild chase of the material, there is still an unsatisfied hunger in our hearts that even the acquisition of the material cannot pacify.

No, material gain, mere pleasure, mere selfishness will never bring us peace. We human beings, creatures of soul as well as of body, have need of that peace which the world cannot give. We need supernatural peace and we should seek it only where it is to be found: in the grace and friendship of God.

It is only the Church of Christ ruled by Christ's Vicar that can show us the peace that shall be permanent. The reason is not far to seek: "the Church of Christ recognizes not only the inherent human hunger for happiness, but acknowledges that hunger and proclaims God's eagerness to satisfy it. While it frankly calls the earth 'a vale of tears' it offers the only philosophy of living in that vale of tears that is humanly satisfactory, divinely joyous. The very clearness with which it faces the facts of sin and disease, failure and death makes it see the only solution to these problems."

Our Holy Father, Pius XII, still vainly pleads with the nations of the world to accept his peace plan. He states that with the denial of God and His exclusion from human affairs "the only possible foundation of peace and permanence has been undermined." We must return to God or we shall never regain peace.

My dear friends, let us walk into a great cathedral. The sweet odor of incense is mingled with the scent of a thousand flowers laid upon the altar. Dim, varie-

gated tints of light made velvet-soft by the stained glass windows fall almost with reverence through the great nave. The gentle glow of candles sheds its air of enchantment and holiness; "the great choirs echo in human fashion the endless harmonies of heaven" while the priest in a whisper of awe brings God down among His people. Each of us feels as he bends in prayer, the assurance of kinship with God Who has become our brother, the loving solicitude of Mary who has become our mother. We know that throughout our lives we shall walk with God in very truth by keeping our hearts free from sin; we are certain that if we fall into sin, we can obtain forgiveness; that when we are in sorrow, we shall obtain consolation from Christ within our hearts, and when we die, we shall meet God in a blessed eternity. This my friends, is peace, that happy assurance of a contented mind, that certainty of life and death — yes, this is peace.

May God give us again this peace, and with it the wisdom to value it and safeguard it. May God hear the prayer of Our Holy Father which he uttered a few hours after the College of Cardinals had elected him Pope:

"We invite all men to have peace in their conscience, calm in their friendship of God; to have peace in their families, united and brought into harmony by the sacred love of Christ; and, lastly, to have peace between nations by the interchange of fraternal assistance, by friendly collaboration and cordial understandings, for the sake of the higher interests of the great human family, beneath the eye and protection of Divine Providence."

It is Christ once again bestowing His gift to mankind, this time through the lips of His Vicar: "My peace I leave you. My peace I give unto you."

Theodore Kostigan, '42

Activities



Girls' Debating Club



Boys' Debating Club

Athletics





Basketball

1942 — Captain John (Hicka) Higgenbottom, Joseph (Lanky) Collett, Arthur (Art) Murphy, Joseph (Pino) Rando, Michael (Mike) Ingemi, and George (Super) Hellen under the watchful eye of Mr. Walter Costello and Mr. John McCarthy played for Cathedral High this year. In spite of all their setbacks, they gave us a great season, interesting, exciting both before and after the games.

The team took third place in the C. Y. O. League standing.
Good luck to the team in later years.

Albert Catyb, '42



Baseball

The baseball season is young as we send our year book to press. We have had the satisfaction, however, of seeing our boys at work in a few exciting games. Since they have walked away with two victories out of three, we have great expectations for the rest of the season's plays.

Shouldering the responsibility for the team this year is Coach John McCarthy aided by the following players: Joe Kane, Joe Collett, Art Murphy, John McSweeney, Ed Walsh, Red Cavanaugh, Phil Coyle and Bill O'Brien.

The out-going seniors notice with pleasure that there is very good material for the team in the years to come. Best of luck!

Edward Doran, '42

NURSERY RHYMES

For Verdant Freshmen

*to instruct them in the art of eluding
snags in education.*

1.

Rah! Rah! Tommie H.,
Have you another smile?
To kill us, thrill us for a little while?
You've one for the Juniors,
For Freshmen and Sophomores small;
But the one you give the Seniors
Is the one that's best of all.

2.

Mary, Mary, not so contrary,
What a worker she must be!
How she gets "hundreds" galore,
And keeps getting more,
Takes more than brains, you see!

3.

Little Miss Cleary,
All tired and weary,
Was doing her homework one day
When beside her sat Ferdy,
All shieked up and purty,
And scared poor Miss Cleary away!
(Do you blame her?)

4.

Rub-a-dub-dub,
Garrett, Collett and Rando in a tub,
To help MacArthur in a tanker
They sailed away for a month and a day,
But didn't get past the bay —
They forgot to take up the anchor.

5.

Little Boy Catyb,
Go blow your horn
Because we think your'e grand,
You toot so sweet
On Dover street,
In the Salvation Army Band.

6.

Dont you think that Hellen looks cute,
In his Western Union suit?

7.

Old mother Huggins,
Went to the food-bins,
To get poor G. Sprague a steak,
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare,
And these poor little girls had — Pork and
Beans!

8.

Ding, dong bell
Joe Foley's swell!
What makes him nice?
Wisdom's sage advice.
What makes him quiet?
Thought — he profits by it.
He is a handsome boy, you know,
Very much *comme il faut* —
Ding, dong bell.

9.

Three nice girls, Mary, Elizabeth, Eileen,
See here they come
Pretty, nice, serene,
They all are sweet each in her own way,
They all can work and, so can they play,
And each one will get to her dream-goal
some day,
Three nice girls.

10.

Leo, be nimble,
Leo, excell,
If you would beat
The eight-thirty bell.

11.

Little John Banny
Searched every cranny
From nightfall to dawn;
But sad to relate,
To flunk Latin his fate
For little John's trot was gone.

12.

Rock-a-bye, Joe Kane, resting there,
Sleeping on your college chair,
When sister calls on you each day,
You just lie there and snore away.

13.

Diddle, diddle dumpling
My chum Teddy
Never went out playing
Till his lessons were ready;
One hour off
To two hours on—
Diddle diddle dumpling
Of course his cares were gone.

14.

Sing a song of humor
A pocket full of smiles
Four and twenty verses
Leisure time beguiles:
When he starts his acting,
In or out of school,
Grins and howls and laughter
Are the Golden Rule.

(J. Motroni)

15.

Ride-a-cock horse
To Cathedral, of course,
To get all the classics by study or force;
Shine in his hair
A shine on his toes—
He will look natty
Wherever he goes.

(J. Ross)

16.

Helen be charming, Helen be sweet;
Helen is the favorite of all that you meet.

17.

Hickory, Dickory Dock
What did you care for a clock?
You were always on time at one or at nine
You were better than any clock.

(D. McEnrue)

18.

Rema, Rema, quite a schemer
How did you learn those tricks?
I mean sit and smile and all the while
You were really in quite a fix.

19.

A Dillar, a Dollar
A scholar, no collar—
Collars did give her a pain:
This bright little Miss
Had no time for this
You know, I mean Patsy Mulrean.

20.

Little Miss Driscoll
Sat in 4B
Studying her English one day
When along came Dalton
Who sat along side her
And carried her troubles away.

21.

Peggy, be nimble;
Peggy, be true;
Peggy, don't do anything
I wouldn't do.

(Margaret Lyons)

22.

Anna Kowalski with her sweet golden
voice,
Is the very first girl of the Seniors' choice,
She's sweet and she's charming and so you
can see,
That she's the very best girl for laughter
and glee.

23.

Rosina Cecchini, sitting inside,
Studied and studied,
And oh how she tried;
But when the report cards at last came
around,
Rosina smiled instead of frowned.

24.

Aggie's no scorners,
Not in a corner;
But in all the work to be done;
She spends so much time,
To success she will climb,
And to happiness surely will run.

25.

Her eyes are shining as bright as a coin,
And her feet are dancing in rhyme
Without three guesses—you'll know by
this time,
I'm speaking of Hazel McGloin.

26.

There was a girl in our room,
Yes, Peggy too was wise,
She wanted folks to keep quite fit
And so she did advise,
A cheerful smile, a pleasant way and lots
and lots of wit.
So everytime she stood up in class,
With smiles her face was lit.
(Margaret Donovan)

27.

Little Joe Hayes
Studied for days
But it went to his brain,
And drove him insane!
But little Eddie Doran
Thought studying was borin'
And glad to relate,
He lived to be one hundred and ninety-
eight!
Moral: Obvious.

28.

She'll be comin' up the staircase when
she comes
(If she comes)
She'll be dashin' up the staircase when
she comes
(If she comes)
She'll be dashin' up the stairs
When we are sayin' prayers,

She'll be dashin' up the staircase when she
comes
(If she comes.)
(Betty Doyle)

29.

They go through the school with the
greatest of ease,
Barbara and Dotty as sweet as you please,
They do all their homework
Excell in studies,
They are known to the class as buddies.

30.

Frenchy would give Mary Canzano the eye
And Barry would be sore;
He'd go on the date
Every evening at eight,
And Barry would get sore;
It made him so sad
It got him so mad
Frenchy would cringe at the sight
But finally Barry Canzano did marry
In spite of F's plight.
(Band Played On)

31.

She's a sweet little girl
Skin like a pearl
Blue eyes that dance so merry
And yet she is clever
Without much endeavor
Of her praises we'll never grow weary.
(Mary Mitchell)

J. J. Motroni, '42

J. J. Baniewicz, '42
and others

EPILOGUE

Fainter and fainter the sounds of our song of memory fade into the distance. . . . We turn to the future uncertainly we listen for the continued music of life. . . . The last note of the past has faded all is still. . . . Suddenly sharp and clear comes the clarion call. . . . It is a trumpet call. The blood tingles in our veins. . . . We lift our heads high as a crash of martial music rolls tumultuously upon the lone, clear voice. We hear the challenge, the challenge of the world without cringe or hesitancy. . . . We resolutely advance. . . . Many cruel hardships may confront us, for more than ever are they abundant in these chaotic times. . . . We who have been in training in Cathedral High are prepared and should be excellently equipped for such a venture. . . . We are warriors whose weapon is our honest thought and whose standards are the unconquerable criteria of truth. . . . We are fully aware that Trial, Pain and Danger may be our companions for much of the way that we may stray that we shall be beset by temptations; . . . but we feel secure in our knowledge that God will strengthen us. . . . We know that no matter who we seem in the eyes of the world . . . we shall not have journeyed in vain. . . . We will not succumb, . . . but with the help of God's grace and the strength of His valor, . . . the Class of '42 shall march to Victory!

Theodore Kostigan '42

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APPRECIATION

The members of the class of 1942 wish to express their gratitude to all those who have made the publication of this year book possible; to Father O'Connor; to our Sisters; to the members of the student body; to the companies who have advertised; and to our patrons and patronesses. We hope that everybody will enjoy this issue of the *CATHEDRA*.

Joseph Collett
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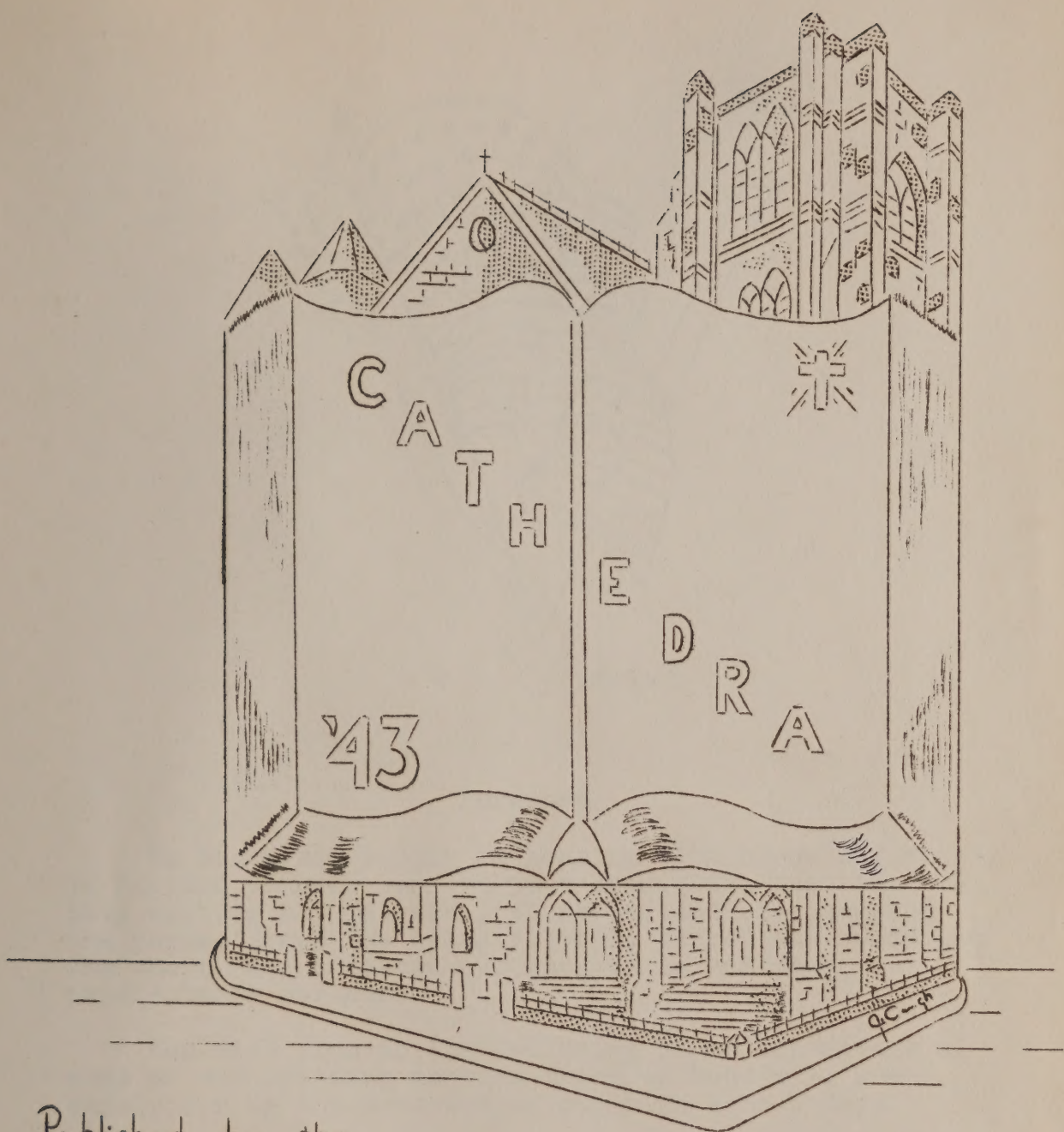
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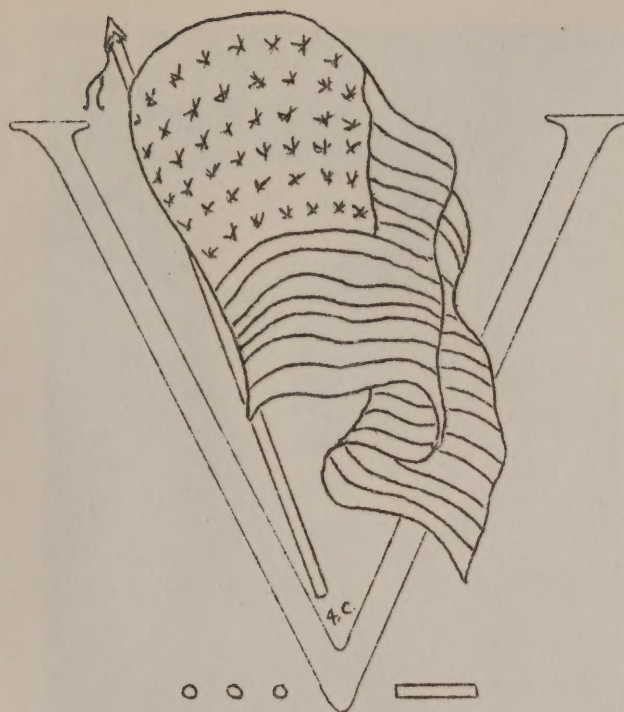
Published by the

STUDENTS of the SENIOR CLASS

of the

CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Boston, MASSACHUSETTS



Foreword

To be patriotically in keeping with these war times, we decided to make our own year book. The fact that we have written the material, stenciled and mimeographed the pages, drawn the illustrations, pasted and assembled the whole, has endeared our book to us and made it particularly our own.

You will find in the following pages the record of some of our brighter moments which we hope will keep safely for us the memories of our high school days.

It is with pleasure that we present our Year Book for 1943.



Welcome, Father Horan, Welcome!

We, the Class of 1943, welcome you Father, first as Rector of the Cathedral Parish and secondly, as spiritual advisor and director of our own Cathedral High School. We have you only for a short time but time enough to tell you that we appreciate you. We give you the key of our school, it is yours now and you are welcome to have it. The doors of our class rooms and the doors of our hearts are open to you. Our hearts are empty and seek someone new to fill them and few empty hearts are filled so completely as ours.

Yours is the position of planning — ours of fulfilling; together we shall work for the glory of God and Cathedral. In all that you do — in all that you undertake — we want you to know, Father, that — with true Cathedral spirit — we pledge you our whole-hearted coöperation and loyal support.

We regret that our days with you are so limited, knowing that you will be a friend and inspiration to our successors in the corridors of our dear Cathedral High School. May you spend many enjoyable hours among us!

We congratulate you, Father Horan, and we are sorry that we must leave just as you are coming in, but we leave behind us a prayer for success in your new duties and a wish that you have an abundance of God's graces and blessings on your work.

May you continue to enjoy the memories and thoughts which the Class of '43 leave you!

Dedication



To the

REV. HARRY M. O'CONNOR, *Pastor*

ST. AUGUSTINE CHURCH

SOUTH BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

We, of the Senior Class, have looked forward to graduation with regret as well as with joy for we have known that it would mean saying "Goodbye" — saying Goodbye to Class-mates, to Teachers, and to the one under whose watchful guidance we have completed four years of carefree school life. But a few short weeks ago we said a premature farewell to Father O'Connor when he was called upon to leave us and the Cathedral. With a deep sense of the gratitude and loyalty we owe him, we sincerely dedicate our own war time YEAR BOOK to our beloved friend and counsellor,

FATHER HARRY M. O'CONNOR

It was he who steered us through hazy Freshman days, through better, but still foggy Sophomore days, and then guided us through the uncertain but more illuminated Junior and Senior days. It was through his kindness and patience — giving all, asking nothing in return — that we have learned the right way of living.

We pray God to bless him and Mary to protect him in all his undertakings! May the light of God's grace and love and benediction always rest on him.

* * * * *

Father, you are leaving with us lasting memories of four most blessed, happy and enjoyable years. We have bid you farewell, as Rector of Cathedral, but will always bid you welcome as our FRIEND.

CLASS OF 1943

TO THE CLASS OF 1943:

A few hours ago I received word that my days at Cathedral — my hours with you — were numbered. My work at the Cathedral — for Cathedral — is finished; and the few remaining days that I spend here, will be filled with the comings and goings that inevitably accompany all partings.

It is an old custom in many of our Religious Houses to hold a Departure Ceremony for those who are going to new missions — to win souls for Christ — to bring salvation to men. . . There is a double purpose behind these ceremonies that tug so gently yet so poignantly at the heartstrings. One is to thank God for the blessings of the past — the other to invoke His grace and guidance for the future. . . Though we are spared the anguish which must be part and parcel of every final parting I cannot leave Cathedral without acknowledging the one debt man never can repay — his debt to God and to His holy Mother — for all the graces, gifts and blessings of a lifetime. For all the happiness that has been mine, with you and yours, I am — and must be — always grateful; and for the future, I ask only the same measure of God's bounty, that has made the years now gone so satisfying, so rich in memories and contentment.

Your days in Cathedral High School are now numbered! Your work here is almost done! May you leave with the same happy thoughts and holy memories that are mine tonight. You have known trying days and anxious moments in the past four years but you would not be disciples of the Master Whom the world knows as the "Man of Sorrows" if there had not been such days and moments. Besides, we never promised you for any service of God, or Church, or Country — a heaven on earth — a life of unalloyed delights.

For us, life is and always must be — a proving ground — a time in which to show that we are worthy of the unending joys of Paradise.

And so tonight, the hope and prayer of our Good Sisters of Saint Joseph — my earnest, heartfelt prayer for each of you, is this — that down the years you may walk hand in hand with Mary, the Sorrowing Mother of Our Saviour, along that road now so familiar to every student at Cathedral.

And when your days on earth are numbered, when your earthly tasks are done; we pray that life's last and most momentous parting will find you as you are today — grateful for the happiness and privileges of the past, serenely confident, that by God's grace, and with your Catholic training, you are prepared and eager for the future.

So, God bless you, guide you, guard you through the years — till in His own good plan, we meet again in time and in eternity!

Harry M. O'Connor

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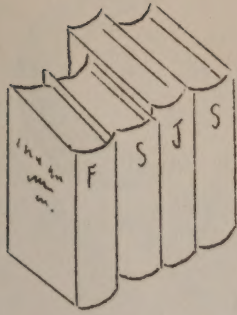
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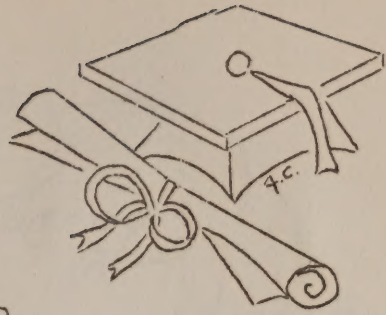
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C.
H.
S.



President's Address

Classmates; we have often thought in our four years past that our graduation would be a momentous event in our lives. Now the time has arrived—we are stepping from a life of comparative security and safety into a world of uncertainty and corruption. Truly, our immediate future looks unpromising. For the ordinary high school graduate, the future might well be hopeless. But we of Cathedral High School have a strength that is absolutely unconquerable: we have the grace of God, and we have a Catholic education. We have a gauntlet to fling as a challenge to a godless world: the courage born of the certainty of truth.

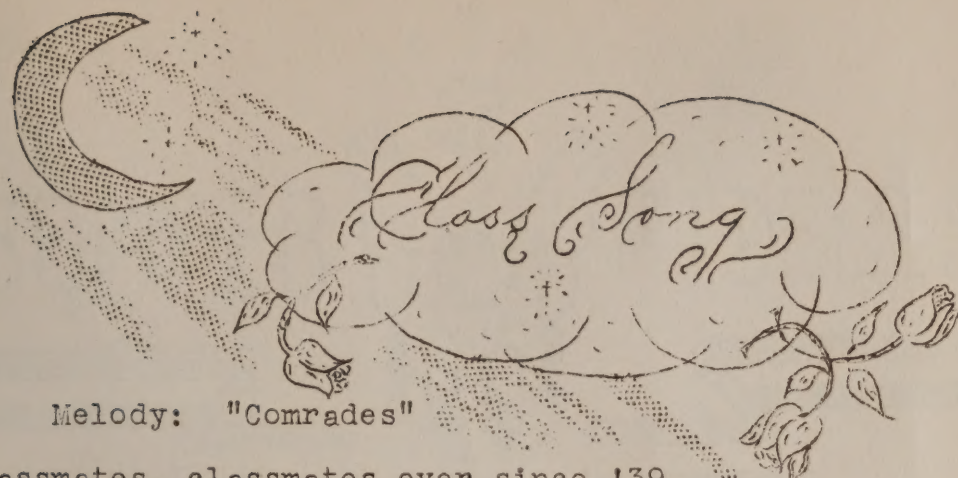
Until today we have been watched over and cared for by loving eyes and hands; we have been guided by thoughtful and divine admonitions. For all the care given us by our priests and sisters, we are deeply grateful. If we do not as yet recognize the benefit of our learning, we shall soon do so in making trial of it. We shall find that our Catholic way of life will never fail us, if we do not fail to live up to the standard of its teaching.

But we must live up to it—no half-measures will do. We must convince ourselves and put into our everyday living the manliness of that virile saint, Paul who dared to say in the face of the whole world of his day:

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation? Or distress? Or famine? Or nakedness? Or danger? Or persecution? Neither death nor life, nor angels, nor things present, nor things to come, nor any other creature shall be able to separate me from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus, Our Lord."

And so, Cathedral High, dear sisters, farewell; classmates, goodbye, and God go with you always.

Charles Wasker, '43



Melody: "Comrades"

Classmates, classmates ever since '39,
We have come through together,
Loyal in rain or shine;
Classmates, we'll always remember
The joys and the sorrows we knew
And as days longer grow, our memories stronger
grow,
Classmates of you.

Chorus: Melody: "Moonlight and Roses"

Memories will linger
Of golden days, classmates, with you,
At old Cathedral
Where our hearts were blithe and true.
Though years will lead us
By paths that are distant and new,
We'll keep fond memories,
Cathedral of you.

Farewell, farewell, we cannot linger here;
Farewell to Alma Mater
And all our comrades dear;
And we shall always be faithful
To standards you taught year by year;
God bless and guide you whatever
betide you,
And be to you near.

Class of 1943





CLASS OFFICERS

President
Charles Francis Wasker
Vice-President
Katherine Margaret Doyle

Secretary
Claire Marie Labbe
Treasurer
Kenneth Martin Durkee

ROLL

Francis Xavier Burke
Joseph Francis Capraro
James Joseph Cavanaugh
Thomas George Cavanaugh
Albert Francis Collett

Ellen Mary Caravellas
Ethel Louise Carey
Mary Teresa Connolly
Mary Louise Daly
Anne Marie Doherty

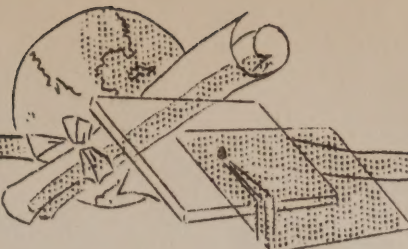
Gerard Paul Crimmins
Cornelius William Doherty
Walter Anthony Dullea
Joseph Richard Germaine
John Paul Hayes

Louise Anne Ellis
Elizabeth Rita FitzGerald
Rose Ann Marie Gillespie
Frances Grace Gillis
Anna Marie King

Samuel Joseph Khirallah
Francis Xavier Mawn
Arthur William Murphy
Jennie Marie Abundo
Mary Louise Bradt

Linda Mary Koury
Nelora Jane Lickley
Hazel Beatrice McGuirk
Mary Josephine Murray
Theresa Dorothy Plante

Grace Marie Rando
Dorothy Anne Roney
Mary Evelyn Weston



Francis Xavier Burke

"Burke"

71 East Brookline Street

"O, call back yesterday:
bid time return."

Ambition: To be an accountant
Birthday: August 19
Dramatics 2; Cathedral Towers Staff 3;
O.G.A. 3,4; C.T.C. 4; Orchestra 1;
Intramural Basketball 1,2



Joseph Francis Capraro

"Cap"

426 Hanover Street

"He is the free man
whom the truth makes free."

Ambition: To be a successful politician
Birthday: August 7
Honor Roll 2,3,4



James Joseph Cavanaugh

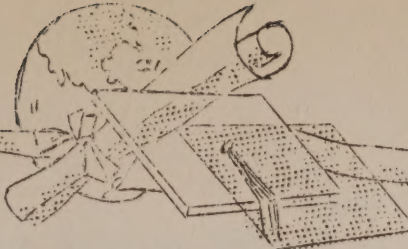
"Jim"

6 Lawrence Street

"A gentleman—virility and
gentleness combined."

Ambition: To get home before nine o'clock
Birthday: December 17
Intramural Basketball 1,2,3; Science Club
1; Orchestra 1,2,3; Social Committee 4;
Cathedral Towers Staff 3; Art 3,4; O.G.A.
3,4; C.T.C. 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Year Book Staff





Thomas George Cavanaugh

"Caff"

183 West Brookline Street

"The brave man carves out his future and every man is the son of his own work."

Ambition: To open a chain of hamburg stands

Birthday: June 6

Basketball 2,3,4; Baseball 3,4; Dramatics 4; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4



Albert Francis Collett

"Bert"

32 Temple Street, Dorchester

"Even the worthy Homer sometimes nods."

Ambition: To be or not to be alive in '53

Birthday: February 2

Dramatics 4; Business Editor, Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Football 3



Gerard Paul Crimmins

"Gerry"

23 Magazine Street, Roxbury

"Of ancient race of birth, but noble yet in his own worth."

Ambition: To work

Birthday: January 25

Baseball 3,4; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4

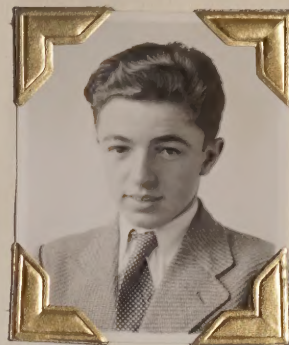


Cornelius William Doherty

"Cornie"

116 Rutherford Avenue, Charlestown

"Of manners gentle
Of affections mild
In wit a man,
In simplicity, a child."



Ambition: To obtain a rating in the
U.S. Navy

Birthday: October 15

Intramural Baseball 2; Cathedral Towers 3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4

Walter Anthony Dullea

"Dalter"

67 Blue Hill Terrace Street, Milton

"To be a well favored man is the gift of
fortune; but to write and read comes by
nature."



Ambition: To be a bartender

Birthday: November 7

Intramural Basketball 2,3; Football 3,4;
Baseball 2,3,4; Basketball 3,4; Debating 4;
Editor-in-Chief, Cathedral Towers 3;
Class Treasurer 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Dramatics 2,4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Honor Roll
2,3,4; Year Book Staff

Kenneth Martin Durkee

"Ken"

56 East Newton Street

"Great thoughts, great feelings
came to him
Like instinct, unawares."



Ambition: To always be as happy as I have
been during my four years here

Birthday: October 15

Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Debating 1,2,3,4; Class
Treasurer 2; Class President 3; Class
Historian 4; Cathedral Towers Staff 3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; American Legion
Oratorical Speaker 2; Irish Constitution
Essayist 3

Joseph Richard Germaine

"Joey"

445 Shawmut Avenue

"A great man is made up of qualities
that meet or make great occasions."

Ambition: To become a Philanthropist
Birthday: August 22
Sports Editor, Cathedral Towers 3;
Intramural Baseball 2; Orchestra 1,2,3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4;
Dramatics 4; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4



John Paul Hayes

"Snowball"

12 Groom Street, Dorchester

"Most blameless is he, centered in the
sphere of common duties, certain not to
fail in offices of gentleness."

Ambition: To edit U.S. Medical Journal
Birthday: June 19
Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Assistant Manager, Sports 1,2; Manager,
Sports 3,4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Aeneadae 4;
Cicero's Club 3; Dramatics 2,4



Samuel Joseph Khirallah

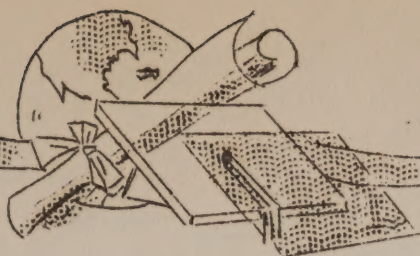
"Sam"

107 East Brookline Street

"But he whose inborn worth his acts
commend, of gentle soul, to human
race a friend."

Ambition: To be a success
Birthday: April 29
Intramural Basketball 2,3; Football 4;
Science Club 1; Cathedral Towers Staff 3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Honor Roll 3,4;
O.G.A. 3,4; C.T.C. 4





Francis Xavier Mawn

"F.X."

15 Brandon Street, Dorchester

"Sing away sorrow, Cast away cares."

Ambition: To earn a million, and have
my name in history books.

Birthday: February 7

Dramatics 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Advertising
Editor, Cathedral Towers 3; Social
Committee 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Debating 4



John Francis McHakin, Jr.

"Mac"

177 South Street, Randolph

"Better late than never."

Ambition: To succeed Bing Crosby

Birthday: September 7

Basketball 3; Baseball 3, 4; L'Etoile
Bleue 4; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4



Arthur William Murphy

"Murph"

11 Milford Street

"Everything comes if a man will only wait."

Ambition: To be a Naval officer

Birthday: January 14

Football 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2,
3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Varsity Basketball 1,
2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2; Cathedral Towers
Staff 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; O.G.A.
3, 4; C.T.C. 4



William Edward O'Brien

"Obie"

10 Perkins Street, Jamaica Plain

"There's time enough for that."

Ambition: To be drafted
Birthday: September 2
Football 1,2,3; Basketball 1,2,3,4;
Baseball 2,3; Managing Editor, Cathedral
Towers 3; Social Committee 3; O.G.A. 3,4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Class Treasurer 4;
Co-Captain Football Team 4; Science Club 1;
Captain of Basketball Team 4



Charles Francis Wasker

"Buddy"

9 Park Road, Everett

"He lives to build, not boast
a generous race."

Ambition: Plastic engineering
Birthday: February 4
Football 2,3,4; Dramatics 2,4; News
Editor, Cathedral Towers 3; Social
Committee 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
L'Etoile Bleue 4; Class President 4;
Co-Captain Football Team 4; Honor Roll 4



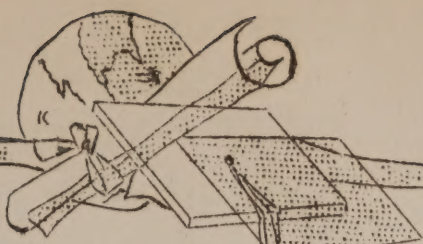
Jennie Marie Abundo

28 Emerald Street

"An angel! Or, if not
An earthly paragon."

Ambition: To be a success
Birthday: November 3
Science Club 1; Cathedral Towers Staff 3;
O.G.A. 4; C.T.C. 4; St. Theresa Club 2;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Senior Choir
1,2,3,4





Mary Louise Bradt

"Molly"

20 So. Huntington Avenue, Jamaica Plain

"True nobility is exempt from fear."

Ambition: To be a riveter in a war plant

Birthday: May 5

Science Club 1; Dramatics 2,4; Cathedral Towers Staff 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; O.G.A. 3,4; C.T.C. 4; Novena Auxiliary 3,4; Girls' Basketball 4; Girls' Club 1,3; St. Theresa Club 2



Ellen Mary Caravellas

"Clarabelle"

118 Shawmut Avenue

"Her eyes are harbors of the gentlest thoughts."

Ambition: To be a nurse and marry a millionaire patient

Birthday: April 26

Honor Roll 1,2; Cathedral Towers Staff 3; Dramatics 2,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Senior Choir 1,2; St. Theresa Club 2



Ethel Louise Carey

"Arabelle"

11 Hanson Street

"She that was ever fair and never proud."

Ambition: To have a good one

Birthday: August 4

Debating 3,4; Cathedral Towers 3; Science Club 1; Cheer Leader 3,4; American Legion Oratorical 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Cathedral Choir 1,2,3,4; Cathedral Girls' Club 2,3; Year Book Staff



Mary Theresa Connolly

"Suzabelle"

16 Chelsea Street, Charlestown

"Elegant as simplicity and warm as
ecstasy."



Ambition: To be a success
Birthday: May 24
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Science Club 1;
Perfect Attendance 1,2,3,4; Debating 4;
St. Theresa Club 2; Cathedral Towers Staff
3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue
4; Year Book Staff; Class Historian

Mary Louise Daly

"May"

"Two noblest things which are sweetness
and light."

Ambition: To be secretary to the
President
Birthday: September 25
Orchestra 1; Dramatics 2,4; Cathedral
Towers Staff 3; Social Committee 3,4; St.
Theresa Club 2; O.G.A. 3,4; Chester-Belloc
Circle 4; Novena Auxiliary 1,2,3,4; Girls'
Club 1,2,3,4; Cheer Leader 4; Year Book
Staff



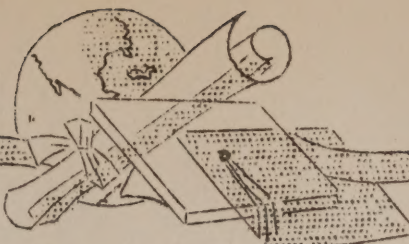
Anne Marie Doherty

95 Union Park Street

"A merry heart maketh a
cheerful countenance."



Ambition: To graduate from Annapolis
Birthday: April 6
Dramatics 2,4; Cathedral Towers Staff 3;
Girls' Club 1,2,3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle
4; O.G.A. 3,4; C.T.C. 4; Novena Auxiliary
1; St. Theresa Club 2; Basketball 4;
Orchestra 1,2; Science Club 1; Cathedral
Senior Choir 1,2,3,4; Choir Secretary 4



Katherine Margaret Doyle

"Kay"

515 Shawmut Avenue

"Here is a dear and true industrious friend."

Ambition: To relax

Birthday: January 15

Vice-president 3,4; Dramatics 2,4; Girls' Club; Basketball 4; Cathedral Choir 1,2,3,4; Cathedral Towers Staff 3; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; O.G.A. 3,4; C.T.C. 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Orchestra 2; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Cathedral Novena Auxiliary; Cheer Leader 4; Year Book Staff



Louise Anne Ellis

"Weeza"

532 Massachusetts Avenue

"In all things she is very wise,
Which shows you cannot judge by size."

Ambition: To be a Navy Nurse

Birthday: August 7

Science Club 1; Dramatics 2,4; Cathedral Girls' Choir; Cathedral Towers Staff 3; L'Etoile Bleue; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Cathedral Novena Auxiliary



Elizabeth Rita FitzGerald

"Fitzie"

142 West Newton Street

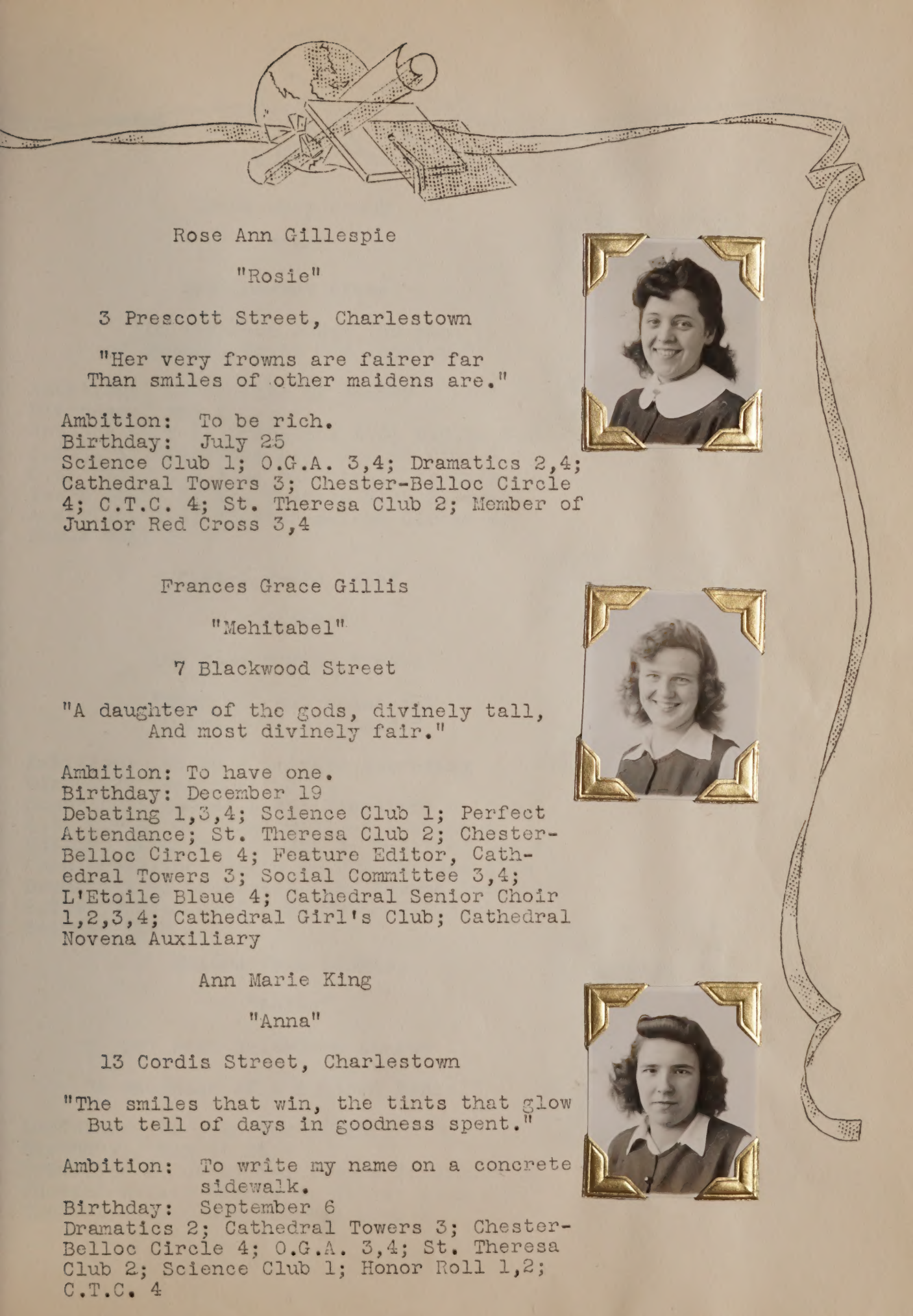
"She is beautiful, and therefore to be
wooed;
She is a woman, and therefore to be won."

Ambition: To be happy

Birthday: October 11

Honor Roll 1; Science Club 1; Girls' Club; St. Theresa Club 2; Dramatics 2,4; Girls' Basketball Manager 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Novena Auxiliary; Choir; Orchestra 1,2; Chester-Belloc Circle 4





Rose Ann Gillespie

"Rosie"

3 Prescott Street, Charlestown

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

Ambition: To be rich.

Birthday: July 25

Science Club 1; O.G.A. 3,4; Dramatics 2,4;
Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle
4; C.T.C. 4; St. Theresa Club 2; Member of
Junior Red Cross 3,4



Frances Grace Gillis

"Mehitabel"

7 Blackwood Street

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Ambition: To have one.

Birthday: December 19

Debating 1,3,4; Science Club 1; Perfect
Attendance; St. Theresa Club 2; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4; Feature Editor, Cath-
edral Towers 3; Social Committee 3,4;
L'Etoile Bleue 4; Cathedral Senior Choir
1,2,3,4; Cathedral Girl's Club; Cathedral
Novena Auxiliary



Ann Marie King

"Anna"

13 Cordis Street, Charlestown

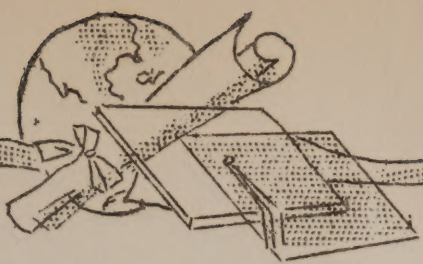
"The smiles that win, the tints that glow
But tell of days in goodness spent."

Ambition: To write my name on a concrete
sidewalk.

Birthday: September 6

Dramatics 2; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4; O.G.A. 3,4; St. Theresa
Club 2; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2;
C.T.C. 4





Linda Mary Koury

"Lin"

253 Shawmut Avenue

"In thy face I see the map
of honour, truth and loyalty."

Ambition: To be like my mother

Birthday: May 1

Science Club 1; Dramatics 2,4; O.G.A. 3,4;
C.T.C. 4; Orchestra 1,2; Girls' Club 1,2,
3,4; Choir 1,2,3,4; Basketball 4; Cathedral
Tower Staff 3; St. Theresa Club 2; Novena
Auxiliary 3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Honor Roll 3



Claire Marie Labbé

"Cupcake"

171 West Newton Street

"With all her beauteous
honours on her head."

Ambition: To be a private secretary

Birthday: November 22

Honor Roll 1,3,4; Class Secretary 4; O.G.A.
3,4; C.T.C. 4; Basketball 4; Assistant
Editor, Cathedral Towers 3; Spelling Bee 3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; St. Theresa Club 2;
Dramatics 4; Orchestra 1,2; Novena Auxiliary
2,3,4; Girls' Club 1,2; Choir 1,2,3,4;
Science Club 1



Nelora Jane Lickley

"Lolie"

157 West Brookline Street

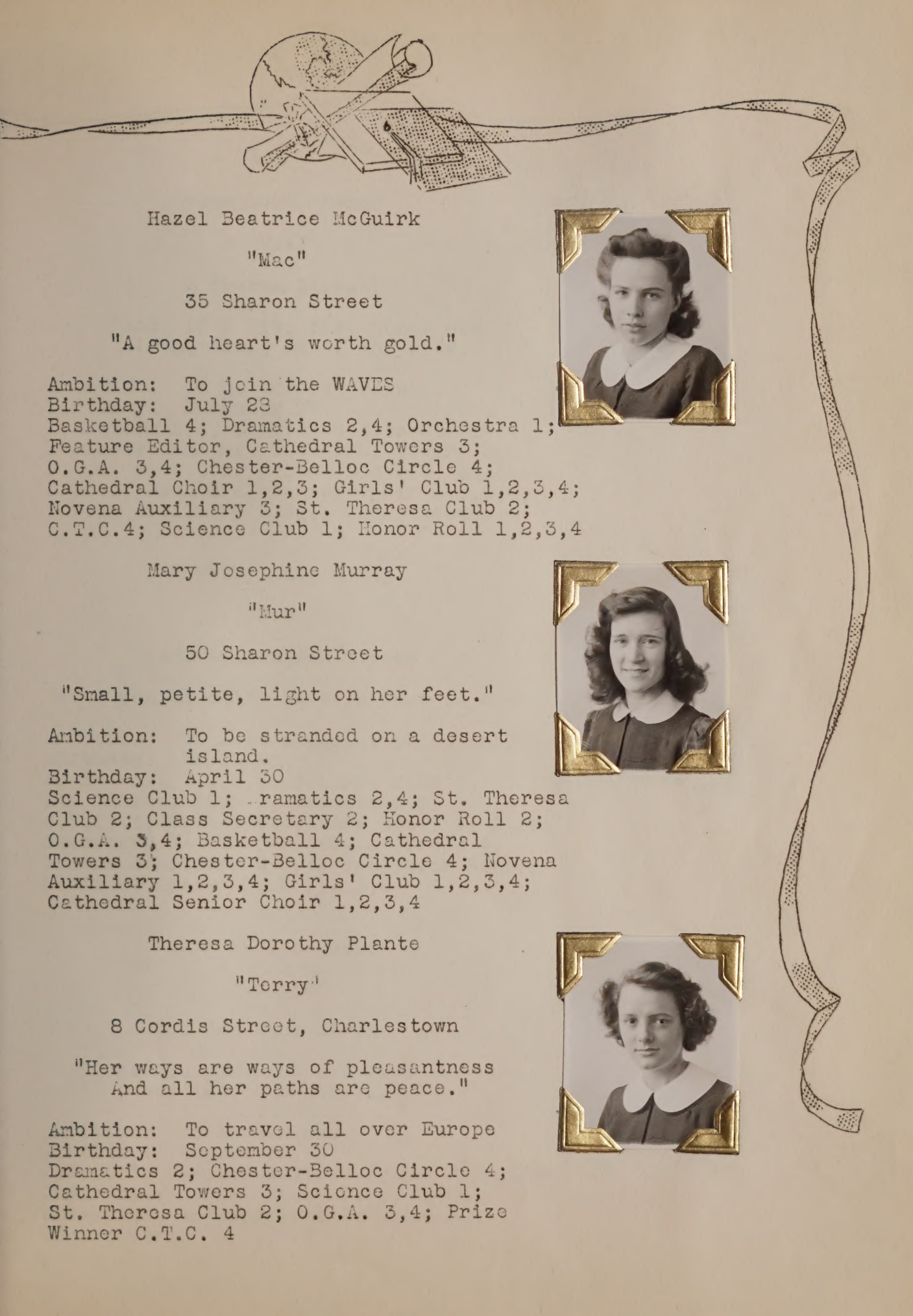
"A daughter of a hundred Earls."

Ambition: To join the WAVES

Birthday: August 26

Dramatics 2; Cathedral Towers 3; O.G.A. 3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Girls' Club 2,3;
Choir 1,2,3,4; St. Theresa Club 2





Hazel Beatrice McGuirk

"Mac"

35 Sharon Street

"A good heart's worth gold."

Ambition: To join the WAVES
Birthday: July 23
Basketball 4; Dramatics 2,4; Orchestra 1;
Feature Editor, Cathedral Towers 3;
O.G.A. 3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Cathedral Choir 1,2,3; Girls' Club 1,2,3,4;
Novena Auxiliary 3; St. Theresa Club 2;
C.T.C.4; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4



Mary Josephine Murray

"Mur"

50 Sharon Street

"Small, petite, light on her feet."

Ambition: To be stranded on a desert island.
Birthday: April 30
Science Club 1; Dramatics 2,4; St. Theresa Club 2; Class Secretary 2; Honor Roll 2;
O.G.A. 3,4; Basketball 4; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Novena Auxiliary 1,2,3,4; Girls' Club 1,2,3,4;
Cathedral Senior Choir 1,2,3,4



Theresa Dorothy Plante

"Terry"

8 Cordis Street, Charlestown

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace."

Ambition: To travel all over Europe
Birthday: September 30
Dramatics 2; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Cathedral Towers 3; Science Club 1;
St. Theresa Club 2; O.G.A. 3,4; Prize Winner C.T.C. 4



Grace Marie Rando

"Max"

2 Sharon Street

"And, if I give thee honor due
Mirth, admit me of thy crew."

Ambition: To go to West Point
Birthday: December 17
Dramatics 2,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Business Manager, Cathedral Towers 3;
C.T.C. 4; C.G.A. Prize Winner 3; Science
Club 1; Cathedral Senior Choir 1,2,3,4;
Novena Auxiliary 2,3,4; Cheer Leader 4



Dorothy Anne Roney

"Dot"

1463 Washington Street

"What you do still betters what is done."

Ambition: To meet a good-looking sailor
Birthday: March 13
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Science Club 1;
St. Theresa Club 2; Dramatics 2; C.G.A. 3,4;
C.T.C. 4; Cathedral Towers Staff 3; Class
Secretary 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Novena Auxiliary 2,3,4; Treasurer Senior
Choir 4; Girls' Club 1,2,3,4



Mary Evelyn Weston

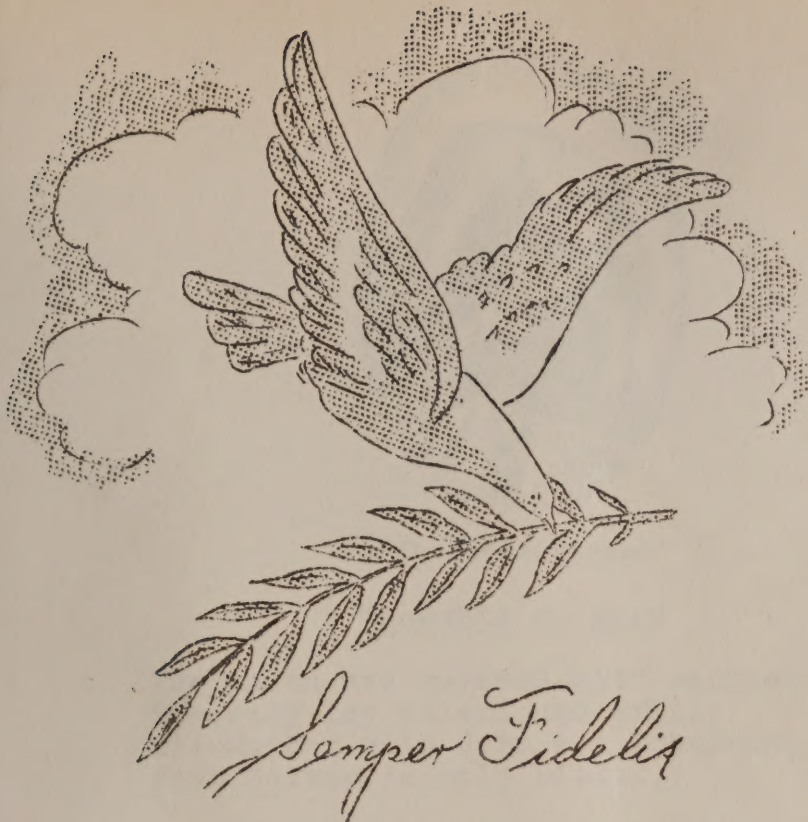
"Coppie"

104 Hemenway Street

"A little girl who can find her
way into our hearts."

Ambition: To be serious
Birthday: August 3
C.G.A. 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Senior
Choir 3,4; Girls' Club 2,3,4; Girls'
Basketball 4; Dramatics 2; Cathedral
Towers Staff 3





Class Poem

What shall the future cast our way?
On her long journey through the night?
Into the day....
Eternal light?
The reek of war? The fall of nations?
The dullness of despair in hearts and minds of men?
And then?
The pulse, uplift of aspirations?
And peace, sweet peace again?

Whate'er our future time shall hold
Through dark, through war's despair to dawn,
To sunrise gold,
And on...and on...,
Our dreams of right, our high aspiring,
The sweetness of belief and truth in our endeavor,
To waver never—
In this, the height of man's desiring,
We shall keep faith ... forever!

Ethel Carey '43



Our Lady of Sorrows

Thoughts of Mary

The earth was covered with darkness
The city lay silent and still;
His Mother with John was returning
From Calvary's holy hill...

Her thoughts were off in Nazareth
In happier days gone by;
She thought of Joseph and Jesus,
And her heart breathed forth a sigh...

O Mother of Sorrows, please listen
To this, thy children's plea:
Never let us be guilty
Of the sorrows that came to thee!

Dorothy Roney '43

Mother of Christ

There Mary knelt on the trodden hill
To comfort her Son pierced by His Will;
She gazed at His eyes that were staring above
(The look deep within them was one of love)
The blood from His hands was pouring still,
"O Father in Heaven, Thy holy will..."
The tears on her cheeks were slowly drying,
And her crucified Son was dying...dying....

Mary Daly '43



The Virgin Mother

Mother of Peace

When I am weary and need to rest,
I lay my head upon her breast,
And there all sorrow and turmoil cease;
She comforts me and brings me peace;
This Mother of Mine looks down from above
Upon all those who trust in her love
And she weeps with joy whenever she sees
Another son climb to her knees.

Charles Wasker '43

A Lady in Blue

A beautiful Lady, in mantle of blue,
Do you mind, dear lady, if I trouble you?
In this world of loveliness vast and wide,
I pray you will ever be at my side;
If in sin or in doubting I happen to fall,
Will you answer, dear Mother, to my fond call?
And guide me through this world of sin
So that some day Jesus may take me in
To heaven. Under thy mantle blue
Keep me, Mother, forever with you
That I may help in my little way
To soothe your sorrows day by day.

Hazel McGuirk '43

Apologies to Tennyson: Break, Break, Break

SWEAT, SWEAT, SWEAT, or

THE STUDENT'S LULLABY.

Sweat, sweat, sweat,
On our cold, dank brows, O slave;
And if only the Sisters would listen,
Ye gods—to think how we'd rave,

Of their cruelty and hardness,
In the way they pile on the work.
But O, not a word would we utter
Of all the work that we shirk.

O, well for them to just sit there
In their eyes a warning look
But in spite of it all, my laddies,
We're passed by hook or by crook.
(Just a manner of speaking).

So it's sweat, sweat, sweat,
Just sweat and you'll never go wrong.
You may lose some weight,
But your card'll be great.
And with that I'll close my song.

MY DIPLOMA

I dreamt of it in bed each
 night
For weeks, and months, and
 years;
Since Freshman days (daze)
 it's been the cause
Of all my dreads and fears.

A thousand times I've
 thought of all
The care that I would take
When they placed it in my
 trembling hand
Fearing that I would break.

But now the time is drawing
 nigh-
Oh horror of it all-
And I think the only thing
 I'll do
Will be hang it on the
 wall.

Yes, hang it on the wall, my
 friends,
In a dark and dismal room,
Or throw it in some musty
 trunk
To mildew in the gloom.

Or if the years are good to me
And I shall get ahead
It may hang beside my Ph. D.
On my office wall instead.

Kenneth Durkee '43



Joe Germaine, strolling abstractedly filled with the joy of living and the leisure of the busy man, practically walked over a pedestrian going in the opposite direction.

"Pardon me, I didn't mean to bump into you. I guess I was not looking where I was walking. Wait a minute! I know you. Or, at least I think I do. Aren't you Jimmy Cavanaugh? I thought so. I would know you anywhere even after not seeing you for so long. How long is it?—why it is ten years this month."

"Well, it's Joe Germaine! That's right, Joe, ten years since we graduated from good old Cathedral. A lot of water has run under the bridge in those ten years, too. Where are you going in such a hurry? What are you doing in little old New York?"

"Your asking me where I'm going gives me an idea. I'm on my way to the New York Symphonic Opera. A friend of mine backed out at the last minute, so I'd appreciate your coming along for company. By the way, do you know who the main attraction is at the Opera? Good old Joe Capraro, under the stage name of Guiseppi Capraronette. He certainly has come a long way since our high school days. You know the secret of his being able to reach high C so easily is the fact that he follows that old adage so carefully, 'an onion a day keeps the doctor away.'"

"Sure, I'd like very much to come with you. I, too, was disappointed by a friend at the last moment," said Jimmy.

"Who knows, we might possibly run across some of our other classmates before the evening is over. Have you seen or heard from any of them?"

"Yes, the last time I was in Boston, I heard that Father Cornelius Doherty was just transferred to his old parish in Charlestown."

"Do you suppose he will pass on to the boys all that valuable mechanical knowledge he picked up in his two days course at the N.Y.A.?"

"And of course you know Kenneth Durkee is still the best football coach Holy Cross ever had. From some of the stories I've heard, it would be very good for some of the present Cathedralites to watch and take heed from his teaching. Did you know that Walter Dullea was reappointed as Boston Police Commissioner? Of course, there are rumors of his dishonesty—the usual story with police commissioners—but you and I know Walter's straight. How about yourself? You certainly must have met a few of the old gang here in New York."

"Yes, I have. I went to a party the other night given for Rose Gillespie. You remember her, no doubt, as the girl they named the song, Rosie, the Riveter," after; but all kidding aside, she is a wonderful opera singer. You remember Jennie Abundo, too, don't you? She was at Rosie's party. She has made quite a name for herself in the nursing profession. William O'Brien was at the party too. I don't understand how he ever gave up a night from his beloved radio career. You know his love for radio work started with his attendance at his N.Y.A. course in high school. You, no doubt, must have heard him on the Life Buoy Program."

"If you want to go to the fights with me tomorrow night at Madison Square Gardens you will see Albert Collett, our pal and famous sports promoter.... Are those fights on the level, do you suppose?"

"Yes, of course, they must be. They could not be any other way with Thomas Cavanaugh as President of the Gardens, and good old Arthur Murphy playing second fiddle as Vice President."

"They are featuring a double attraction of both the heavyweight and middleweight championships of the world. And guess what! Cathedral is represented in both by Sam Khirallah as heavyweight contender and Charles Wasker for middleweight. I hope they give us our money's worth. Well, another thing; we'll be sure to see John McMakin, correspondent for the Chicago Tribune, and his close challenger Francis Mawn, who is with the New York Times. They are still trying to prove Randolph is on the map and always attempting to outscop each other with choice news items."

"Remember Senator Peppers' protege, Paul Hayes? He is up for nomination as Senator from Virginia. I always knew he would make the White House before he was through."

"Yes, I did, too; but do you suppose he will keep it white?"

"Hey, what's this group up ahead? It looks as though it must be around some movie actress. Say, don't we know her? She looks awfully familiar. Why she is Mary Weston, the star of Cecil B. DeMille's latest Broadway hit, The Gossipers. Let's stop and talk to her."

"Hello, there, Miss Weston. You are much too famous these days for us even to dare to call you Mary, as we did in the old high school days."

"Well, if it isn't James Cavanaugh and Joe Germaine! Of all people. Are you two by any chance bound for the opera? Oh, fine. So am I. Here is my car, so why don't you two join me? I'd love to continue our conversation. What do you hear from the old gang? By the way, I had dinner with Gerad Crimmins the other night. He has become quite the well known man about town. He has not changed much from Cathedral days. He's still quite the socialite."

"Oh, yes. I saw him the other day, too. He was trying to buy a couple of my bowling alleys."

"Speaking of business, Francis Burke surely has led our class in success in the business world; he is now the prince of steel. He is lucky he does not have to bother with priorities any more."

"By the way, how many bowling alleys have you now, Jimmy? I bet you are your own best customer. You always did love bowling."

"You're right, Joe. It's an enjoyable business. I have twenty-one alleys in different parts of the city at present and am dickering for ten more."

"Well, here we are at the opera. I enjoy these operas Jimmy. They certainly are a good form of relaxation for me after questioning criminals in court all day."

"Yes, I have been reading of how famous a criminal lawyer you have become, and have followed many of your court case write-ups in the paper. You have had some nice convictions handed down all right. Aren't you ever afraid that some day one of these criminals will try to take revenge on you?"

"Are you trying to scare me, or are you just applying for the position of bodyguard?"

"Let's get settled in our seats and take a look around to see who else is here."

"I'm afraid that will have to wait for later. That is the opening number that they are playing now."

"Look there's Walter Dullea over there. He's coming this way."

"Hello there, One-Play Dullea."

"Oh hello, Joe Germaine and Jim Cavanaugh, I thought I recognized you. How have you boys been lately?"

"Just fine. And what brings you to little old New York?"

"I'm on my way to Washington to discuse my new police methods with the F.B.I." "How's everything in Boston? Do you run into many of the Cathedral Class of '43."

"Well Boston's the same old bean town. I go back to the Alma Mater every so often. The girls have an excellent basketball team. They've been champions for eight years. Wow! Ever since the new coach—Mary Bradt took over."

"Oh good old Bradie (Molly,) I knew she'd bring athletic honors to Cathedral."

"And Grace Rando, now that she has those millions, has become an angel of charity. Her latest work is the building of a lunch room in the High School so that the students won't have to go out for their lunch. By the way, have you seen Anne Doherty around? I'd like to see her while I'm in New York. I never miss her programs."

"We don't see much of Anne. She's so busy now that she has replaced Irene Rich on the radio."

19
5
3

"Here comes Betty FitzGerald. Fitzy's coming to Washington with me as a representative of the press. She's one of the star reporters on the Boston Globe."

"Hello boys, it sure seems good to see you. Ten years ago I never would have said that, but now it seems good to see old friends. What are you doing these days?"

"Oh we're kept pretty busy: Joe, here is a criminal lawyer and I own several bowling alleys. How's your pal, Louise Ellis, doing?"

"Oh! Weeza's a lieutenant S. G. in the Navy Nurse Corps. She just got a promotion and was transferred to the Chelsea Naval Hospital."

"Well, it looks as though the curtain is going to rise, so we'd better quiet down and continue our reminiscing during the next intermission."

* * * * *

"That's the end of that act. I really am enjoying myself at this opera. It is almost as good as one of Ellen Caravellas' books."

"She decidedly knows how to write good books. They're not only good reading, but they have a really Catholic background. She surely has set a record with three best sellers and a Pulitzer Prize in three years."

"Yes, and I hear she'll probably get the Nobel Prize for literature, too."

"Speaking of breaking records, it seems that quite a few of Cathedralites are doing it. Theresa Plante—you remember Terry, of course—just set a new world's record in typewriting. She can type at a speed of nearly 300 words a minute."

"Another one that has set a record is Mary Connolly, who is the first woman to serve in the faculty of Harvard. Besides teaching English there she writes essays for the Atlantic Monthly and other magazines. She also gives valuable assistance in the teaching of English at the Cathedral."

"When I went to the Mayo Clinic for a check-up a few weeks ago guess whom I saw? Frances Gillis. She now is a member of the staff out there. She went out soon after she took her degree."

"Nelora Lickley turned out to be pretty lucky when she married J.B. Marbilt, the famous financier."

"Has any one seen Linda Koury since she entered the convent?"

"Yes, I've been to see her several times. She teaches the fourth grade now."

"Say, Walter, I hear that Ethel Carey has entered politics in the old home town. What about it?"

"Oh yes, she's quite a success. Her wonderful oratory is recognized throughout New England. At every banquet at which she speaks she wins more votes. If she speaks at enough banquets she'll be the first woman president."

"Look, who's that over there?"

"Well I'll be, if that doesn't look like Anna King. Wonder what she's doing here in New York. She's coming over here."

"Hello there Anna."

"Hello, everybody."

"We were just wondering what you're doing in New York."

"Oh, I'm working here now. I'm private secretary to Mr. Thomas Vanderhill."

"You don't mean the banker?"

"Yes, Walter, I do. I got the job when Hazel McGuirk left to become the President's secretary."

"And from what I hear you're filling her capable shoes very well. Have you heard from any Cathedralites recently?"

"Yes, I saw Claire Labbé the other day. She has just come back from Europe, where she has studied art extensively. She has certainly made a name for herself in that field."

"Her friend, Kay Doyle, was with her. They were having a gay reunion after their long separation since Claire began her art studies and Kay started winning those beauty contests. You know, she won the Miss America title several times."

"Two other good pals of our high school days were in town recently. Mary Daly, just in from Hollywood, was with Mary Murray. Mae has come a long way since her high school dramatic days."

"Mur is doing well in her own right too. It's a good thing she turned to dancing as a profession. Think what we would have missed if she had picked another profession."

"Yes, even in our high school days, Mur was a good dancer."

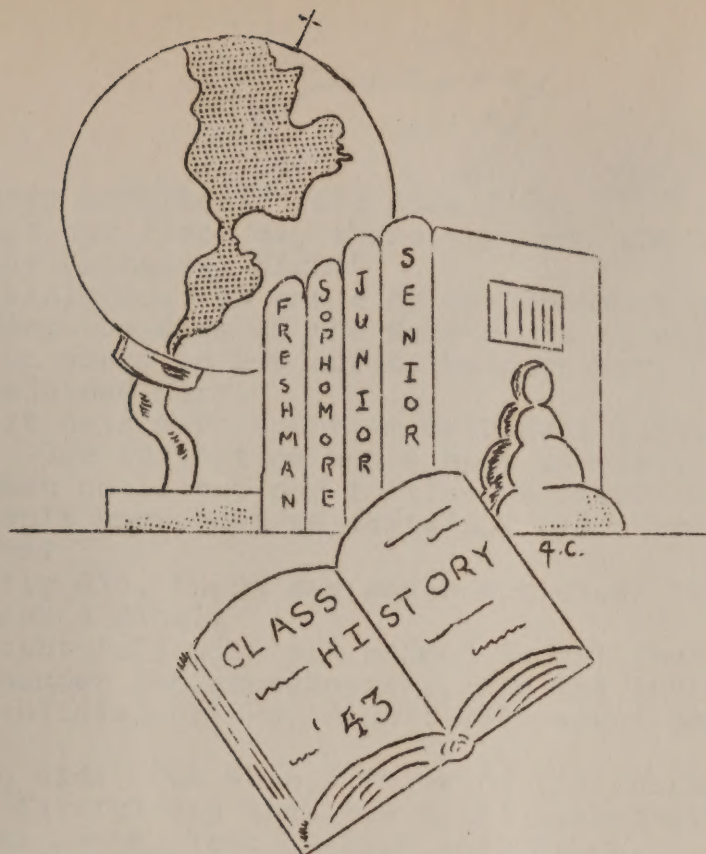
"I hear that Dot Roney has won the novel-reading contest sponsored by the International Catholic Literary Society. She read 5,000 novels this year and received \$500,000 prize. Practice makes perfect."

"Well I think that about finishes the achievements of our class, the class of '43. And by the looks of things it's probably the best class Cathedral ever had."

"The Sisters used to say that we had the brains, but never used them. Seems good to find out that at last we've waked up."

"Wouldn't it be a good idea to get together and go back to old Cathedral and show the Sisters what we've done?"

"Yes, it would. It's a go! We'll palm off the invitation writing on Theresa, the speed-artist, and set a date for the gathering of the clan. Be sure to bring your year-books for more autographs. Pictures would help, too—and we'll put all we've got into that Class Song."



INTRODUCTION

Our Class History for '43 is unique, we believe, being told from the viewpoint of ten years hence, thus linking with our prophecy. The scene is the Hippodrome in New York City. The occasion is the presentation of Macbeth with our former classmate Walter Dullea, in the leading role. We either meet or hear about each member of the Class of '43 as the curtain rises and is rung down.

FRESHMAN YEAR

"Yes, I'm sure that this ought to be a most interesting evening, seeing who is in the leading role," declared Mary Connolly, famous essayist and critic, as she settled herself comfortably in the theatre seat beside Ethel Carey.

"I always knew that Walter would be a great actor," answered Ethel, "with his profound thought and his large vocabulary."

"And his winning personality," concluded Mary.

"Well, there's Grace Rando and Anna King. I suppose they came to see Walter, too. Let's go over and speak to them."

"All right," said Ethel.

"You both look well. How are you feeling?"

"We're fine. We just dropped in to see how Walter's acting is. It reminds me of the time when we were at Cathedral and Walter was trying very hard to get into the play Macbeth," said Grace Rando.

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"Ah, happy memories!" said Anna King.

"Remember our first day there when we, the Class of '43, first saw Cathedral High?"

"I certainly do. It was a crisp September morning, and after attending the Mass of the Holy Ghost we all went into the auditorium where we met our beloved rector, Father O'Connor," rejoined Mary.

"Our best days were spent in Cathedral High. (All the fun we had!) Our initiation was a huge success, and who else but we freshmen could put our initiation over? Who stole the show I don't know, but we certainly had a grand time," concluded Anna.

"We surely did, there was never any class like ours, was there?" asked Ethel.

"There certainly wasn't," chimed in all four.

"And remember the grasshoppers, and the invisible wire? We had some childish pranks, didn't we?" asked Grace between giggles.

"Yes, we did. But when I think of the freshman year, I think of the fateful day that the boys' basketball team, playing in the Arena, lost 32-31," said Ethel.

"Why, there's Tommy Cavanaugh and Arthur Murphy. Imagine, the two leading men of Madison Square Garden coming to Macbeth," said Anna surprised.

"Yes, and there's Francis Mawn. Remember how he used always to contribute to the missions?" smiled Ethel.

"Oh yes, what would the missions do without him?"

"Well, there goes the curtain for the first act. Let's be quiet," said Anna.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

After the first act a few newcomers joined the small group.

"Hello, Miss America, how's the world treating you? and how's the artist?" Kay Doyle and Claire Labbe' blushed and answered "Okay" in unison.

"So you two still go together, just as in the days at CHS."

"Remember the fudge we used to make when we were sophomores?" said Anna.

"It was good, too," returned Ethel.

"Isn't it too bad Linda Koury, Louise Ellis, Theresa Plante and Cornelius Doherty couldn't be with us? You know Linda's a nun, Louise is a Navy nurse, Terry's the world's champion typist, and Cornelius is Father Doherty in Charlestown. Good old Charlestown. It's the best place going," said Mary proudly.

"You bet your life," said Anna.

"Oh! Oh! there go those two Charlestown rooters again."

"Yes, we did have a good time that year, our sophomore year. We spent much of our after school time at meetings of the Saint Theresa Club, if you remember, making Sacred Heart

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badges for the missions. Do you recall the color of the crocheted edges when we finished with them?"

"And the small penny sales we used to have in the classroom when we were sophomores. We were good actors and actresses, too. We must have been pretty special when they chose us to help out the main cast in Once in a Blue Moon and The Mikado. The outcome of our dramatic ability was shown in these operettas which were both very successful."

"What happy days those were. The year was drawing to a close. The Senior Prom came and went; so did the exams, and before we knew it, another year had gone by."

JUNIOR YEAR

"Well, now that the second act is over and it's intermission, let's take a walk around and see if we can see any more Cathedralites," said Anna anxiously.

"Why there's Mr. and Mrs. James Cavanaugh; Mary hasn't changed a bit since she left Cathedral. She's still as small and pretty as ever," Mary pointed out.

"I remember the time when we were Juniors and James had to go to the dentist. What a time he had! For fifteen minutes the door was locked. The result of this affair was that James was late for the dentist. And look at who are behind them! It's Frances Gillis and, farther over, Charles Wasker. Remember when they were on the Social Committee? They certainly did a wonderful job," recalled Ethel.

"Speaking of the Social Committee," rejoined Mary, remember our Junior Dance. What an enjoyable evening we had! It certainly was a success; the best the school has ever had. No one but the Class of '43 could have put anything like that over the way we did."

"Why there's Jennie Abundo, the silent girl of our class! I saw in the paper the other morning that Dr. Gillis called her to the West Coast to aid in performing a very serious operation. The doctor insisted that she should have Miss Abundo or the operation would not be successful."

"Speaking of success, remember how successful we were when we participated in the Order of Gregg Artists Contest; we excelled in both shorthand and typing. We accomplished quite a bit of work that year."

"Remember our Junior Journal? That was another of our successful and jubilant enterprises; only we changed its name to the Cathedral Towers. We had some fair journalists in our class. Kenneth Durkee worked to capacity, certainly, in those laborious days of our first printed Cathedral Towers. He proved himself very self-sacrificing and generous."

"Our class did more than well in all the affairs that it undertook. No matter what we Juniors did, we can never forget that memorable year. When vacation time came for us, we realized that what we accomplished was well worth the effort," Mary stated.

"We looked forward to our Senior Year, didn't we?"

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said Ethel.

"We most definitely did. This is the year we would try to make ourselves the best Seniors ever."

SENIOR YEAR

"Well, it seems that everyone's here. There's Betty Fitzgerald. How Betty used to love basketball, Latin, and French! No wonder she has been a success!"

"Say, those faces in the group over there look very familiar. Yes, they are; it's Ellen Caravellas, Mary Daly, Anne Doherty, Dorothy Roney, and Mary Weston. They still are as nice as they were at Cathedral High. Mary Daly has been successful on Broadway. Dorothy is the same sweet, generous girl that she was in school. Mary Weston and Anne Doherty still have their humor and are unaffected by applause."

"Let's go back to our seats now, I think it's nearly time for the final act," said Ethel.

"All right. I'm glad we told everyone we saw from Cathedral to go to the Blue Room of the Ritz Carlton after the performance, aren't you?"

"Yes and I'm just dying to see Rosie. Imagine leaving the production of her moving picture just so she could be here tonight."

"Yes, she made a great sacrifice to be here."

"Why look who's over there! It's Mary Bradt. Remember when we were seniors and Father O'Connor started a girls' basketball team? Mary, Katherine Doyle and Hazel McGuirk were three of the best players on the team. No wonder Mary is the coach of the girls' basketball team now."

"Quick! Look! There's Hazel McGuirk and Dorothy Roney. I guess there'll be quite a big crowd for that get-together after the performance."

"You were just talking about the girls' basketball team of '43, but I didn't hear you speak of the boys' team," said Arthur Murphy as he appeared from the background.

"Why, they had a very good team," they won the Catholic Eastern Massachusetts League Cup and also went into the New England Tournament. They played a wonderful game but lost 52-49."

"But win or lose, to us our team was always the best in the land," said Anna loyally.

"Speaking of school, remember how, suddenly, Albert Collett began believing in signs, and he impressed their message in unwonted fashion upon the mind of Francis Mawn after one of the latter's marvelous French recitations," said Mary comically.

"And Walter Dullea's cartoons made quite a stir, especially when they pictured local events."

"Why there's Gerard Crimmins. As a senior he had a deft pencil, too; but he preferred airplanes and ball players as subjects."

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"Do you remember one of the saddest days of our senior year, the day on which we heard that Father O'Connor who had directed us for over three and a half years had to leave Cathedral for another parish? But our sorrow was lightened somewhat when we heard that Father Horan would take his place. We knew Father Horan as one of our Cathedral priests."

"Oh well, what a class we had. From lightweight to heavy-weight champions. By the way, in case you didn't know it Sammy is fighting for his place as ever."

"It does me good to recall how adapted our class was to social functions. You feel that it means something when a boy your own age praises an affair that you undertake. It was only a little thing, but I've never forgotten that Paul Kinsella, the leader of the orchestra we hired for our senior dance and Prom complimented us on our party. He said that that senior dance was the nicest party he had seen for a long time." And he played for many social functions of various schools and clubs.

"Our Prom was wonderful, too. Of course, we were always different. We had a banquet after the dancing at our Prom. It's hard to describe just exactly the pleasure that we derived from that affair, but we knew that the various incidents would always linger in our memories,—the grand march, for instance."

"Just to be different," said Mary, laughing, "I'm going to bring up the subject of Final Examinations."

"Oh," shivered Ethel, "the very mention of them gives me the chills after all these years!"

"Of all the woebegone, washed-out-looking pieces of humanity that could be imagined, we were about the worst after a few of these days had gone by, remember?"

"Sh! let's forget it!" said Ethel.

"All right, then suppose we talk about our Day of Recollection."

"Fine! That was a fitting close to our four years of Cathedral High training. It recalled to our minds what the Sisters had taught us, and summarized the special things that we should remember particularly. Father Davis spoke so interestingly, giving us a few new points, or at least, a new viewpoint on some of the old teachings. I wonder how well we've remembered," mused Mary.

"Yes, I wonder," said Ethel thoughtfully.

"Commencement Week with all its joys and its tears is surely a memory to mull over," commented Mary, now launched upon reminiscence.

"Class Day: Class History, Class Will, Class Prophecy, Class Song, Class Poem, white gowns, dress suits—ah, it all makes me homesick," Ethel declared.

"Me, too. So let's go and talk things over with the crowd and see how much more they can remember." Mary took Ethel's hand as she spoke. "We were a wonderful class."

"Yes, we were a grand class; and we always shall be, no matter what happens. We shall be successful citizens always," finished Mary loyally, as the group turned to greet once again their classmates of '43.

Jennie Abundo- '43
Mary Connolly- '43

Class Will

Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience. This is station CHS. Draw up a chair and make yourself uncomfortable while we bring you another in the series of court cases.

This afternoon we shall sit in on the legal execution of a will. We take you now to the courtroom wherein are gathered the benefactors and recipients and all other unwilling members of the faculty.

Hear Ye!

Hear Ye!

Hear Ye!

This court is now in session. Ladies and gentlemen, be-e-e seated. By the lawful authority vested in me, I shall proceed to execute the will of the class of '43. I have here in my hand, the document which has been attested by all 39 class members, and stamped with the approval, the seal of Cathedral High.

It Reads:

Know all men by these presents:

We, the class of '43 being of sound body, and mind, memory and understanding, despite all evidence to the contrary, do hereby confirm this document as our class will. It is to become active in the September of this year. We bequeath and bestow:

Special Bequests:

To Father Horan we leave our best wishes for success in all his undertakings.

To Father O'Connor we leave a deep and heartfelt "thank you," for his patience and guidance and the many blessings which he has imparted to us without reserve.

To the Sisters we leave the knowledge of our sincere appreciation for bearing with us in these four trying, but happy years, plus our "Quiet" class sessions.

To the Coaches we leave a "So long," but we'll be seeing you in the sport columns.

To the '44 football team we leave a blank score, wishing you all the luck for a complete victory even if there is only one!!!

To the basketball team we leave the trophy. Keep it where it belongs.

The baseball team we leave, hoping to find you with as many home runs as you have hairs on your head.

To the debators we leave our enthusiasm, hoping to see your names topping the list of the Massachusetts Debating Champs.

Individual Bequests:

To the student body we leave a record of unending glory, one which should not be copied, even if it were possible.

To the class of forty-four we leave the task of carrying out this document.

Next, our little Mary Connolly leaves her knack of acquiring knowledge to Eleanor Laughlin.

Miss Jennie Abundo leaves her new adage, "To be silent is to be queen," to Marie Nicholson.

Gerard Crimmins leaves his midget pocket dictionary to Edward Walsh.

Mary Bradt leaves her feminine basketball technique to Ruth Doherty.

Mary Daly leaves her handsome suitor of Junior A to no one.

Cornelius Doherty leaves his height, which he received from Joe Collette, to Albert Murphy.

Anne Doherty leaves the art of explanation to the debaters. She is always willing.

Claire Labbe, the commercial champion, leaves her ability to Lorraine Lambert, who will manage to fill her shoes in all ways.

Francis Mawn leaves his quiet, blissful manner to the most worthy successor, John Harrington.

Rose Gillespie leaves her long train of admired "ship-mates" to Dorothy Powell.

Walter Dullea leaves his hard-earned title of Prof. Einstein to Leo Buckley, the mad physicist of III B.

Sammy Khirallah leaves his padded shoulders which he grew since playing football on the bench for Wm. Germaine to fill.

Betty Fitzgerald leaves her ability to do the sailors hornpipe to the same young lady that receives Miss Gillespie's bequest.

Nelora Lickley leaves her tardy marks to that prompt girl, Mary Felix.

William O'Brien leaves-----Civilian life.

Frances Gillis leaves, regretfully, the keys of the music box to any worthy successor - possibly Joseph Morad and John O'Leary.

Katherine Doyle leaves her typing ability to Leo Fraser.

Charles Wasker leaves his bottle of "Slickum" to Gerald Moran to keep his hair in place.

Thomas Cavanaugh leaves his well-rounded ability as an athlete to John Higginbottom.

Dorothy Roney leaves her sweet personality and some rascality to Wanda Kostigan.

Ethel Carey leaves her position as head cheerleader to Janet Melios.

Kenneth Durkee leaves a blazing path of debating victories for Robert Dolbee and Frederick Callahan to follow.

Mary Murray leaves her petite stature to Natalie Clark.

Francis Burke and Paul Hayes leave the secret of their success, their curly hair, to their hairdresser.

Grace Rando leaves willingly her love of bookkeeping to Dorothy Copson and Walter Moran.

James Cavanaugh leaves his solitude and dignified poise to Philip Coyle.

Anna King leaves her ability to whistle on due notice to Virginia Markell.

Joe Germaine leaves, to make room on the honor roll for his admirer, Vera.

Ellen Caravellas leaves her perfect attendance to Marilyn Morrison.

Mary Weston leaves her bashful disposition to the notorious Robert Love.

Theresa Plante leaves her title of typing shark to Francis Carey and Lawrence Harvey.

Linda Koury leaves her school daze behind with Thomas Driscoll and John McLaren.

Joe Capraro leaves his ability of translating Latin to Anna McCabe and Madeleine Lang.

John MacMakin leaves his manner of borrowing car checks to Dick Villard and Paul Sullivan.

Arthur Murphy leaves his position on the basketball team, which he resigned so many times, to John McSweeney.

Albert Collett leaves his superabundance of pep, vim, vigor to William Kelly and Robert Sullivan.

Hazel McGuirk leaves her book, entitled Modern Shorthand In Three Easy Lessons to Helen McCarthy.

Louise Ellis leaves her perfect hair-dos to Bernard Tarpey and Edward Dillon.

In testimony whereof we, the undersigned, do hereby place our hand and seal of approval and acceptance upon this Declaration.

Nathaniel Doyle

Paul Hayes
Class Testators

Attested to by

Joseph P. Dripnagle

Alloishous Edmond Bush

The foregoing is the photostatic copy of the Will of '43 to be executed and obeyed to the nth degree. All who are gathered here today will always remember the geniuses of Anno Domini Nineteen Hundred and Forty Three.

The legal enactments having taken place and ended, the court is dismissed. This is Station GHS SIGNING OFF.

Salutatory

THE OPPORTUNITIES OF CATHOLIC YOUTH TODAY

Bishop Cushing,
Reverend Fathers, beloved Sisters, dear parents, friends
of the Class of 1943:

The world of today is the world of youth. And such will be the world of tomorrow. Time was when world affairs were run by the mature man and the place of youth was to listen, to watch, and humbly to learn from their betters. But now all that has changed. It is the young men of America who will bring peace to the world. It is the clear eyes behind our guns that will pierce the battle smoke and plan for the future. It is the strong hands that guide our airplanes, tanks and ships that will direct the America of tomorrow.

But with power goes responsibility, increasing in proportion to the magnitude of authority. Consequently, youth can control the future as never before. New opportunities are arising in every field. This added responsibility and authority bring with it consequent duties of activity and appreciation for the correct exercise of control.

Catholic youth has, to date, some very worthy achievements to its credit. From camp and battlefield have come to us stories of what example has done among the men in the armed forces. Real manliness has inspired companions to imitation; real prayer has inspired others with respect. There is, for example, the boy in the barracks who was the only one to kneel beside his cot and say his rosary. In the face of much banter, he continued to say that rosary, until, after a week or so, nearly every boy said the prayers with him, and those who did not say them, remained in respectful silence until the prayer was ended. Hundreds of boys in every one of our camps fast for Holy Communion and rise an hour early to hear Sunday Mass. Their example has awakened a profound interest in things Catholic and in God among those who associate with them.

If young men can do these things in camp, they can do them also in their daily life after the war. It is such things that will act as leaven among the uninformed youth of our country where 73% attend no church at all and profess no religion. What a tremendous responsibility for Catholic example lies here.

All fields are open to youth. It is not only their privilege, but their obligation to enter those fields which are particularly powerful in forming public opinion: radio, writing, acting, journalism, finance, law, medicine, teaching, all branches of science. Such fields cry out for Catholic endeavor, having been sadly monopolized by groups entirely foreign to our American way of thinking.

I do not need to remind you that our American way of thinking to which I continually refer is fundamentally Catholic. If you care to trace my statement, you will discover that the English law upon which much of our Constitution was based, was borrowed from the Magna Charta, that document of liberties which was drawn up by a Catholic bishop who knew and respected the God-given rights of the people. It is based upon the natural law, upon reason, and equity. Hence, we may offer our thanks for the eminent statesmen who drew up our Constitution under the Providence of God. We may know, then, that in guarding our fundamental laws, we are safeguarding our land and our faith.

There is a great diversity of interests in the various important activities open to Catholic youth, any one of which is ground for real apostolic action. Never since the Renaissance days, of Thomas More, of Dante and Shakespeare has Catholic literature been at so high a tide. And innumerable are the ways, immeasurable the influence of the written word. Someone has aptly called our times the age of the Catholic Literary Revival. Once more our Catholic writers are considered leaders in world thought and in artistry of expression. Justly we can be proud of novelists like Paul Claudel, Sigrid Undset; of essayists like Agnes Repplier, Father Feeney; of playwrights like Emmet Lavery; of poets like Alfred Barrett, Theodore Maynard; of Philosophers like Jacques Maritain, Hilaire Belloc,

No less is the influence brought to bear upon the world and its thoughts by teachers, by priests and religious, by business men, by politicians. Untold and beyond telling is the influence of good men in every walk of life. It is said of Saint Philip Neri that he preached the love of abnegation and complete dependence upon God's Providence, but all in vain, until one day he learned the reason. One of his pupils said, "Yes, you teach complete dependence on God and self-denial, yet you have your own money and the opportunity of returning at any time to a life of luxury and comfort. We shall not do as you ask until we see first that you act as you teach."

So the world, especially America, speaks to its Catholic youth: "Give us your example. Really live your Catholic belief and we will follow you. Our minds are starving for truth, our hearts for the love of God, our souls for the security of faith. You can, O Catholic Youth, if you will, satisfy our minds, our hearts, and our souls, if you will but teach us by your lives that all this beautiful idea is a reality. If we could but believe your Catholic Faith, how happy we should be. But we will not, we cannot believe, unless you grasp the opportunities this war is giving you and live that Catholic ideal which is both beauty and truth."

That is the challenge that opportunities fling to Catholic Youth—Shall we fail America?

Valedictory

WOMEN AND THE WAR

Bishop Cushing, Reverend Fathers, dear Sisters, beloved parents and friends:

It is with pleasure that I welcome you this evening to our Commencement Exercises. We are gathered here for the last time as the Senior Class of Cathedral High School, to perform our last class function and we are glad to have with us those who are dearest to us.

As we pause a while before stepping from Cathedral High to the life that lies before us, let us consider a question that will demand a reply as soon as we leave our school. What is woman's place in the war-effort?

Perhaps the greatest cause for regret during these war days is the fact that so many mothers have forgotten that it is their duty to assure religious practice in the home. It is at home from their mothers that the children of America must learn the principles by which our country should be governed. Not only this teaching, but the adherence of mothers to the principles both by word and example is necessary. Both child and parent behavior must be based not upon him, but upon the religious principles taught. And this must be the undeviating rule. Otherwise, the lessons are in vain, the children will not take them seriously at first, and later will recognize them for what they are - mere sops to disquieted consciences. The circumstances of the times make such training rather difficult. There are so many activities which are open to women today: nursing, the auxiliary corps, various kinds of defense work, -and as work goes, these are praiseworthy, but if we are not careful we shall lose the correct attitude toward women and war work.

For example, defense work by mothers of growing families should be discouraged. Such necessary work can be done as well by those who have no obligations to children. We hear and read much today concerning juvenile delinquency, that horrible plague that is sweeping America. Most of this tragic situation can be traced back to the lack of home training. In cases where no one is at home all day to care for and direct the children, of course, the child is not trained. And anyone who knows children even slightly is aware that children must be active; that they will find an outlet for their activity, and that outlet will be an imitation of what they see about them. Too often today, youngsters see the movies for entertainment. What is to prevent, what has prevented them from imitating the wild and cheap actions of wild and cheap shows where

Valedictory

the gangster and the anarchist, the adulterer and the trickster have full possession of the pictures?

Besides, the mother's occupation at defense work makes it necessary for her to leave her children with a relative, a friend, a hired person or at a day nursery. Even should those persons in charge of such a place honestly and carefully fulfill their obligations, even then that care is not a mother's care. That environment is not the home environment that should build the foundation background of behavior and tastes and right attitudes.

Then, there is the event that the child in the day nursery receives bad training or, at least, is allowed to acquire bad habits such as stealing, cheating, slyness, selfishness, self-will, and greediness. In a large number of children certainly one of these defects makes itself apparent at an early age. It is absolutely necessary to curb such inclinations and teach the child to substitute noble and unselfish aims. A mother is fitted by God with patience, self-sacrifice and love that alone will accomplish such a task satisfactorily. And rarely can another person do as well.

Woman's natural environment is the home; her work; home making. Any other position, any other work is merely accidental and never intended for her. Hence, defense work or any other kind of employment outside her home leads to the acquisition of bad habits. The first of these, perhaps, are selfishness and greed which are fostered by the independence that too much money brings. There are women who prefer not to marry because that life would entail giving up their expensive habits. Selfishness can deaden the noblest soul; and the indolence of self-indulgence can deprive the kindest heart of any desire to be helpful.

Two difficulties that are met with today are the dissatisfaction with home and the neglect to provide for the future. The large salaries of these war times are spent as soon as made. It is the old pagan idea of the Renaissance coming again to the fore in the twentieth century. "Carpe diem—eat drink, and be merry today, for tomorrow we die." Of course, the uncertainty of these trying days rather intensifies that feeling, and to the unthinking perhaps, justifies the pagan adage. But we Americans, especially we Catholic Americans, must think. We must provide for the future, if we intend to have a future. As things are going now, it almost seems that we are breaking down American morale instead of upholding it.

Valedictory

True, our slogans cry out for victory, but all too often our actions cry more loudly for defeat. Our men are fighting for us and for America. They are suffering and many of them are dying in order that the American ideal, the Christian ideal, the Catholic ideal may continue on this earth. They hope to return to their wives and children, to their homes and business, or they dream of the homes that they will make. Not one of those men would waste his time dreaming of a home that is a hotbed of greed and selfishness, of unrest and immorality.

No, our men dream noble dreams for the future. They picture their wives and sweethearts as unselfish, as loving and careful, as clear-eyed and circumspect, as helpful and hopeful and willing to work with them to build up the ideal America of their thoughts. Now, these that we have called dreams are not in reality mere dreams. Rather they are the natural longings that the soul has for goodness, and happiness and peace.

We, at home, then, must bear the burden of these dreams. We must work and pray and sacrifice that our homes may be worth returning to, worth fighting for, and dying for, too. In the last analysis, it is the women of a nation that set the standards of that nation. Whatever the mothers teach will be the standards by which all their children from the Atlantic to the Pacific will act. Whatever, the mothers teach that will be what the mothers of tomorrow will know.

What a heavy responsibility has always rested upon the women of America; what an added trust is given to them today! They must remember that it is to them that the whole country, nay the whole world is looking for the preservation of Christian morality and a Christian manner of life.

This is our true defense to share in keeping alive and in practice our American ideals. Let us remember that a country is as good as its citizens and that the women of the nation are responsible for the people of the nation. Let Catholic women remember that by training children to uprightness, self-control, loyalty, right-thinking and the fear of God they are doing more for America than they could do in any other way - they are ensuring a glorious American future, they are keeping trust with the men who are fighting, they are keeping trust with America, they are keeping trust with God.

Activities

The boys' debating team enjoyed a satisfactory season, winning three out of six debates with our three league opponents. The team, under the capable direction of Father Costello took second place in the league standing.

Members of the affirmative were: Walter Dulloa '43; Francis Mawn '43; and Robert Dolbec '44. Paul Dulloa '46, served as alternate. Those debating on the negative side were: George Connolly '45; John Donovan '45; and Edward Walsh '44. The negative alternate was Frederick Callahan.

The large percentage of this year's debaters available for next year should form a potent nucleus for an outstanding debating team. The team improved with each debate, and next year ought to be a banner year for Cathedral debating.

Walter Dulloa '43

GIRLS' DEBATING

Deprived of several of their veteran speakers, the 1943 edition of the Cathedral High School girls' debating team went through a somewhat abbreviated schedule facing their rivals of the archdiocese with all the valor and aggressiveness of teams of yesteryear.

Representing our own Senior Class were Mary Connolly, Frances Gillis, and Ethel Carey, who together with Eleanor Laughlin '44 composed the negation, while the affirmative comprised Anne McCarty '45; Anna McCabe '44; Eileen Murphy '45; and Mary Enright '46.

Frances Gillis '43

Activities

Liberty

One of the winners of the American Legion Oratorical Contest at the Hotel Lenox, Ethel Carey, entered the second contest at the Hotel Statler. A summary of her speech follows:

As the Statue of Liberty, looming high in New York harbor, casts a new and vivid light to those who gaze upon her countenance, so, too, the Constitution of the United States gleams forth midst brilliant rays to guide and guard those who seek of it the righteousness and freedom of a new world. This liberty freedom from want, freedom from fear and the fear of fear is our greatest gift. And it is the Constitution that shall guarantee to us our priceless liberty forever.

Thomas Jefferson

The members of the Senior Class participated in the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Essay Contest, under the co-sponsorship of the Kiwanis Club and the Boston Traveler.

This essay contest was open to members of the senior classes from the Boston schools. Only thirty-six schools from the hundreds entering received awards.

War Bonds and certificates of honorable mention were awarded to the prize winners. Claire Labbe, our representative, received honorable mention and was awarded a certificate.

Quotation from Claire's essay:

"Today, as nearly a century and a half ago, Thomas Jefferson is a symbol of all that is truly democratic. He had an unwavering trust in the ability of the people to exercise the power of self-government which the Constitution gave them. Jefferson was America's great champion of liberty, freedom and democracy. As such he left to America a great heritage. When such a name is remembered in the hearts of men from generation to generation, one cannot help but think of the geniality of such a man. We hold dear to us a certain document but our hearts are even fonder of the one who promoted our own free way of living--
----Thomas Jefferson."



FOOTBALL

Coach: John F. McCarthy

Co-captain: Charles Wasker

Co-captain: William O'Brien

Francis Carey
John Costello
Philip Coyle
Robert Dolbec
Walter Dullea
Richard McCormick

Micheal Ingemi
James Kelly
Samuel Khirallah
Paul Lambert
John Manning

Walter Moran
Albert Murphy
Arthur Murphy
John Murphy
John McSweeney
Edward Walsh

BOYS BASKETBALL

Coaches: Walter J. Costello

John J. McCarthy

Dominic Ingemi

Captain: William O'Brien

Thomas Cavanaugh
John Costello
John DeCosta
Walter Dullea
John Higginbottom

Micheal Ingemi
Paul Lambert
Richard McCormick
John McSweeney

Arthur Murphy
Daniel O'Brien
John Quigley
Bernard Tarpey
Edward Walsh

BASEBALL

Coach: John F. McCarthy

Captain: Thomas Cavanaugh

Francis Carey
John Costello
Philip Coyle
Gerard Crimmins
Walter Dullea

Micheal Ingemi
James Kelly
Paul Lambert
Richard McCormick

John McSweeney
Walter Moran
Albert Murphy
Arthur Murphy
Edward Walsh

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Coach: Miss Esther O'Sullivan

Captain: Linda Koury

Co-captain: Mary Bradt

Lillian Cyr
Anne Doherty
Ruth Doherty
Katherine Doyle

Margaret FitzGerald
Margaret Hurley
Lorraine Koury
Claire Labbe
Barbara Madden

Hazel McGuirk
Janet Melios
Mary Murray
Mary Weston

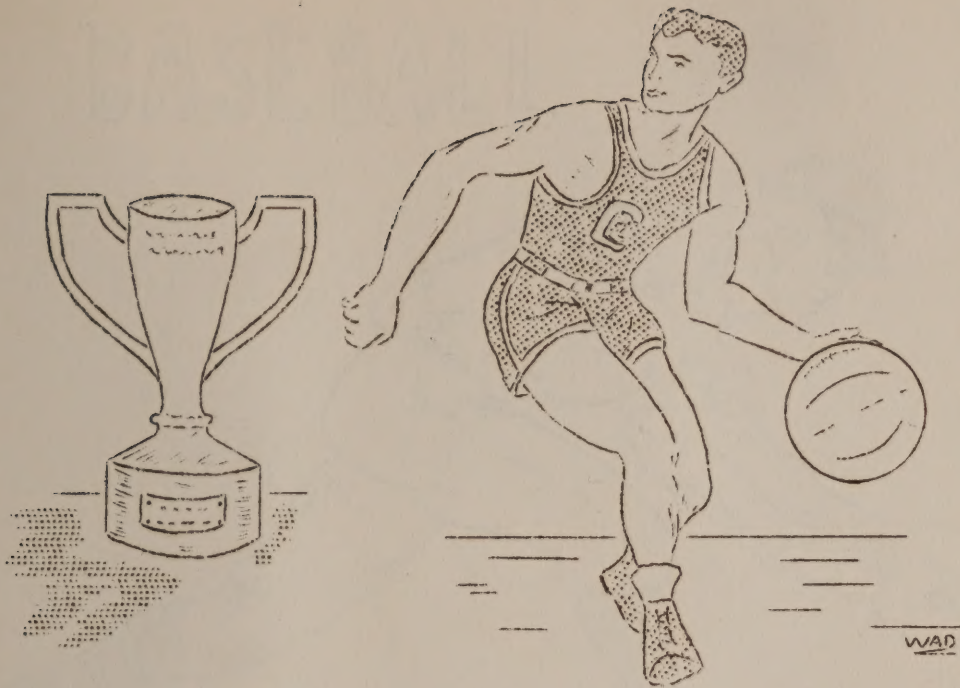
FOOTBALL



'42-'43

Cathedral High School's football team should hold a high place in the memory of the entire student body. Not because it won a championship; far from it, but because it exemplifies the fine qualities held up as a goal for every member of the school to attain. Courage was the keynote of this team: it takes real courage to go out week after week in the face of constant setbacks and play as though a championship depended upon the outcome of every game. These boys representing our school gave us a team no school could help being proud of. In the lineup were Art Murphy, Walter Dullea, Tom Manning, Philip Coyle, Mike Ingemi, Paul Lambert, Ed Walsh, John McSweeney, Al Murphy, Walter Moran, Jim Kelly. The boys were led by co-captains Wasker and O'Brien. These boys proved that the final worth of a team is not always judged by the records but by the more enduring qualities of spirit and fight which its members develop and take out with them into life as invaluable assets.

Thomas Cavanaugh, '43



Basketball

The Cathedral High School basketball team has established an enviable record this season winning the Catholic League High School Championship and winning fifteen out of twenty games including playoff and tournament competition. The boys have made this year's team one that will be remembered among the great Cathedral quintets. Captain Bill O'Brien was key man on this team playing brilliant offensive and defensive ball. Flanking O'Brien at forward were aggressive Art Murphy and Tom Cavanaugh who contributed their scoring talents to the team. Mike Ingemi was the team's high scorer and made himself a constant source of discouragement to the opposition. John Higginbottom and Paul Lambert were the team's defensive bulwarks. Their fine play off the backboards made possible many a Cathedral score. Dick McCormick did an admirable job, filling in at both forward and guard. In reserve were Walter Dullen, Dan O'Brien and John Costello. Perhaps the best compliment that can be handed the boys is that they were truly a team in every sense of the word. No one man outshone the others; everyone contributed his bit in producing a winner.

Future Cathedralites -- hold on to that cup!

Thomas Cavanaugh, '43

BASEBALL



The Cathedral baseball team of '43 has had a very successful season. The team has a firm hold on second place in the Catholic League with an overall record of nine wins and three defeats.

Ed Walsh and Jim Kelley contributed the excellent pitching that brought us our victories. Phil Coyle and Paul Lambert filled the catching assignments. Mike Ingomi turned in a fine performance at third base. John McSweeney continued his brilliant work at short. Dick McCormick and John Costello filled in ably at second base. Tom Cavanaugh covered the initial sack. Al Murphy was a stellar performer in left field. He did not, however, outshine Art Murphy who covered center field. Walter Dullea gave a worthy account of himself playing right field. Bud Carey filled in whenever he was needed and proved a great pinch hitter. Walter Moran also filled in as an outfielder.

Many of these boys are returning next year and give promise of continued success in the Catholic League.

Tom Cavanaugh '43



Girls' Basketball Team

This year is the first time in some years that our girls have had a basketball team. In spite of the fact that they were new in the league and unacquainted with the game, our girls showed their skill by learning rapidly, winning several games, and receiving third place in the finals. Some of our girls also have honorable mention in the All-Catholic League, thus bringing our fresh start in the League to a new high.

Cathedral girls will have to work hard to maintain the same high standard in future teams as our '43 team has set this year.

Pick up, girls, and carry on the Maroon and Gold for good old Cathedral! Rah! Rah!

Elizabeth Fitzgerald '43

HUMOR

1943

Quiet, please, lend us your ear;
Some actual facts you now shall hear;
We've collected our faults and fancies too,
And thought it fun to present them to you.



He's quite a lad, that Joe Germaine;
He'll never cause his neighbor pain.

My classmate's name is Connie D.
His homework always comes from me.



Sharpy haircut, sharpy clothes,
Books piled high Ken Durkee goes.

There was a boy named Frannie Burke
He always did all his homework.

Walter Dullea is very smart,
And famous for his funny art.

Next we give you Francis Mawn,
Debating star that newly shone.



Wasker with the mop of hair,
Loves to chase the maidens fair.

Sammy K., a genius true,
Wears a dainty 13 shoe.

Gerry C. is not a shaper,
Still, he cuts a fancy caper.

Snowy Hayes, long may he live;
A soft soap line he's prone to give.

Jimmy Cav. has learned to sleep
When history gets rather deep.



HUMOR

Arthur M., you all know who,
Never knows just what to do.

As a physicist, Newton was o.k.,
But Collett is better any day.

Joey Cap. will proudly claim
A sweet little dilly is his aim.

Tom is handsome but not too tall,
A favorite with one and all.

Nelora has trouble but doesn't care-
That's why her brow is smooth and fair.

Rosie is full of pleasure and mirth,
Riveting for all she's worth.

Short, petite, and very wise,
You can't judge Louise E. by her size.

Jenny never, never, talks,
Except when home from school she walks.

Claire's the guard on the basketball team,
She enters the hall; the rivals scream.

Kate Doyle is her name,
We foretell for her a future of fame.

Hazel McGuirk's in our class, too,
You can tell her by her nice hairdo.

When it comes to making a friend,
With Linda Koury there is no end.

One of the nicest, the truest, the best
That's how Mary C's known from the rest.

HUMOR

Happiness always, sadness never-
That is Mary Daly's endeavor.

Here comes Mary Murray down the street
She is cute and dear and so petite.

A smile on her face, a twinkling eye,
That often gets Anne Doherty by.

Anna can whistle and cannot sing;
Now isn't that a curious thing?

Gracie's got a gift she'd like to keep,
And it's that wonderful gift called sleep.

Dot has read a lot of books,
And is just as clever as she looks.

Frances Gillis is tall and straight;
When meeting Paul she is never late.

We've got a girl with a blazing top,
We know she'll never be a flop.
(Mary Weston)

Always merry, always gay,
Terry Plante is just that way.

As far as Cathedral spirit goes,
Ethel Carey's always on her toes.

Talk about a jitterbug,
Did you ever see Betty cut a rug?

A better basketball player was never had,
Than that Senior B girl, Mary Bradt.

Last but not least we have Ellen C.
Who's charming and sweet as she could be.

Our Best Friends Patrons



The Holy Family

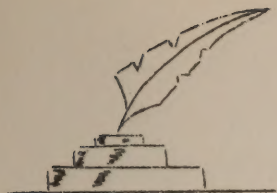
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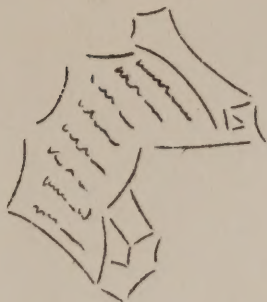
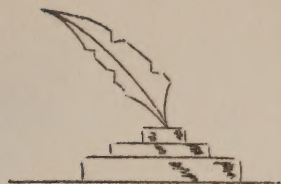
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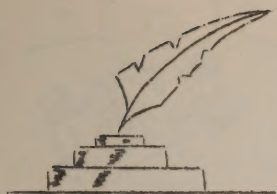
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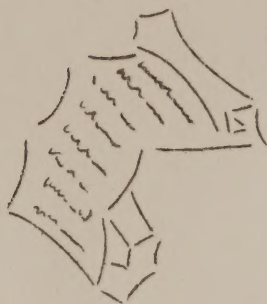
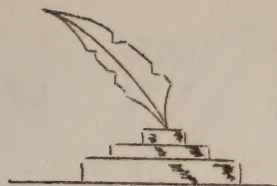


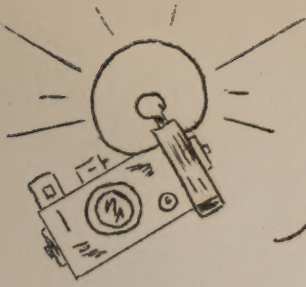
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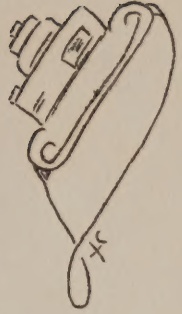


Autographs





Snapshots '43



CATHEDRA

44



CATHEDRA



Published by

Students of the Senior Class of Cathedral

CATHEDRAL

Foreword

Our days at Cathedral High are at an end. We have each, in a small way coöperated to produce our Yearbook. That task with all its little responsibilities reminds us that we go forth as insignificant yet integral parts of the world. How insignificant and how integral we shall soon know because we go forth into a world of strife and oppression. The task of ending this terrible conflict and of framing a strong and enduring peace in the world is left to us, the younger generation. God grant that we accomplish the task creditably.

Class of '44



CATHEDRA

1944

D E D I C

To Our Late Beloved Archbishop William Cardinal O'Connell

NOT without a deep feeling of mingled joy and sorrow do we, the Class of '44, approach our Graduation Day. For the past four years it has been our proud boast that we were members of the Student Body of Cathedral High. On every side we were reminded of our good fortune in being under the immediate guidance of our Beloved Archbishop.

On the various occasions when we came in contact with His Eminence clearly and concisely did he place before our eager eyes, the real ideals of Catholic life. We felt the force of his sincerity, and determined not to fail him who so ably represented God to us.

Today, with an added sense of pride, we, the Senior Class of '44, dedicate our Year Book, Cathedra, to the loving memory of a valiant Prince of the Church, and Soldier of Jesus Christ —

WILLIAM CARDINAL O'CONNELL.

May he rest in peace!

ATTENTION





REV. EDWARD G. HORAN, RECTOR

Memories:

One of the strongest forces in the shaping of the future is the memory of the past. Leaders of nations, heads of armies, fathers and mothers have all shaped their course by the memory of a past event, figure or person. How well do we all recall some incident of years ago that is still strong in our minds, and which causes us to act in a certain way or refrain from acting in another.

With the great event of graduation from Cathedral High School, the only bond between you and Alma Mater is the tenuous thread of memory. The rush of new surroundings, new duties, new faces, all tend to push more and more into the background the incidents, the friends and events of the years at Cathedral High. But in one thing we hope your memory will be strong — the lessons of God's eternal law that you learned here in the shadow of the venerable Cathedral. We can understand your forgetting some of the classics, or failing to recall the exact wording of the Catechism, but the real lessons of Christian prudence, justice, fortitude and temperance, we have every right to expect you to remember for all your lives.

Cathedral has labored arduously for four years to strengthen in you these moral virtues. She now sends you forth, launching you into the various streams of life to follow your course. She sends you with a hope and a prayer — the hope that you will live up to her fondest expectations and the prayer that God will always light your way, console you in your difficulties and rejoice with you in your joys.

Well might I use the words once spoken to Francis of Assisi by a friend, "Take care to be as good as men think you are, for many people have put their trust in you." Beginning tomorrow the Catholic school will be wherever you are, honored when you are honored, shamed when you are shamed. Her reach will only be as long as your arm, her influence what you make it, and your growth in all that makes life worth while will be as your love and devotion to the cause of Christ and — your Alma Mater.

May God be with you always!

Edward G. Horan

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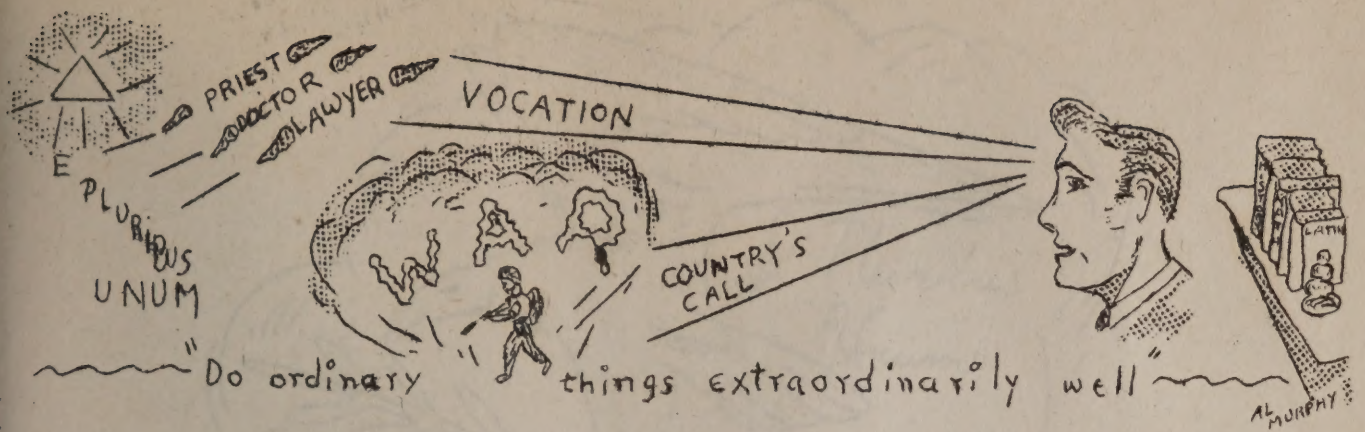
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President's Address

Classmates:

We are met on the eve of our departure from the calm, peaceful, and friendly atmosphere of Cathedral High to bid farewell to all that rendered life here so happy. We venture forth into the turmoil of a war-torn world with mingled emotions. Like so many newly crowned knights do we proudly brandish our brightly gleaming weapon - Catholic Education. Our shields are emblazoned with the Cross, surmounted with the words "E Pluribus Unum".

Upon first coming to Cathedral four years ago we were so many individuals, but tonight we can truthfully say that we have been molded into a powerful unit determined to do our best for God and Country. Therein lies our unity - our "unum pluribus".

A Catholic education is a priceless heritage. Hence we owe an infinite debt of gratitude to our devoted Priests and Sisters for their untiring efforts and untold sacrifices in fashioning our characters upon the perfect model, Christ; to our parents, for their unselfish love and unnumbered toils which have made Cathedral High a reality for us. Already, several of our classmates have been assigned to their posts in different branches of the service of our Country. We have prayed daily that they might prove themselves loyal sons of Cathedral.

Let us remember that the secret of a happy existence is to discover a way of turning our everyday monotonous work into a task of joy or as we have so aptly learned "doing the ordinary things of life, extraordinarily well".

We face trying and heartbreaking times but this is no reason for our becoming sad and melancholy. Rather let us joyfully accept the existing conditions and offer them with our prayers as the atonement for the outrages committed against the kindest of Fathers by His forgetful children. In short, whether duty places us at the battle-fronts, in college or at work let our lives bespeak our lessons here. May each of us endeavor always to be true knights of Jesus and Mary, true sons and daughters of Cathedral High.

Robert Dolbec '44



CLASS SONG

Farewell to happy days, Cathedral High,
 The time has now just come to say good-bye
 We bid adieu to friends we hold so dear
 To face the world without a thought of fear,
 We bring fond mem'ries that will always last
 Of lessons learned, and classes all now past.
 Our words of thanks, to you, our Teachers, go,
 For so much kindness you did always show.
 Cathedral High, and all we hold so dear
 Our love and prayers to you we pledge from here.
 Tho' dangers come and trials oft beset,
 Cathedral High, you've taught us how they're met.

CHORUS

Cathedral High, to you again, farewell,
 To each of you, our classmates, too, farewell;
 In years to come may all our lives be true;
 Cathedral High we've pledged our faith to you.

We part from here to-day to go our way
 With you Cathedral High our hearts will stay.
 And thru the years our minds will ever hold,
 The spirit of our school as true as gold.
 We'll hold your name in praise where e'er we go,
 Though sands of time will pass and streams will flow;
 But foremost in our minds your joys remain,
 Our prayers will always hold your sweet refrain.
 We go from you our Alma Mater dear,
 Where we have spent so many cherished years;
 Though your sweet voice within my soul will sing,
 To which our hearts will always wish to cling.



CLASS OFFICERS

President

Robert Paul Dolbec

Secretary

Natalie Marion Clarke

Vice-President

Madeline Therese Lang

Treasurer

Albert Ignatius Murphy

ROLL

Leo Stephen Buckley
Frederic Leonard Callahan
Francis Dennis Carey
Philip Michael Coyle
Edward Michael Dillon
Thomas Eugene Driscoll

John James Joseph O'Leary
Paul Vincent Sullivan
Bernard Richard Aloysius Tarpey
Richard Lawrence Villard
Edward Francis Walsh

William Samuel Germaine
John Joseph Harrington
John Lawrence Harvey
John James Higginbottom
William Joseph Kelly
Robert True Love

Dorothy Lorraine Copson
Ruth Marie Virginia Doherty
Mary Helen Felix
Wanda Mary Kostigen
Eleanor Veronica Laughlin
Virginia Mary Markell

John Joseph McLaren
John Francis McMakin
John Joseph McSweeney
Joseph John Morad
Gerald Ambrose Moran
Walter John Moran

Anna Louise McCabe
Helen Therese McCarthy
Vera Catherine McGinn
Janet Catherine Melios
Marilyn Martha Morrison
Marie Therese Nicholson

ST. LAWRENCE



CLASS OFFICERS

President

Robert Paul Dolan

Secretary

Kathleen Marion Clarke

Vice-President

Madeline Theresa Lang

Treasurer

Albert Ignacia Murphy

ROLL

Leo Stephen Buckley
Frederic Leonard Callahan
Francis Dennis Carey
Philip Michael Goye
Edward Michael Dillon
Thomas Eugene Driscoll

William Samuel Bernaine
John Joseph Harrington
John Lawrence Harvey
John James Higginbotham
William Joseph Kelly
Robert Tine Love

John Joseph Malapan
John Francis McMahon
John Joseph McSwenny
Joseph John Mord
Gerald Andrew Moran
Walter John Moran

John James Joseph O'Leary
Paul Vincent Sullivan
Bernard Richard Aloysius Tarpey
Richard Lawrence Villard
Edward Francis Walsh

Dorothy Lorraine Copson
Ruth Marie Virginia Doherty
Mary Helen Felix
Randa Mary Kostigen
Helen Veronica Laughlin
Virginia Mary Markell

Anna Louise McCabe
Helen Theresa McCarthy
Vera Catherine McGinn
James Catherine Mellon
Marilyn Martha Morrison
Marie Theresa Nicholson

Leo Stephen Buckley

"Buck"

12 Prospect Street, Charlestown

"I would rather be right than President."

Ambition: Engineer
Birthday: May 29
Dramatics 1,2,3; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4;
Science Club 1; Cathedral Towers 3;
Editor-in-chief of Year Book; Glee Club
1,2,3,4; Physics Club 3; Chemistry Club
4; History Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle
4; Intramural Basketball 4; Christmas
Play 1,2,3; Art Club 1; Chi Kappa Club 2;
Debating 4; L'Etoile Bleu 2,3;

Frederic Leonard Callahan

"Red"

8 Adams Street, Charlestown

"Silence is golden."

Ambition: To live the life of Riley
while Riley's away.
Birthday: August 24
Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Year
Book Staff; Gamma Delta Kappa Club 3;
Omicron Kappa Club 4; Debating 3; History
Club 4; Treasurer 2; Chester-Belloc
Circle 4; Dramatics 1

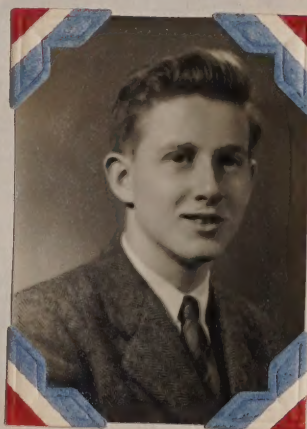
Francis Dennis Carey, Jr.

"Bird"

11 Hanson Street, Boston

"None, but the brave."

Ambition: To amount to something
Birthday: September 18
Class President 1,3; Honor Roll 3; Glee
Club 1,2,3,4; Football 2,3; Baseball 2,
3,4; Intramural Basketball 1,4; Senior
O.G.A.; Year Book Staff; History Club 4;
Dramatics; Chester-Belloc Circle 4



Natalie Marion Clarke

"Inches"

41 Carey St, Charlestown

"Woman is the lesser man."

Ambition: To stay single
Birthday: September 7
Laboratory 1; Spelling Bee 2; Honor Roll
1-2-3-4; Year Book Staff; Girl's Club
1-2-3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Dorothy Lorraine Copson

"Dot"

7 Duxbury Road, Milton

"Full many a rose is born
to blush unseen."

Ambition: To be a success
Birthday: April 5
Dramatics 1; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; History
Club 4; Science Club 1; Year Book Staff;
Novena Auxiliary; Cathedral Towers 3;
Honor Roll 2-3; O.G.A. 3; Competent
Typist Award 3; Class Secretary 3.

Philip Michael Coyle Jr.

"Phil"

56 1/2 Gallivan Blvd, Dorchester

"By the whispering wind
soon lulled asleep."

Ambition: To be a Wave
Birthday: February 5
Football 1-2-3-4; Basketball 1-2-4;
Baseball 1-2-3-4; Captain Baseball 4;
Dramatics 4; Year Book Staff; Art
Club 1; Intramural Basketball 1-2-4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Science Club 1;
History Club 4; Cathedral Towers Staff
3; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chemistry Club 4;
Physics Club 3.



Edward Micheal Dillon

"Red"

25 Whitney Street, Roxbury

"Better late than never."

Ambition: To pitch for the New York Giants.

Birthday: October 3

Intramural Basketball 4; Baseball 3,4;
Science Club 1; Dramatics 4; Glee Club
1,2,3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Gamma
Delta Kappa 3; Year Book Staff 4; History
Club 4;

Ruth Marie Virginia Doherty

"Ruthie"

95 Union Park Street, Boston

"Whatever her life's defeatures,
She loved her fellow creatures."

Ambition: To be a cadet nurse

Birthday: September 4

Honor Roll 2,3,4; Cheer Leader 4; Girls
Club 1,2,3,4; Basketball 3,4; Novena
Auxiliary 1,2,3,4; Girls Choir 1,2,3,4;
History Club 4; Year Book Staff; Glee
Club 1,2,3,4; Cathedral Towers 4; O.G.A.
3,4;

Robert Paul Dolbec

"Bob"

47 Warwick Street, Quincy

"Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes
alone."

Ambition: Engineering

Birthday: May 12

Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Year Book Staff 4;
Science Club 1; Gamma Delta Kappa 3,4;
President 4; Intramural Basketball 4;
Debating 2,3,4; American Legion Oratorical
1,4; Boys Oratorical 3,4; Chester-Belloc
Circle 4;



Thomas Eugene Driscoll

"Ted"

395 Dudley Street, Roxbury

"And I could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety."

Ambition: To be tall.
Birthday: April 9
Baseball 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4;
History Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Intramural Baseball 2,3,4.

Mary Helen Felix

"Joe"

49 Beech Street, Dedham

"There kept my charms
Concealed from Mortal eye,
Like roses that in deserts
Bloom and die!"

Ambition: To teach Bill how to
dance.
Birthday: August 16
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Pianist 1,2,3,4;
Glee Club 1,2,3,4; History Club 4.

William Samuel Germaine

"Bill"

445 Shawmut Avenue, Boston

"I am the master of my fate."

Ambition: To be a scientist
Birthday: February 19
Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4;
Dramatics 3; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
L'Etoile Bleu 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4;
Art Club 1; Year Book Staff.



John Joseph Harrington

"Fred"

16 Cedar Street, Charlestown

"Not for a moment could
I know behold
A smiling sea, and
Be what I have been."

Ambition: To save a damsel in
distress.

Birthday: December 9

Glee Club 1,2,3,4; History Club 4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Christmas
Play 4; L'Etoile Bleue 3.

John Lawrence Harvey

"Larry"

43 Thorndike Street, Roxbury

"Thou wert kind as resolute,
And good as brave."

Ambition: Ha, Ha

Birthday: December 30

Honor Roll 4; Dramatics 1; Glee Club
1,2,3,4; Historian 3; Jr. O.G.A.; Sr.
O.G.A.; Cathedral Towers 4; Year Book
4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Science
Club 1.

John James Higginbottom

"Hicka"

9 Bond Street, Boston

"For men may come and
Men may go."

Ambition: To collect gum-wrappers

Birthday: August 5

Dramatics 2; Intramural Basketball 1,4;
Captain of Intramural Basketball-
Champions 4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; All-
Catholic Basketball 3,4; History Club 4;
Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1,2,3,4;
Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Class President 2;
Physics Club 3; Social Committee 4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Year Book Staff.





John Joseph Harrington

"Tred"

16 Cedar Street, Charlestown

"Not for a moment could I know behold"

A smiling sea, and
Be what I have been."

Ambition: To save a damsel in distress.

Birthday: December 9

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; History Club 4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Christmas
Play 4; L'Etoile Blues 3.

John Lawrence Harvey

"Larry"

43 Thorncliffe Street, Roxbury

"Then wert kind as resource,
And good as brave."

Ambition: He, Ha

Birthday: December 30

Honor Roll 4; Dramatics 1; Glee Club
1, 2, 3, 4; Historian 3; Jr. O.G.A.; Jr.
O.G.A.; Cathedral Towers 4; Year Book
4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Science
Club 1.

John James Higginbottom

"Nick"

9 Bond Street, Boston

"For men may come and
Men may go."

Ambition: To collect gun-wrappers

Birthday: August 5

Dramatics 3; Intramural Basketball 1, 4;
Captain of Intramural Basketball
1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; All-
Athletic Basketball 3, 4; History Club 4;
Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4;
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 3;
Physics Club 3; Social Committee 4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Year Book Staff.



William Joseph Kelly

"Bill"

7 Lawnwood Place, Charlestown

"O would I were a boy again"

Ambition: To learn to drive a truck.
Birthday: August 19
Glee Club 2,3,4; L'Etoile Bleue 2,3;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Physics Club 3;
History Club 4; Chi Kappa 2; Honor
Roll 3;



Wanda Mary Kostigen

"Kosty"

12 Medford Court, Boston

"The flower of Young womanhood "

Ambition: Nursing
Birthday: December 23
History Club 4; Senior and Junior
O.G.A.; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Honor
Roll 1; Science Club 1; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4;



Madeline Therese Lang

"Tangerine"

45 Soley Street, Charlestown

"Manner, not gold, is a
woman's best adornment "

Ambition: To build a Cathedral College
Birthday: March 22
Dramatics 2; Vice President 2,4; Cheer
Leader 4; Year Book Staff; Honor Roll
1,2,3,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4, History
Club 4;



Eleanor Veronica Laughlin

"Eppie"

187 Randolph Street, Canton

"O! Thou undaunted daughter
of desire."

Ambition: To use all the good advice
I have been given.

Birthday: June 26

Debating 3,4, Cathedral Tower 4; Glee
Club 3,4;



Robert True Love

"Bob"

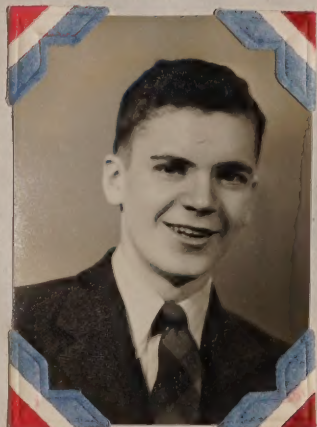
55 Beaumont Street, Canton

"Life is ever Lord of Death and
Love can never lose its own."

Ambition: To be an Ensign.

Birthday: January 11

Science Club 1; Debating 2; L'Etoile
Bleue 2,3; Physics Club 3; Chemistry
Club 4; History Club 4; Chester-Belloc
Circle 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Year Book
Staff 4; Chi Kappa Club 2;



Virginia Mary Markell

"Ginny"

19 Devens Street, Charlestown

"And on that cheek and o'er that brow
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent."

Ambition: To see if Hicka always means
what he says.

Birthday: April 30

Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Pres. History Club
4; Dramatics 1; Chemistry Club 4;
Armistice Day Presentation 4; Glee Club
1,2,3,4; Assistant Editor Year Book 4;
Science Club 1; Chester Belloc Circle 4;



Anna Louise McCabe

"Nancy"

80 High Street, Charlestown

"What's affection, but the power
we give another to torment."

Ambition: To be successful in life
Birthday: March 13
Oratory 2; Dramatics 1; Debating 3,4;
Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Chemistry Club 4;
Year Book Staff; History Club 4;



Helen Theresa McCarthy

"Honey"

10 Soley Street, Charlestown

"Fair as a star, when only one is
shining in the sky."

Ambition: To be a private secretary
Birthday: December 3
Dramatics 1; History Club 4; Jr. O.G.A.
Sr. O.G.A. Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Science Club 1; Art Club 1; Glee Club
1,2,3,4; Year Book Staff 4; Cathedral
Towers 4;



Vera Catherine McGinn

"Toots"

3266 Washington Street, Jamaica Plain

"Beautiful faces are those that wear
It matters little if dark or fair."

Ambition: To choke Frank Sinatra
Birthday: July 11
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4; Dramatics 1;
Class Historian 2; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Social
Committee 3,4; Cheer Leader 3,4; History
Club 4; Year Book Staff 4; Science Club 1;



John Joseph McLaren

"Jack"

19 Parkway Road, Medford

"True wit is nature to
advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but
not so well expressed."

Ambition: To write a symphony in
D flat major.

Birthday: August 26

Debating 2; Dramatics 1; Science
Club 1; History Club 4; Gamma
Delta Kappa 3; Chester-Belloc
Circle 4; Year Book Staff 4;
L'Etoile Bleue 3; Glee Club 1,2,3

John Francis McMakin Jr.

"Mac"

177 South Street, Randolph

"What's o'clock?"

Ambition: Marines

Birthday: September 7

History Club 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4;
Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Cathedral
Tower Staff 4; Baseball 3; Basket
Ball 4.

John Joseph McSweeney

"Mac"

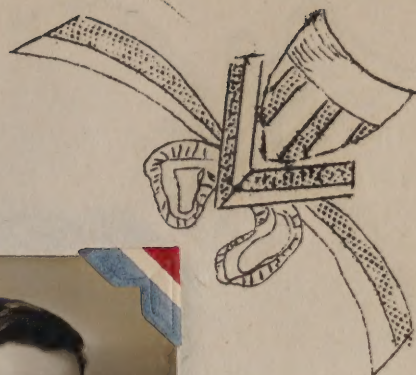
112 Warren Street, Randolph

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"

Ambition: Marine

Birthday: July 8

Varsity Baseball 1,2,3,4; Honor
Roll 2,3,4; All Catholic 1; Glee
Club 1,2,3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle
4; Year Book Staff 4; Science
Club 1; Intramural Basketball 1,4
Dramatics 2.



Janet Catherine Melios

"Nan"

519 Harrison Avenue, Boston

"But Thou art good, and goodness still
Delighteth to forgive."

Ambition: To be like Miss O'Sullivan

Birthday: March 14

Science Club 1; Choir 1,2,3,4; History
Club 4; Honor Roll 4; Chemistry Club 4;
Glee Club 4; Year Book Staff 4;



Joseph John Morad

"Major Moe"

101 E. Brookline Street, Boston

"The Assyrian came down on the Irishfold
like a wolf."

Ambition: To play for Boston Bruins of
Red Sox.

Birthday: June 25

Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Baseball 3,4; asketball
3,4; Dramatics 1,2; Year Book Staff 4;
History Club 4; Spelling 1; History Contest
Gamma Delta Kappa Club 2;



Gerald Ambrose Moran

"Gerry"

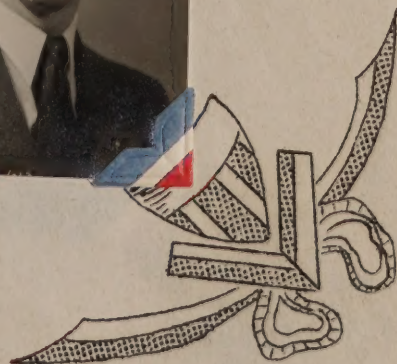
22 Aukland Street, Dorchester

"As some fair male, unadorned and
plain, Secure to please while youth
confirms his reign."

Ambition: To make everyone happy

Birthday: September 18

O K Club 4; L'Etoile Bleue 2,3; Chi
Kappa Club 2; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Science Club 1; Art Club 1; Honor Roll
1,2,3,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Dramatics 4;
Year Book Staff 4;



Walter John Moran

"Jack"

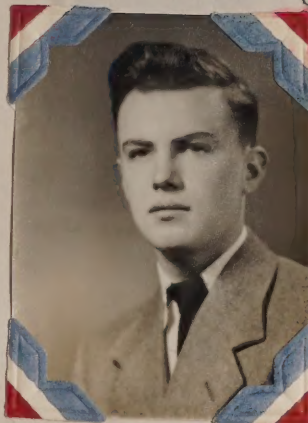
16 Pennsylvania Avenue, Somerville

"Nothing need be said to praise this
man,
His life was spare of words and rich of
acts."

Ambition: To get a license

Birthday: June 19

Science Club 1; O.G.A. 3,4; Football 3,
4; Captain 4; Baseball 3,4; Intramural
Basketball 4; History Club 4; Glee
Club 1,2,3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4;
Year Book Staff 4; Class Treasurer 3;
Cathedral Towers Staff 3,4;



Marilyn Martha Morrison

"Middie"

70 Compton Street, Boston

"But come thou goddess faire and free."

Ambition: To be a secretary

Birthday: April 20

Choir 1,2,3,4; O.G.A. 3,4; Glee Club 1,
2,3,4; Dramatics 1,4; Art Club 1; Year
Book Staff; Cathedral Towers 4; History
Club 4;



Albert Ignatius Murphy

"Al or Iggi"

34 Vine Street, Roxbury

"The male for beauty should be a man
and not a money chest."

Ambition: To prove that there is a
Santa Claus.

Birthday: November 18

Baseball 2,3,4; Football 3,4; Intramural
Basketball 4; Class Treasurer 4; Year
Book Editor; Science Club 1; Honor Roll
4; Gamma Delta Kappa Club 2; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4; History Club 4; Glee
Club 1,2,3,4; Art Club 1;



Marie Therese Nicholson

"Josie"

5 Clematis Street, Dorchester

"A daughter of the gods, Divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

Ambition: To hear from the "Mob"
Birthday: January 15
Honor Roll 1,3,4; Chemistry Club 4;
History Club 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4;
Dramatics 1;



John James Joseph O'Leary

"J.J."

237 Centre Street, Dorchester

"Praise is deeper than the lips."

Ambition: To be a soldier
Birthday: February 1
Football 4; Basketball 4; Intramural 4;
History Club 4; Glee Club 3,4; Chester-
Belloc Circle 4; Honor Roll 3,4; Gamma
Delta Kappa 3,4; O.K. Club 4;



Paul Vincent Sullivan

"Sully"

26 Mills Street, Randolph

"I benefit myself in aiding him."

Ambition: To grow up
Birthday: February 16
Gamma Delta Kappa 2; History Club 4;
Year Book Staff 4; Intramural Basketball
4; Baseball 4; Debating 2; Science Club 1;
Honor Roll 1,2,3,4;



Bernard Richard Tarpey

"Tarp"

429 Dudley Street, Roxbury

"I was shipwrecked before I
got aboard."



Ambition: To wake up early in the morning.

Birthday: December 13

Intramural Football 1; Intramural Basketball 1,4; Year Book Staff 4; Christmas Play 3; Spelling 3; History Club 4; Honor Roll 3; Glee Club 4; Physics Club 3; Chemistry Club 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Captain of Basketball 4;

Richard Lawrence Villard

"Louie"

40 Lonsdale Street, Dorchester

"I am resolved to grow fat and
look young until forty."



Ambition: To succeed Fred Astaire.

Birthday: February 4

Science Club 1; Dramatics 1,2; Orchestra 1,2; History Club 4; Cheer Leader 4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; L'Etoile Bleue 4; Year Book Staff 4; Intramural Football 1; Intramural Basketball 1,2; Cathedral Towers 3;

Edward Francis Walsh

"Lefty"

57 Whitfield Street, Dorchester

"Still as at Cana's marriage
feast, the best wine is last."



Ambition: To be around.

Birthday: April 15

Science Club 1; Physics Club 4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Chemistry Club 4; History Club 4; Debating 3,4; Chester-Belloc Circle 4; Basketball 4; Football 2,3,4; Baseball 2,3,4; Honor Roll 2; Varsity 4;

E PLURIBUS UNUM



E pluribus unum Cathedra
In unity, love and in truth
Though dangers may always be lurking
Our souls are resplendent in youth
With the guidance of Mary, our Mother
And the light of the Holy Ghost
The pathways of justice and virtue.
Lead to God, our heavenly Host.

E pluribus unum Cathedra
Christ's spirit shall never be lost.
We are one in the faith of our fathers,
In the faith of the Cross and the Host.
We pray to the Queen of the Rosary,
For an end to war's horrible roar,
And we know that Our Lady will hear us
As our prayers have been answered before.



E pluribus unum Cathedra
Our memories will always recall
The spirit of Catholic Action
Which filled every classroom and hall.
We're aiming for Heaven triumphant
As we stride through the portals of life
As militant soldiers we'll conquer
After trials, endeavor, and strife.

Frederic Callahan '44



Our Lady, Queen, Star of the Sea
Protect our Sailors where'er they be
Watch o'er and guide, direct them too
And never let them stray from you.

Sweet Mother guide our Army boys
Show them the way to heavenly joys
So when their Lord they go to meet
He'll find them gathered at your feet.

Dear Mother, listen just once more
For our Marines we do implore
Take care of them on land and sea
Fore'er your children let them be.

Vera McGinn '44

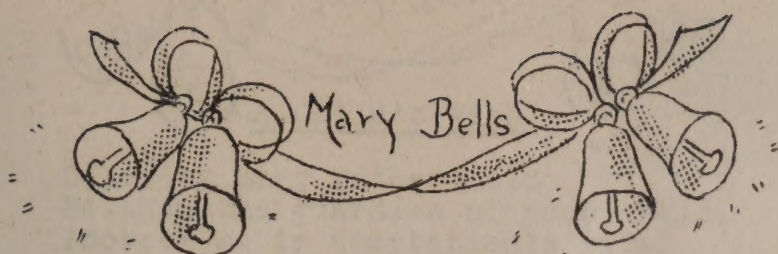
O Mary, loved of Jesus fair,
To you this day we send a prayer
Protect our boys all o'er this world
Till flags of peace shall be unfurled.

Edward Dillon '44

Guiding Light

Like a star in the distance gleaming
Sweet Mary sends her call
Heartfelt hope, fondest faith, its meaning
We feel one and all.

Robert Dolbec '44



" " Our Lady of Sorrows "

O Beautiful Lady of Sorrows,
I've fallen in love with you,
The reasons are manifold, Mother;
I'd like to explain a few.

Now snowflakes resemble your pureness
They fall so peaceful and slow
The snowflakes of crystalline whiteness
Are graysome compared with your soul.

The cool rippling waves of the ocean
Reflecting the moonlit stars,
Resemble your beauty, O Mary
In rhythmical, musical bars.

You've purity, kindness, and beauty
You're Queen of the Rosary;
I find in you all lovely virtues
You're Queen of my heart, Marie.

Frederic Callahan '44

Blessed Mother

Beauteous Lady, dressed in blue
'Tis May, the month just made for you
At your shrine we kneel each day
We offer you our hearts, we pray.

Not for self we beg alone
But for the boys so far from home
They're away to make things right
To fight for us with all their might.

Beauteous Lady, dressed in blue
Watch over us our whole life through
Then when tolls our last sweet May
To you we'll come, with you we'll stay.
Mary Felix '44



O Loving Mary Mother mild
Be thou the guardian of your child.
Protect me in temptation's trial
Cast down upon me your sweet smile.

And at your feet I humbly pray,
For grace to meet each coming day,
Wrap 'round me your blest mantle blue,
This child of yours who loves you true.
John Higginbottom '44

Mary Immaculate, Maiden mild
Look down upon thy loving child,
Bless me with hope and a faithful love
Help me to win my home above.

When on life's journey from thee I stray
Keep evil thoughts away I pray
Ask thy dear Son to shelter me
Safe in His arms let me rest, sin free.
Madeline Lang '44

Mary Immaculate, Queen of Peace
Hear our plea for war to cease
This do we ask with humble heart
Keep our boys from harm apart.

Look, Queen of Heaven, on us below
Help our boys who love thee so
Shower them with graces from up on high
Pray for them if they must die.
Joseph Morad '44

Queen of Heaven watch your child
Protect me as I pray
Make me like you, meek and mild
So far from sin away.

Mary up above so high
Keep me from despair
When 'tis time for me to die
Tell me you'll be there.
Marie Nicholson '44



History Contest

On November 30, 1943 a contest was held in thirteen of the largest cities of the United States which was in the form of an examination in United States History sponsored by the William Randolph Hearst newspaper of America. In the city of Boston more than forty schools, both public and parochial participated.

This was the Semi-Final for which hundreds of students had prepared by intensive study. The three best papers selected from each school were submitted to the judges and fifty prizes awarded to the contestants from the schools in Boston. All three submitted from Cathedral received awards; Robert Dolbec coming in second in the city winning a one hundred dollar War Bond; Joseph Morad, third and winning seventy-five dollars in War Bonds; and Frederic Callahan, eighth and winning a twenty-five dollar Bond.

Since the first prize was won by a boy from Boston Latin and two of our Cathedral boys were second and third it was their privilege to enter the final contest held at Faneuil Hall. The other twelve cities conducted the examination in their own districts. Again Cathedral was proud of her representatives as the two boys won another fifty dollar Bond, each, in the National Contest.

Far more gratifying to the students and faculty was the letter received the following week from our late Cardinal - a copy of which follows:

Paul Sullivan '44

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE
LAKE STREET
Brighton, Mass.

December 14
1 9 4 3

Sister Superior
Cathedral Convent
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Sister Superior,

I have noticed in the newspapers the report of the excellent record made by students from the Cathedral High School in the recent American History Essay Contest, and I wish to express my deep pleasure with the results reported.

I consider that the particular work of the students who won these prizes reflects a general spirit of study and of application to duty within the school, and so I congratulate the faculty and the students on the great credit brought to Cathedral High by the contest winners.

I am particularly pleased that this good work was done in the important field of American History, and I send to all my blessing and best wishes.

Very sincerely yours in Christ,

(Signed) W. CARD. O'Connell,

Abp. Boston.

BOYS' DEBATING

The Boys' Debating Team of '44, had a very creditable season and reached second place in the Diocesan Debating League.

The Affirmative Team was upheld by George Connolly '45, John Donovan '45, Robert Dolbec '44, and Paul Dullea '46. While the Negative was fortified by John Driscoll '45, Henry Fandel '46, Edward Walsh '44, and Leo Buckley '44. The Question Resolved: "That the United States should join in Reconstitutioning the League of Nations," was not only interesting but of vital importance.

The interest of the season reached its peak with the final prize debate which took place at Boston College and which Cathedral lost by a split decision of 2 - 1 to the Mission High School of Roxbury.

All who participated extend sincere thanks to Father Costello, who gave his time to bring about the success achieved.

Robert P. Dolbec '44

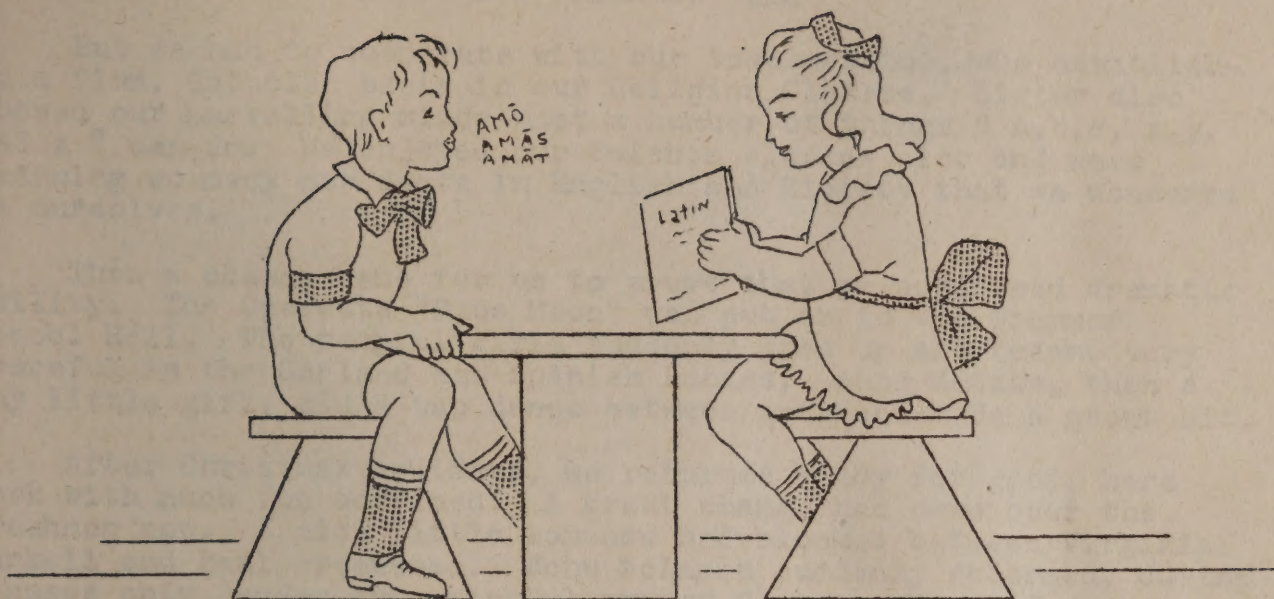
GIRLS' DEBATING

The Girls' Debating Team representing Cathedral High was composed of Lorraine McLaughlin '47, Mary Walsh '46, Anna McCabe '44, Captain and Catherine McGuirk '47, alternate of the Affirmative; the Negative was upheld by Helen Doherty '46, Joan Lawler '47, Eleanor Laughlin '44, Captain and Mary Enright '46 alternate.

Although the team won only a single debate, nevertheless, we feel that much more was gained than if we had a successful year.

We, the departing Seniors, extend to our successors a sincere wish for as profitable a season.

Eleanor Laughlin '44



INFANCY - FRESHMAN YEAR

To our wondering eyes, Cathedral High, upon our first glimpse of it seemed a building of strange beauty, almost majestic. Just a glance was sufficient to make us wish we were back in grammar school. On that first memorable day, we saw boys and girls not much older than ourselves, strutting into Church, barely glancing at the poor, insignificant Freshmen. Later we learned that these were the Sophomores who had sprouted physically during the summer, carrying themselves with a certain air of importance at the thought of being a little older than the new babies. Following the dignified Seniors we filed from Church after the Mass of the Holy Ghost, and with strange feelings entered Cathedral High.

Awestruck we filed into the Cathedral auditorium and were cordially greeted by Father O'Connor.

Thus we became acquainted; but our greatest thrill came the night of the Freshmen Initiation, given to us by the Seniors. When the eventful night arrived, C.H.S. looked like a kindergarten. Little Freshmen girls were dressed like five and six year old babies, wearing bows and bonnets and carrying dolls. The gawky, bashful Freshmen boys were trying to hide themselves behind each other. No one can forget Robert Dolbec, standing on the stage, red to the roots of his hair, with a short skirt and a baby bonnet, with fingers in his mouth. John McLaren who still hasn't changed, dressed in a long, flannelet nightgown, stole the show. In all, the party was a huge success and showed the Seniors that we Freshmen, even in our "Infancy" were willing to cooperate.

HISTORY - FRESHMAN YEAR

But we had to cooperate with our teachers too, who established a firm, Catholic basis in our Religion Classes. Sister also showed our marvellous minds what a number of things "a, b, c, x, y, and z" can do. We enjoyed our Science classes also and were learning so many new facts in English and History that we wondered at ourselves.

Then a chance came for us to prove that we possessed dramatic ability. The Operetta "Blue Moon" was put on in the Grammar School Hall. The bashful girls suddenly grew up and became very graceful in the Garland and Spanish Dances. Anna McCabe, then a shy little girl, did a tap dance between acts and made a great hit.

After Christmas holidays, we returned ready for good, hard work with much fun combined. A great change had come over the Freshmen now. A nice little romance had bloomed between Virginia Markell and Paul Greenwood. John McLaren suddenly reformed, during classes only, under the watchful eye of Sister. Many of us appeared more grown up. It was now that the clever trio Mary Felix, Vera McGinn and Virginia Markell, started going together and became a source of annoyance to their teachers, especially Mr. Walsh.

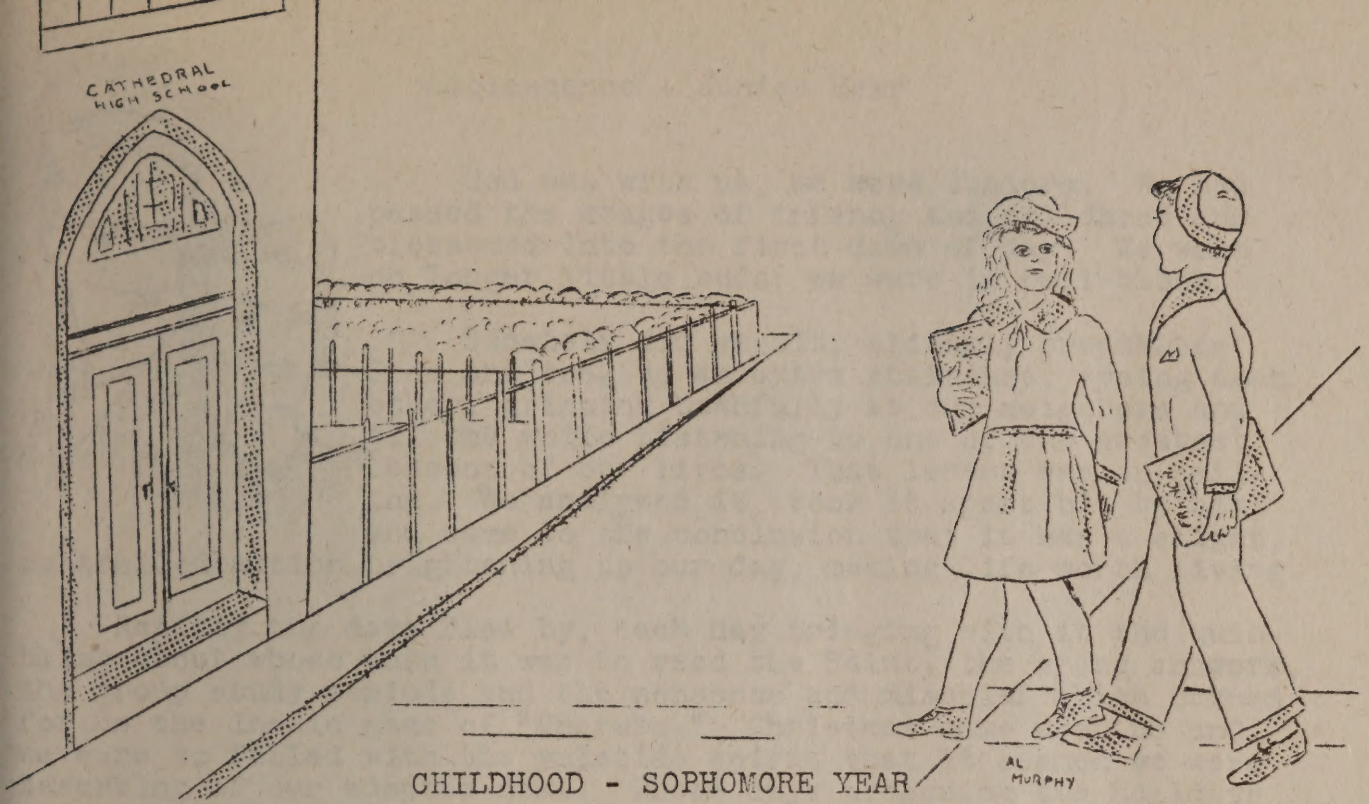
But all in all, we were achieving a good name for ourselves, slowly becoming accustomed to the Cathedral spirit and the Cathedral way of life.

We industriously learned Latin endings and vocabularies.

Who can forget the "Merchant of Venice" read during our English class and that born actor John McLaren playing the part of Bassanio? And then of course our study of "Catholic Action" made us more earnest in all our studies. We certainly enjoyed the art class, taught by Miss Burns, and held in the auditorium. It was then we learned of the artistic ability of Robert Dolbee and Edward Walsh, both of whom have since improved immensely. The latter is especially good in drawing Jap zeros and B-17's.

Easter holidays passed quickly and the baseball season came into sight. We cannot forget, that wonder, John McSweeney who made All-Catholic in his Freshman year, thereby setting quite a record with a batting average of .475. But Easter holidays also brought along thoughts of final exams. But the baby freshmen had grown up and knew how to handle such trying tasks. We came out with flying colors and left Cathedral for our summer vacation to recuperate after the hard year's work of our Freshman Year.

Madeline Lang '44



CHILDHOOD - SOPHOMORE YEAR

We were just growing from infancy to childhood as we returned to the "Home of Knowledge" where we had already spent a year developing. We had a Freshmen year behind us and a Sophomore year before us. As we marched across Union Park Street from the Mass of the Holy Ghost we once more ascended those memorable stairs which led us to our classes, ever mindful of the fact that we had not far to go before becoming a member of the upper corridors. High hopes were held by all for a happy and prosperous year in more ways than one. We welcomed two new members to our class, William Kelly and Thomas Driscoll.

School studies were both advantageous and enjoyable. Our first real Latin was Caesar's War which proved interesting and helpful to all of us. Short quizzes in History acquainted us with a knowledge of Ancient and Medieval times. In geometry our minds were further developed by the understanding of age-old theorems and propositions. We learned diligently of the martyrs and saints of olden days from our study of Religion.

We ourselves, contributed to the athletic achievements of that year; Ed Walsh, John McSweeney, Al Murphy, Bud Carey, and Phil Coyle represented us in baseball; John Higginbottom on the basketball court, and Phil Coyle in football. Christmas vacation came and an air of Christian happiness predominated our lives. After vacation serious study lay before the February vacation. Report cards came and went. March winds and April showers were just around the corner. Social activities were attended by the Sophomores and pleasant and happy times were enjoyed by all. Warm summer days were coming and greater happiness and bright sunshine were in our talk and actions. June saw us take our final exams and then - promotions to the upper floor where adolescence would come with time.

And so we left our "Haven of Knowledge" where we spent so many days of happy thought and prayers.

John Higginbottom '44

Adolescence - Junior Year



God was with us, we were Juniors. We had passed the stages of infancy and childhood and blossomed into the first dawn of day. We were no longer little buds; we were in full bloom.

Sedately did we sit, slightly breathless from the trek up an extra staircase, eyeing each other, grinning bashfully at our neighbors and all the while listening to one of the greatest lessons of our lives. That lesson was on smiling. We analyzed it, took it apart bit by bit, and came to the conclusion that it was a slight, controlled action brightening up our day, making life worth living.

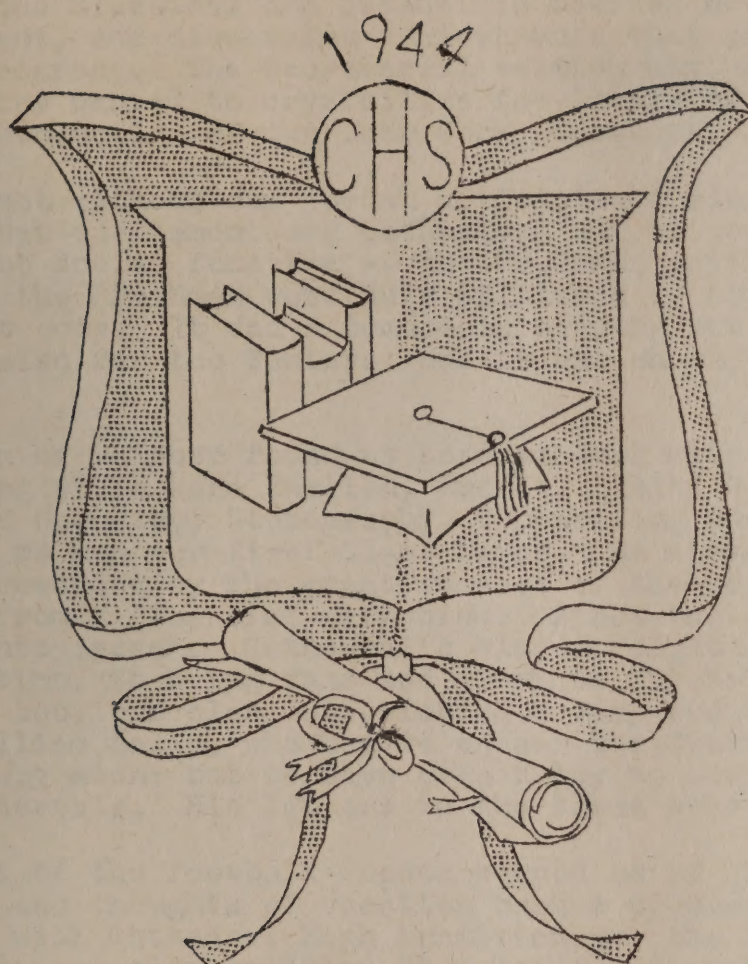
Rapidly the days flew by, each day bringing with it the quibbling about whose turn it was to read the Saint, the wrong answers, the group study periods and the nonsense and mischief which earned for us the ironic name of "Cherubs." Christmas came upon us and we were so filled with the yuletide spirit that it seemed we were deserving of our adopted name. Those days preceding the holidays were cold and we who ventured out will never forget them. For we did learn something - we learned the Irish jig!

Christmas holidays over, we returned to take up our former foolishness and nonsense and sometimes even deigning to be serious. This unusual manifestation of age in the days of carefree youth came in the performance of our duties under the guise of lessons. In these we were actually given to seriousness with the exception of course of our amusement in the face of our own mistakes and the impossibility of letting something new or odd pass without a merry little quip. These little incidents we can never forget.

Remember when McSweeney made school an all day affair and actually enjoyed it? Recall Gerald Moran's favorite saying "I didn't say anything," and remember too, the drawings on the side boards; the double study periods Friday afternoons? Who can forget when Maddy Lang "Stooped to Conquer" and Bernard Tarpey "Nathan Hale'd" us? Can we ever forget the games and dances and how our ire was aroused after the game with St. Patrick's; or our hearts broken when we lost the tournament to Mission? These are the things we won't forget - we couldn't forget - for they characterize the bright, carefree days of our Junior Year.

Snow disappeared, the spring thaw melted into warm June days and saw us preparing for a serious job, grieving to leave the surroundings that had become to us a second home. We were leaving our Junior year; we were advancing from thoughtless adolescence to the maturity and care of young manhood and womanhood. This was goodbye to a truly great year, a year of smiles and frowns, joy and sadness; a year to look back upon as one spent in harmony with God and neighbor.

Natalie Clarke '44



Maturity - Senior Year

September 9, 1943 - Coveted Day! We were Seniors of Cathedral High. We had reached the last milestone in our High School career. We had passed innocent days of infancy as Freshmen; carefree days of childhood as Sophomores; and we had emerged recently from the inquiring youth of our Junior days. We were about to bring these past years to fruition in the sobriety of age - we were the venerables of C.H.S.

The Mass of the Holy Ghost meant more to us this year than merely opening the door to another year. It opened the last door for us. This thought occurred to all of us in one form or another. As we knelt at Mass we determined that this must be our best year. We must give to Father Horan and the other Priests of the parish our fullest support; to the Superior and faculty our sincere cooperation; and to each other the priceless joy and happiness of future memories. With this determination in mind we embarked on the ten months that lay before us.

History - Senior Year

During the first few days we became acquainted with our daily program. In the Classical and Scientific Courses we delved into the past and present, and discovered achievements that paved the way for present day progress. The Secretarial section put new vim into their efforts for they wanted to crystallize the labors of their last two years in the production of our Year Book, Cathedra.

We were not without our social activities during these pleasant days. With what excitement and enthusiasm did we prepare for that first important social function -- The Freshmen Initiation! On September 30, the Freshmen were duly initiated as active members of C.H.S. student body. It was a memorable evening not only for the Freshmen but also for the Seniors; and it was an enjoyable evening for all.

The month of October found us hard at work with our various subjects, among which were English, French, Latin, U.S. History, Science, Solid Geometry, Stenography, Typewriting and Bookkeeping. On October 28 we had our first Class Dance. We worked hard and our efforts were rewarded by the great success of the affair, both from a social and from a financial viewpoint. About the same time football boomed into season. Cathedral's eleven fought manfully against strong opposition, to bring fame and glory to our beloved school. At this time, too, our class experienced a very sad event in the departure of William Kelly, who had to answer our Country's call. We've missed Bill very much; but we have been happy to correspond with him at regular intervals. His letters to the class were always welcome.

The close of the football season warned us of the rapid approach of Christmas; and thoughts of vacation became uppermost in our minds. In accordance with Cathedral High tradition we, the Seniors, presented a little one-act play entitled "Pop Reads a Christmas Carol." Who can ever forget the perfect ease with which John Harrington portrayed the mischievous Junior? Christmas and vacation came, but there was no snow. However, we made the most of the skating and out-door games.

The greatest social event of the year, the Senior Prom, was held on January 4, in the Auditorium. We, Seniors, dedicated ourselves anew to Our Blessed Mother as we gathered round her shrine. The dancing ceased about eleven-thirty, and we formed in a line, similar to the Grand March line, and filed to the upper corridor for our banquet. Father Horan, Father Costello, Father Davis, and Father Kennedy sat at the head of the table. Nothing was lacking - we had a perfect evening.

By this time we felt almost like social lights, and with much pleasure we prepared for a Valentine dance on February 10. Our toils were once again rewarded with success. Everyone pronounced it one of the very best dances we had conducted.

The boys were quite interested in the opening of the basketball season. The team was not as successful as it had been in past years for the boys suffered the loss of some of the best players. More important than winning games was the fine spirit of sportsmanship displayed by the boys. Never once did the team lose its sense of fair play; a lesson learned from the faithful and talented coach, Mr. Costello.

History - Senior Year

On February 15 we had lost two more boys. Now we had given seven of our class in answer to the call of Uncle Sam.

Lent and Easter! The year was more than half over; and we applied ourselves more earnestly than ever to the lessons in class. We were delving into the very heart of things - Religion helped us to live better for and with Christ; English, Latin, Greek, and French revealed the arts and cultures of by-gone days - while the marvels of Science and Mathematics emphasized their importance in everyday life; and our Commercial work prepared us for the important work of our Year Book, and the more important work of life.

Our peaceful routine was interrupted April 22, 1944, by the death of our beloved and saintly pastor, William Cardinal O'Connell. God called him to his well-merited heavenly reward. We, like so many other thousands of Catholics, mourn him; our prayers are for him, and his memory will be forever dear to us.

April passed away. Baseball was the chief topic of discussion. Our first game scheduled for April 18 with St. Patrick's Stoneham, was on a rainy day and I can still recall the thrill of that 4-0 score in favor of Cathedral. Then our team went on to victory after victory with the superb pitching of Ed Walsh and his able back-stop, Jim Linehan. It was no wonder that we looked for great things from this battery and we were not disappointed.

During all these pleasant days our lessons were uppermost in our minds. The final exams took place early in June and we, the Seniors, were preparing for that memorable and final assembly, June 15, 1944. This happy and joyful year at Cathedral had come to an end. That final week - Class Day; Day of Recollection; Communion Breakfast will ever be for us a bond between School Days and Life. There might have been times when we wondered if it was worth while to study and work so hard, but now that we are leaving the school that has given us so much we realize only too well that it was not only worthwhile but necessary that we did those things in order to fit ourselves for future years and to take our rightful place in the world as good Catholic young men and women, and genuine products of a parochial school.

Uppermost in our minds today are our seven classmates who received our country's call. In behalf of the class of '44 I extend to them best wishes with a promise of prayerful remembrances and ask God's blessings upon them. We salute you, William J. Kelly; and John J. Harrington, U.S. Navy; Philip M. Coyle, John J. McMakin, U.S. Marines; Robert T. Love, U.S. Naval Air Corps; John J. O'Leary, and Richard Villard, U.S. Army Air Corps.

Thomas E. Driscoll '44

"WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE"-PUCK

WEATHER :
NATURALLY

=EXTRA=

SEES NOTHING
KNOWS NOTHING
TELLS EVERYTHING

THE CATHEDRAL CHATTERER

BOSTON, MARCH 19, 1954

KELLY and LOVE
DESTROY JAPAN

BY
"SCOOP GERMAINE"
OVERSEAS

March, Fri. 13
Lt. Commander William Kelly of Frog Island and Commander R. True Love wiped off the surface of the sea the honorable Jap Navy. Kelly, in command of the Allied Fleet sailed into Tokyo Bay in a surprise attack, while Love, in command of the Allied Air Army flew overhead completely ruining the rice fields, the only means of food supply to the Japs.

Honorable Hisimoto surrendered after this devastating attack led by two ex-Cathedral boys. From a reliable source we hear that the President is striking new medals for these gallant heroes.

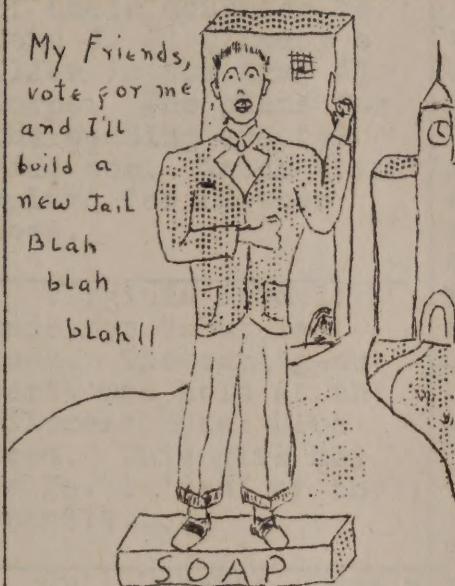
SMOKE EL ROPO

A

GOOD FIVE CENT

CIGAR

My Friends,
vote for me
and I'll
build a
new Jail
Blah
blah
blah!!



JOHN J. McLAREN
ELECTED UNANIMOUSLY

BY
"THE B. R. A. T."

No. Conway, N. H.
April 1

After a strongly contested battle John J. McLaren, the people's choice, was elected on the Sink or Swim Party. His Honor, the Mayor, who resides at the Old Stump Inn, has as his platform a bigger and better community. He promised that when elected, he would abolish the Welfare and W. P. A. To offset this he was going to start an era of new construction in the little hamlet of North Conway, N. H.

BEAUTY CONVENTION
ARRIVES IN STYLE

MCCARTHY "POWERS"
BEAUTY

Today -

That stunning beauty Helen McCarthy, attended by a bevy of beautiful girls from the Powers Modeling Agency of New York, arrived. All the Main Street boys have entered the campaign for the hand of this beauty. One of the foremost leaders of the campaign is L. Stephen Buckley.



JOHN J. "TEX"
McSWEENEY

Tomorrow -

"Tex", the noted horse owner, has recently opened a new stable of racing horses in Antiwalk. His unsurpassed talent was recognized while he was still in high school.

NEW CHAIN OF BEAUTY
STORES OPENED

New York, April 3
Anna McCabe and Madeline Lang, the girls that operate a chain of beauty stores nation-wide, have just opened a beauty salon on Fifth Avenue today. Their styles are widely known and their shops greatly patronized by the elite set. Good luck girls!

LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD

June 1
Thomas Driscoll was promoted today from the rank of Lieutenant, in the United States Air Force, to that of Captain. This promotion came as a result of a daring raid alone over the coast of ---. This man has 128 bombing runs to his credit. He holds the Silver Star with two Oak Leaf clusters.

CHARLESTOWN GIRL
PROFESSED

Easter Sunday-
Natalie Clark was today professed as a nun in the order of the Sisters of St. Joseph at Bethany Convent, Framingham. Before entering the convent, Natalie matriculated at that great South End college Holy Cross Cathedral.

AFTER THE SHOW GO TO
S H I M M Y' S
DINER

SOCIETY
NOTES

by
Helen McCarthy
Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson of Long Island announce the engagement of their daughter to John J. J. O'Leary a flier in the Army Air Corps. The plans for the wedding are being made now. Watch this column for further news.

Virginia Markell made her debut last week. The coming-out party was held at the Biltmore Hotel Blue Room. This girl may be No. 1 "deb" of the year???...

Ruth Doherty plans a party for servicemen at her swanky Union Park Avenue home. Ruth is, as you know, the great Rose Laree of the movies. She has been active as a hostess at the Hollywood Canteen.

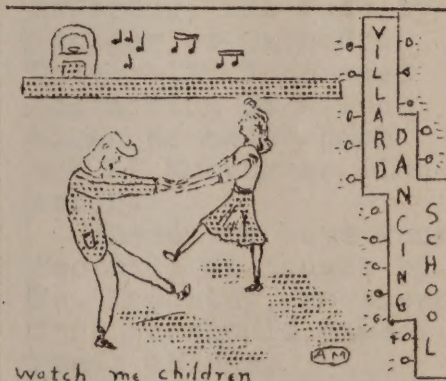
Marilyn Morrison the star operatic singer of the Metropolitan Opera House has taken a vacation to travel in Europe....

At last Henry Ford has a rival in the person of Leo S. Buckley. Mr. Buckley has invented a motor which may be installed in any type car and always goes where you want it to without the torture of driving lessons.

HEROINES OF OPERATION
AT SEA ARRIVE WITH
PATIENT

Boston, April 4
John Harrington can attribute his life today to the quick thinking of two Navy Nurses, Vera McGinn and Mary Felix. During an appendectomy performed at sea in the midst of a battle, the lights were snuffed by an exploding shell. One of these girls took a flashlight and held it steady, so that the doctor would be able to see, while the other carried on with the job.

They are now stationed at the Chelsea Naval Hospital, John recuperating and the nurses waiting for a new station.

DANCING SCHOOL OFFERS
NEW STYLE OF DANCING

April 4
Dick Villard's dancing school offers a new type of dancing to both young and old. This style was created by the maestro himself. He says, "It is a combination of all dances put together."

MORAD, DILLON AND
SULLIVAN STAR

Boston

The Boston Bruins have now won fourteen straight games without a setback. This looks to be the greatest season Boston has ever had.

Paced by that dynamic trio, Boston scored 3 times, once in each period. "Cowboy" Morad scored in the first period on a pass from Droopsnoop. Then Buzzer Dillon found a loose puck in front of the net and banged it in. The final score was made by "Midge" Sullivan from a pass by "Cowboy." This line is the greatest Boston has seen for years.

This year so far, they have scored all but 10 of the Bruins total goals.

BASEBALL MAGNATES
CONFER AT TRADE
MEETING

Bed Springs

Ed Walsh, manager of the Beantown Bloops, and Bud Carey, manager of the Jersey Jerks, made a trade today concerning some players and a bundle of cash. These boys have been in baseball for years, both playing and managing.

BOSTON BRUINS WIN 14
STRAIGHT GAMES WITH-
OUT A SETBACK

HIGGINBOTTOM STAR

AS

N.Y.U. BEATS P.U.

New York

The great Violet team rolled over a badly inexperienced P.U. team in Madison Square Garden tonight. Higginbottom was the high scorer of the night, garnering 34 points. He played the game while suffering from a sore ankle and thus was hampered greatly in his scoring.

N.Y.U.	G	F	T
RF Goldberg	10..1...	21	
LF Fineberg	6..6...	18	
C Higginb'm	15..4...	34	
RG Murphy	1..0...	2	
LG Reilly	1..0...	2	
	<u>33</u>	<u>11</u>	<u>77</u>

P.U.	G	F	T
RG Latz	4..0...	8	
RL Loosk	4..1...	9	
C Levy	1..0...	2	
RG Cohen	12..2...	26	
RG Levin	6..0...	12	
	<u>27</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>57</u>

JUST FOR

OLD TIMES SAKE

John Higginbottom took up a collection from former classmates and presented it to Fr. James M.S.S.ST, just to prove they haven't forgotten the days of '44.

WRESTLING CARD AT
ARENA GOOD

Boston

Bob Dolbec of the Smaltz A.C. has a good wrestling card lined up for next Friday night. It is one of the best seen in Boston for quite a while, since Rip Ralenti left Boston.

This match brings together Phil Coyle, the World's Champ, and Lawrence Harvey, the great White Hope. These two are great grapplers and it should be a very good tussle.

MORAN AND MURPHY
TAKE COACHING JOB
AT CATHEDRAL U.

Boston

Following the retirement of Mr. John F. McCarthy, the faculty manager at Cathedral University announced the hiring of Walter Moran as head coach and Al Murphy as line coach.

These two boys know football as taught by Mr. McCarthy, so therefore we should expect great things.

FOR SPORTING GOODS

TRY

PORACE HATRIDGE
Franklin St. Boston

COLUMNIST FINDSWAR TOUGH

BY

SCOOP TARPEY
OVERSEAS

A fellow columnist, Will Germaine, came strolling into my room one night and inquired if I had a razor blade. I looked at him in a quizzical way. "Why," I said, "not a man here has seen a blade since we left the states." I wondered why he wanted it. He told me he had a "date" with a pretty Red Cross worker Dot Copson. I knew then why he wanted it. When he went on the date I followed him. Much to his surprise, he found his "date" dancing with a Marine Corps officer, John McMakin Jr. He turned around to me and said, "General Sherman was right."

New York

Fordham has made great strides in attaining national fame since Frederic Callahan has accepted the position of Professor of History. Frederic began his historic climb upward in the days of Cathedral High.

IF YOUR WIFE CAN'T
COOK KEEP HER
AS A PET AND
EAT AT JOE'S
DINNERS 75¢ UP

DORCHESTER BOY
ORDAINED IN JESUIT
ORDER

Boston

Gerald Moran was ordained last Sunday in the Jesuit Order at the Immaculate Conception Church in the South End. After many years study he finally achieved his goal. His first Mass will be said next Sunday at St. William's Church, Dorchester. He expects to go to one of the far off mission fields.

ELEANOR LAUGHLIN'S
BOOK CHOSEN FOR
BOOK-OF-MONTH CLUB

New York

Miss Eleanor Laughlin's book "Life on a Farm" was chosen for the Book of the Month Club by a poll of outstanding literary readers. Miss Laughlin has been active in literary circles for quite a while.

Edited by:

Bernard Tarpey

Associate Editors:

Helen McCarthy
William Germaine
Eleanor Laughlin
Francis Carey

Thus, we the editors, see the Class of '44 doing their bit in life in '54. We all hope '64 finds them well and happy.



Queen of May

JANET MELIOS
SELECTED QUEEN
OF MAY

Boston

Out of twenty girls, Miss Janet Melios was picked Queen of the Longwood Tennis Club celebration. She was unanimously chosen by all the judges for her all-round beauty.

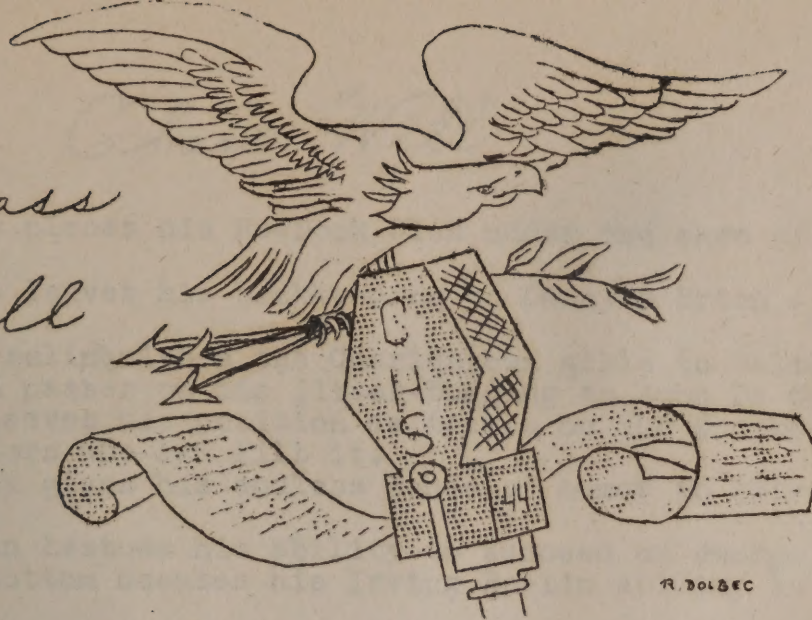
STENOGRAPHER
GAINS PROMOTION

Philadelphia

Miss Wanda Kostigen, of Stretch & Stretch Rubber Goods Co., was made head of the stenographic department by President Long Stretch, president of the firm. She gained this position over all the other girls through her efficiency and loyalty over a long period of time.

"Always something is preparing long in advance to be ready in our Country's hour of need. Something even now is preparing for the future, and all of us are part of it."

Class Will



We, the Senior Class of 1944 before setting out upon the sea of life do assemble this day for the reading of the last Will and Testament which will be put into effect immediately after our departure.

To Father Horan, we leave our heartfelt thanks for making our last year at Cathedral a memorable one.

To the Sisters we offer our deepest gratitude for their many hours of patience with us.

To the Juniors we leave our home room.

To the Sophomores - Listen to the "Voice of Experience" - diligent study only will bring you to the Senior Class.

To the Freshmen we leave a motto - "Slow and steady wins the race."

Special Bequests

Bill Kelly offers good wishes to all - especially to his namesakes.

John McLaren reluctantly leaves the first seat and an alarm clock to John Costello and Margaret Hurley.

Lawrence Harvey donates his gentlemanly poise to Paul Arena.

Paul Sullivan bestows his unobtrusive scholastic ability to Gerard Abbott.

Vera McGinn leaves her ability to dance to Virginia Dalton and Charlotte Harkins.

Mary Felix leaves the key of the piano to Bob Bradford.

Virginia Markell confers her ability as saleslady to Philomena Abundo.

Marie Nicholson transmits her charming personality to Frances Foley.

Marilyn Morrison leaves her sweet voice to Carmel Byrne and Eileen Murphy.

Janet Melios donates her thoughtfulness to Leona Kostigen.

Eleanor Laughlin graciously leaves her pleasant manner to Margaret Morash and Theresa Barrett.

Class Will

John O'Leary places his No-Book Club under the care of James McLaughlin.

Walter Moran leaves his bookkeeping to Danny O'Brien - we hope he finishes it!

Leo Buckley relinquishes the Charlestown girls to Walter Butler.

Dick Villard passes on his jitter-bugging to John De Costa.

Phil Coyle leaves his position as tackle on the football team to any three Juniors who can fill it.

Francis Carey gives his endless sense of humor to Alfred Puccini and Joseph Smith.

Fred Callahan bestows his ability to succeed on George Connolly.

John Higginbottom donates his Irving Berlin ability to Leonard Basinow.

Edward Walsh reluctantly parts with his artillery and his experience as a sharp shooter and gives way to John Baker.

John McSweeney surrenders his hobby horse to James Kelly.

Ruth Doherty wills her proficiency in typewriting to Marie Kelly.

Dorothy Copson leaves her sweet smile to Marjorie Cobb.

Wanda Kostigen bequeaths her gentle ways to Antoinette Laspada.

Helen McCarthy leaves her bookkeeping to Lea Perfetti.

Madeline Lang bestows her knack of translating Latin to any poor unfortunate Junior who will take it.

Anna McCabe presents her battle of H_2O_2 to Theresa Kirk.

Natalie Clarke gives her growing formula to Margaret Burns.

Bob Love leaves his office of milkman to John Carey.

Joe Morad surrenders his love for the Irish to Cardarelli.

T. D. transfers his ambition to be an orchestra leader to J. D.

Bob Dolbec offers his unsuccessful attempts at driving to Edward Kelly.

Bernard Tarpey graciously hands over his curly locks to John "Flat Top" Murphy.

John Harrington bequeaths his title of "Mischief Maker" to Norman Connolly.

John McMakin offers his altitude to John Donovan.

Gerald Moran leaves his title of the "Dreamer" to John McGovern.

Albert Murphy grants his quiet ways to worthy Thomas Manning.

Edward Dillon bestows his quiet humor on John Leahy.

William Germaine hands down his Einstein Theory to Joseph Norton.

Finally: The boys in the Senior Class leave their Iowa correspondent to all the Junior Boys.

WE the class of 1944 having thus conferred our property to those considered worthy of it, do hereby sign and seal this Will on June first.

In the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

Anna M^c Cabe

Edward Walsh
Class Testators



VALEDICTORY

WOMEN IN THE HOME

Women wanted! Everybody has seen this advertisement on billboards, in newspapers and in public conveyances. Continually it is echoed over the radio for women to help the war effort and enter into an essential industry. But nothing is said of the young innocent children who suffer from such lack of judgement. Just what is more essential to America than the preservation of its homes - the foundation and basis of its unity and well-being? And again, what could be more destructive to America in the post-war era than to find the country torn down morally.

Day after day our women are leaving their homes working on shifts of all hours. Very often there are little ones left alone with no one to care for them. As a natural result when there is no jurisdiction they wend their own ways and become what is known as "child delinquents." In reality it is not the child who is delinquent. It is the parents. Attracted and led on by the urge to make money, they become more and more women of the world - less and less mothers of their children! How pitiful are these poor children! They are taken to juvenile courts - a black mark against them for life. Then, very often they are referred to their good pastors and priests. Sunday after Sunday our priests preach from the pulpit. But to what avail? The good Catholic mothers listen with amazement to the true stories told them. For who knows, better than the priest, the sin and evil going on in the world today? Cases are constantly brought to their attention. They preach and teach by example, the best teacher. But often-times their words fall on deaf ears.

It has been said that there is not good in war. How true! For what good can come from mercilessly killing the innocent? Day after day, we hear of cities being bombed. Little do we realize how many children have been killed, perhaps without even their mother to protect them.

What a sad, desolate picture - little ones suffering and dying while their thoughtless mothers are in defense plants. Perhaps we Americans, too, need a bombing to wake us up to the fact that children need their mothers. It is to them the children naturally come when in danger. There is no nursery or teacher that can take a mother's place.

Father Flanagan, the Founder of Boy's Town, has proved that there is no such thing as "a bad boy." This short phrase may be applied universally. God made us all good temples of the Holy Ghost. It is the abuse of our free will that makes us bad. It is the lack of lawful jurisdiction which may be termed as the root of all evil. This jurisdiction must have its origin in the home. But without a mother to help make the home more pleasant, to see that the children are taken care of, there will be no respect for authority of any kind. There will be widespread crime.

Valedictory

Let us for a moment look upon the Holy Family, in the humble cottage in Nazareth. Joseph is silently but happily working away with his tools. Mary is patiently teaching the child Jesus His prayers. What a beautiful sight! There is no fear on the face of Jesus, only a look of love and devotion for His beloved parents. True there was no war going on at that time to take Mary or Joseph from their home. But there was a war, a more serious war being waged - a war against morality, against Truth, against Jesus Christ. What is this present war but a continuation of the hatred for Christ aimed indirectly at the Church. With mothers out working, homes will be broken up and there will be loss of faith. The children will be easily led on by any false movements and false societies that may arise. And these are the children upon whom America will depend - the future men and women of America. When the children are not good it indicates a lack of efficiency and understanding and again we blame the parents.

Women are the backbone of the nation. If the women are morally and spiritually unfit, then we will be crushed as jellyfish under a rock. If America is judged by its women, why not make it something to be proud of - a nation to be admired and envied by all others. From the time of Eve, the place of the woman has always been in the home.

Formerly women were educated only in the domestic arts and sciences. It takes the 20th century, the so-called Age of Progress, of Civilization, to take the women from their homes and put them into factories, thus lowering the moral standard of America. It has been done in Germany. But certainly Germany, in its present condition is not the ideal model for America. Again, the rising of anti-Christ, the influence of pagan, foreign countries, and the lack of religion causes such degradation.

Our Holy Father has begged us to pray for a peace and normalcy in the world once again. He is depending upon the mothers, not only of America, but of the whole world, to raise the moral standards of the universe; to save the children of his flock from all unnecessary spiritual and physical dangers. He has urged the fostering of the Holy Rosary, to the Queen of Queens, the Model of Womanhood. It is for the women of America to comply with the wishes of the Supreme Pontiff, and to make the home the foundation of all happiness, peace and prosperity - the abode that God intended it to be; in short to raise it to a supernatural level, thus bringing us nearer to God and our eternal goal - the Kingdom of Heaven.

We, the Class of '44, accept the challenge - WOMEN WANTED - and we shall go one step further. We shall answer the call as a true Child of Mary - May we so live that our HOME FRONT will be a true picture of the ideal home of Nazareth.

Madeline Lang '44

SALUTATORY

A Tribute to His Eminence

Reverend Fathers, Sisters, Parents, and Friends: In behalf of the Class of '44 I welcome you to our Commencement Exercises. We are deeply grateful to those who, in any way, have aided us in receiving such an excellent Catholic education as ours, and we are desirous to fulfill the high expectations placed in us. To our Parents who have endured so many sacrifices that we might stand here tonight, we give undying love and gratitude; to the Priests who have guided and encouraged us, we promise fidelity and coöperation always; and to the Sisters we say a sincere "Thank you and may God bless you." Almost involuntarily our grateful hearts turn to another who has endeared himself to us at Cathedral, - Cardinal O'Connell, under whose guidance and direction this Catholic High School was erected. Others have eulogized his greatness and have brilliantly depicted his life of labor for others, but to us he was in a very unique way, a friend - he was our Pastor.

As spiritual shepherd of this great archdiocese of Boston, Cardinal O'Connell lavished care and devotion on his people. In every parish church, his leadership, talent, and influence, have been extolled in glowing terms --- "a truly great priest." His loss will be felt by all; but he has erected to himself a lasting memorial - he followed the example of Jesus under the guidance of Mary. Throughout his long and holy life he attained great success. As a brilliant orator, a learned scholar, and an illustrious figure in American History, we can see how well he used the many talents that God had given him.

But now no longer are those consecrated hands raised in benediction, for they are stilled in death; the crosier, the symbol of his Bishopric, is put aside; and his most holy soul has gone to God to receive his just reward.

In his address to the Class of '94 of Boston College His Eminence stressed the fact that "the great success is the final success" - the final success being unity with God for all eternity. This was the Cardinal's goal, it is our goal, and should be the goal of all human beings created by God.

But not to himself does he take the credit. Every truly great man points proudly to the figure of his mother. To her he owes his all - talents, success, and life itself. So deep was his filial devotion for his dear mother that he is known to have given special blessings to girls, who, at Confirmation, added her name, "Bridget," to their Baptismal name. Frequently he was heard to exclaim that everything that was dear to him in life he owed to his saintly mother. Let us listen to the tribute he paid her on several occasions: "I owe my all, under God, to my dear and saintly mother, who through my infant and childhood years, showed me the path of duty which led my feeble steps to the gate of the sanctuary." Surely such a man is a worthy ideal for young and old.

SALUTATORY

As the Cathedral Parish was in a special way the Cardinal's Parish, he always displayed a fatherly interest in our school and activities.

When he enjoyed better health the Cardinal frequently visited the Cathedral Grammar School to the great delight and encouragement of the pupils. But, although he did not visit the High School personally, he was actively interested in all our undertakings. On the occasion of the tenth graduation from Cathedral High School, he was pleased to sit with the class for his picture. This year we received a personal letter from His Eminence commending us for the great success Cathedral representatives achieved in the nation wide History Contest.

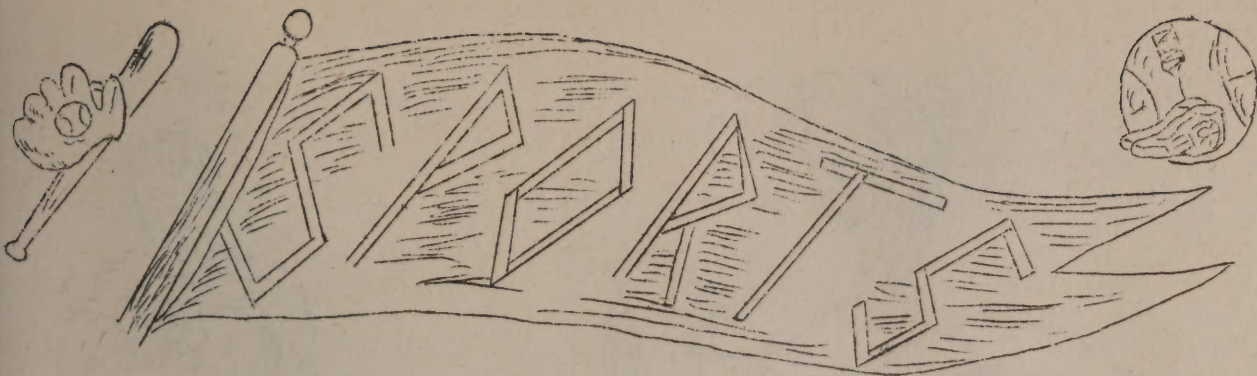
Eagerly we looked forward to the eighth of December each year, for this was the birthday of our beloved leader, as well as the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. We always prepared previously for this great day, when the student body of both the Grammar and High Schools assembled in the Church to give public expression to their devotion. After the Solemn High Mass over which the Cardinal always presided, a representative of each school presented our loving tribute of devotion to His Eminence. Anxiously we waited for his personal message to us - a word of humble thanks for our kindness in paying our respects to him - then a word of counsel - of guidance; and as we filed from the great Cathedral we felt the richer for his simple but sincere advice. Always it was a link binding us closer to Mary.

The devotion of His Eminence to Mary will be a lasting inspiration to all good Catholics. Last year he asked us children to go to Mary, Our Mother, and to ask her to intercede for us in Heaven in order that peace might come once again to the world.

It is for us to carry on as Cardinal O'Connell has inspired us to do. Let us, as good Catholics, live up to those high ideals that our Cardinal tried to instill in our hearts. We are grateful that God spared him so long to guide the affairs of the diocese through such uncertain times. May his noble soul rest in peace!

In loving gratitude to our father and guide, we, the Class of '44, pledge our allegiance to Mary, Our Mother. We ask her to hearken now to our beloved archbishop as he intercedes for us. We trust that Mary will help each one of us also, to live our motto here on earth, that hereafter in the great light of Eternity we may rejoice "E PLURIBUS UNUM" - from many one - ALL UNITED AS ONE.

Paul V. Sullivan, '44



FOOTBALL

Coach: John F. McCarthy

Captain: Walter Moran

Gerard Abbott
William Buckley
Walter Butler
Joseph Conley
John Costello
Philip Coyle
Paul Dullea
James Kelley

Edward Kelly
Paul Lambert
James Linehan
Thomas Manning
Albert Murphy
John Murphy
Joseph McLaughlin

John McMakin
John McSweeney
Daniel O'Brien
John O'Leary
John Quigley
Bernard Tarpey
Edward Walsh
Donald White

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Coaches: Walter J. Costello
John F. McCarthy

Captain:
John Higginbottom

John DeCosta
Philip Coyle
Paul Dullea
Leo Foy

James Linehan
John Murphy
John McSweeney
Daniel O'Brien

John O'Leary
John Quigley
Bernard Tarpey
Edward Walsh

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach: Miss Esther O'Sullivan

Captain: Ruth Doherty

Edna Antonio
Margaret Crotty
Lillian Cyr
Francis Doherty
Helen Doherty

Patricia Doherty
Marion Handy
Phyllis Howard
Irene McAdam

Lorraine McLaughlin
Janet Melios
Elizabeth O'Connor
Mary Sullivan
Mary Walsh

BASEBALL

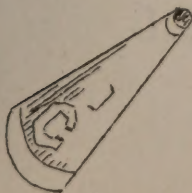
Coach: John F. McCarthy

Captain: Philip Coyle

Gerard Abbott
Leo Buckley
Francis Carey
John Costello

Thomas Driscoll
Paul Dullea
James Kelley
Daniel Kelly
James Linehan
Joseph Morad
Walter Moran

Albert Murphy
John Murphy
John McSweeney
Edward Walsh





Walter MORAN
Capt. '44

"Football Snapshots"



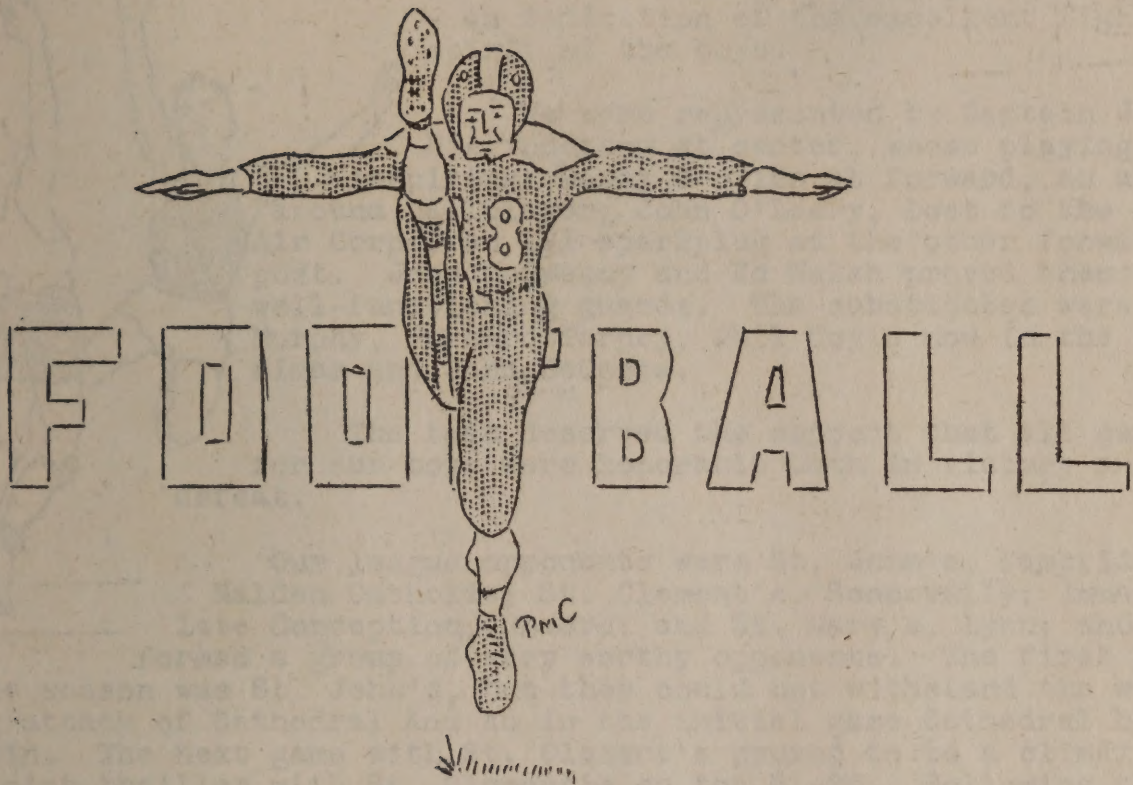
AL Murphy
'44



John McSweeney
'44



Bud Curry
11 '44



We have come to the end of another school year and also to the end of another year of sports.

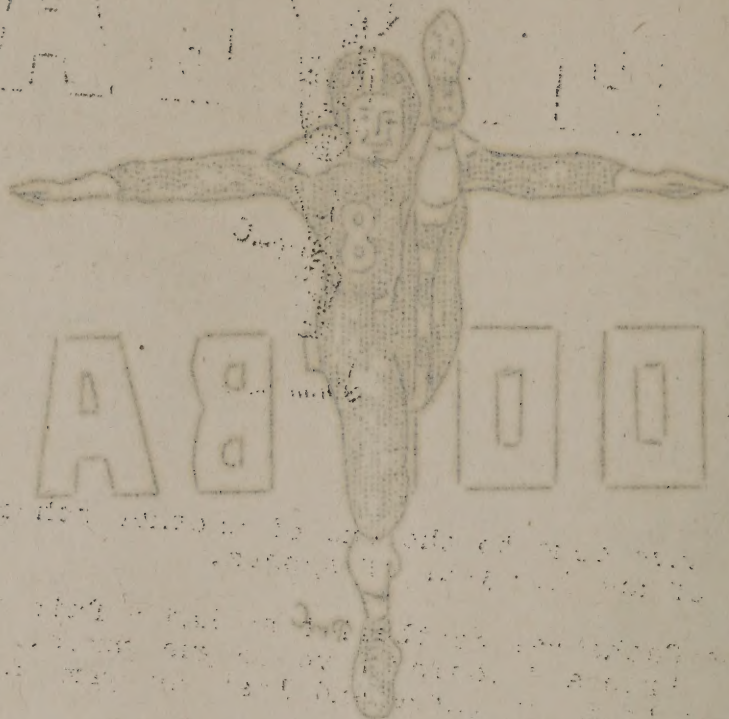
The Cathedral Football team had a fair season this year, winning three and losing five league games. In addition the Cathedral team won three and lost one game played outside the league.

The Senior boys who are leaving, namely, Phil Coyle, an outstanding player at Tackle, John O'Leary, All-Catholic End; Al Murphy, and Bernard Tarpey who played a stellar game at Center; Walter Moran, Captain and End; Ed Walsh and John McSweeney two of the finest backs in the league; last but not least, John McMakin who also played a fine game at Tackle, will leave their spirit and loyalty to the teams of future years.

We take this opportunity to wish the Cathedral Football teams in the future all the success that they deserve.

Walter Moran '44

FOOTBALL



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We take this opportunity to wish the Cathedral Football teams in the future all the success that they deserve.

Walter Moran '44

Basket Ball



Though it lost four out of its nine games, our team brought honor to Cathedral, the total difference being just six points - an indication of the excellent fighting spirit of the boys.

We were represented by Captain John Higginbottom at center, whose playing was inspiring; Danny O'Brien at forward, an all-around ballplayer; John O'Leary, lost to the Army Air Corps, an A-1 sparkplug at the other forward post. John McSweeney and Ed Walsh proved themselves well-functioning guards. The substitutes were John Murphy, Bernard Tarpey, Phil Coyle now in the Marines and John DeCosta.

The team deserved the support that all gave, for our boys were honorable both in victory and defeat.

Our league opponents were St. John's, Cambridge; Malden Catholic; St. Clement's, Somerville; Immaculate Conception, Revere; and St. Mary's, Lynn; who formed a group of very worthy opponents. The first game of the season was St. John's, but they could not withstand the withering attack of Cathedral and so in the initial game Cathedral had one win. The next game with St. Clement's proved to be a climax, a one-point thriller with St. Clement's on top 21-20. Following this Malden Catholic was beaten by good teamwork and shooting by the score of 48-32. Immaculate Conception traveled to Cathedral for a game which had the audience incessantly on their feet with excitement and tension. It was a grand game to watch, but Cathedral had again lost by one point. Traveling to St. Mary's Lynn, Cathedral played its next game. Again the boys did credit to the school and themselves, and fought all through the game to lose by just two points. With losses such as these it is a wonder that the boys felt like competing longer; nevertheless, they were full of fight and went right on playing. St. Clement's in the return game lost to Cathedral. In this game the team turned the tables and eked out a last second win on John O'Leary's desperate basket which brought the score to 22-21 in favor of Cathedral.

St. John's visited Cathedral, but they had many vacancies occur in their line-up since they had first started the year. They fell heavily in a one-sided win for Cathedral, Malden Catholic also suffered the same consequence. For the last game of the season Immaculate, Revere, played host to Cathedral.

All the way through the contest Immaculate led by about five points, but in the last quarter Cathedral showed their fighting spirit in a last minute rally for which they were always noted. In the closing seconds the team crowded to within 2 points but time is not stopped and Immaculate was the victor 32-30. Well may we feel proud of the team of '44.

Edward Walsh '44



Girls' Basketball

Another year of the girls' basketball! The girls should be praised for their hard work and cooperation. In spite of the fact that the team had several freshmen, Miss O'Sullivan was pleased with the results attained.

Although they were not successful the first of the season their final results were a credit. They showed the true Cathedral spirit, that is, a good winner and a good loser.

During the basketball season the girls played the following positions:

Forwards:

Janet Melios '44; Lillian Cyr '46; Helen Doherty '46;
Mary Walsh '46; Irene McAdam '46; Lorraine McLaughlin '47;
Mary Sullivan '47.

Guards:

Ruth Doherty '44; Theresa Barrett '45; Dorothy Harkins '46;
Marion Handy '46; Margaret Crotty '47; Frances Doherty '47;
Edna Antonio '47; Phyllis Howard '47; Lila Hadge, Manager.

Keep up your good work girls and go out for a winning season in '45!

Ruth Doherty, Captain '44

B A S E B A L L



The Cathedral High Baseball season started off with a bang! The boys went out without a single practice session and beat Saint Patrick's of Stoneham 4-0. Following this game our team beat Malden Catholic, Immaculate Conception, and St. Clement's. But to our sorrow we lost to both St. Patrick's and Malden Catholic in our return games with them. Following these two defeats the team broke back into the win column by beating St. John's 7-3, and Immaculate Conception 2-0.

Then came the game for which everyone was waiting. St. Mary's of Lynn came to the Randolph grounds only to find our boys too good for them. From the very beginning our boys showed their superiority, and won by the overwhelming score of 8-2. Much credit is due to the steady and unyielding pitching of Eddie Walsh, Cathedral's star left-hander.

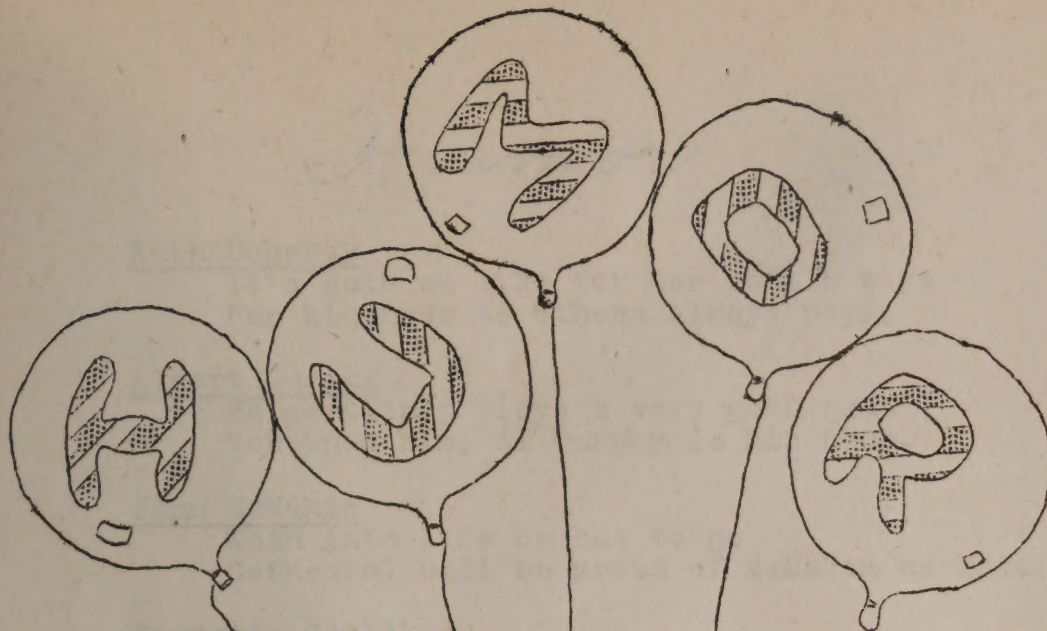
There came a lull in the schedule for the week-end and the team journeyed to Lawrence to play a non-league game with Central Catholic. Cathedral lost, but only because we did not have our full strength playing the entire game. We tried to save our players for the critical game which was to decide the winner of the coveted first place in the league. This game was played with St. Mary's on the following Tuesday. Cathedral had an early lead but could not hold it as they were too tense and made many errors.

There are two games to be played before the season closes and the final decision is made.

The Seniors on the squad are: Ed Walsh, John McSweeney, Tom Driscoll, Al Murphy, Walter Moran, Joe Morad, Bud Carey and Leo Buckley; other members of the '44 squad are: John Costello '45, John Murphy '45, Jim Linehan '47, Gerard Abbott '45, Jim Kelley '45, Dan Kelly '46 and Paul Dullea '46.

ALL IN FUN

Most Popular	John O'Leary	Anna McCabe
Most Likely To Succeed	Fred Callahan	Maddy Lang
Wittiest	John Harrington	Mary Felix
Best Looking	Al Murphy	Marie Nicholson
Most Studious	Joe Morad	Dot Copson
Smartest	Leo Buckley	Maddy Lang
Best Dancers	Dick Villard	Vera McGinn
Personality Plus	Walter Moran	Natalie Clarke
Most Romantic	John McLaren	Mary Felix
Sharpest	Phil Coyle	Janet Melios
Quietest	Paul Sullivan	Wanda Kostigen
Most Accomodating	John Higginbottom	Marilyn Morrison
Tallest	John McMakin	Helen McCarthy
Most Pleasant	Bob Love	Natalie Clarke
Most Bashful	John McSweeney	Ruth Doherty
Best Sailors	William Kelly	John Harrington
Best Marines	Phil Coyle	John McMakin
Best Pilots	Bob Love Tom Driscoll	John O'Leary Dick Villard
Best Smile	Bob Dolbec	Anna McCabe
Best Hair Do	Lawrence Harvey	Eleanor Laughlin
Class Babies	Ed Walsh	Mary Felix
Most Advanced	Gerry Moran	
Most Dignified	John Higginbottom	Virginia Markell
Best Scientist	Ed Dillon	
Most Sincere	Bud Carey	
The Only One Left	Bernard Richard Aloysius Tarpey The one and only.	



HUMOR

Below is a picture of our Senior Class
Telling a tale of each lad and lass.
Just how we knew them day after day
The best class ever, and this may they stay.

Mary Felix

Who is the girl with laughter so gay?
Why, it's Mary Felix from out Dedham way.

Virginia Markell

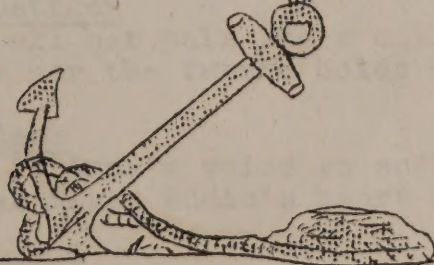
Why does Ginny look so very perplexed?
Can it be the Math that has her so vexed?

John O'Leary

John J. works in the National Store
And to his pals he's never a bore.

Marie Nicholson

Her ambition is "to hear from the mob"
And to like her is no difficult job.



AL
MUFFY

Humor

Ruth Doherty

It's Ruth we like for her gentle ways
For kindness to others always pays.

Albert Murphy

He certainly plays a very good game
You know him, Al Murphy is his name.

John McMakin

When into life he has to go
Cathedral will be proud of McMakin we know.

Frederic Callahan

With eyes so blue and hair so red
To all his friends he's known as "Fred".

Vera McGinn

With all the boys she is so sweet
A girl like her is hard to beat.

Maddy Lang

Green eyes and gentle, thoughtful ways-
Her merry smile proves cheerfulness pays.

Eleanor Laughlin

From way out in the Stix she comes
So likeable and full of fun.

Natalie Clarke

She's measured by "inches" so tiny and small
But really she's the nicest girl of all.

Helen McCarthy

Slender, tall and full of fun
All her friends do call her "Hon".

Wanda Kostigen

To all her pals she's called "Wanda dear"
For her the future holds no fear.

Anna McCabe

It is Anna's voice so soft and sweet
That makes Eddie's heart do a double beat.

Edward Walsh

Eddie Walsh from Dorchester came
To place his name with the Cathedral's fame.

Humor

John McLaren

John McLaren the lad with the humor full
History class with him was never dull.
(poetic licence)

Bernard Tarpey

Bernard Richard Aloysius Tarpey is his name
Without him Cathedral High wouldn't be the same.

Richard Villard

Dick Villard the lad with the shoulders so wide
Hails from thickly populated Dorchester side.

Thomas Driscoll

Tom Driscoll to the Air Corps will go
To try to kill those- well you know.

John Higginbottom

Higginbottom the man so tall
With the girls never did he stall.

Robert Dolbec

Bob the lad from out Quincy way
During class always had something to say.

Leo Buckley

Leo Buckley hailed from Charlestown afar
He's called "Rigor Mortis" when he drives his car.

Francis Carey

Francis Denis Carey is his Christian name
But we know him best as "Bud" just the same.

William Kelly

He's the first to leave our class to fight
Dressed in our navy blue and white.

Philip Coyle

Phil Coyle is always dressed so neat
With his bright red hair and his dancing feet.

Robert Love

He's known to us as simply Bob
Away he's flown to a Navy job.

William Germaine

In his car he goes a-speeding by
All the girls he greets with his glad eye.

Humor

Joseph Morad

Honesty beams right in his face
None could be better at third base.

John McSweeney

In baseball really he's on top
A marvelous player - this short stop.

Lawrence Harvey

Larry is blonde and fair and tall,
He has a pleasant word for all.

Paul Sullivan

Though his stature is a wee bit small
Cathedral is very proud of Paul.

Walter Moran

At Football Rockne was O.K.
But we'll take Walter any day.

John Harrington

A handsome lad he was we knew
None finer stands in Navy blue.

Edward Dillon

Edward is quiet, and rather shy-
But romance will get him if you try.

Marilyn Morrison

We all hope Marilyn will be
The world's best singer in '53.

Janet Melios

With winsome smile - Janet, her name-
In basketball she won great fame.

Dorothy Copson

We like her for her cheerful smile
To do a kindness Dot would walk a mile.

Gerald Moran

To all his friends he is known as Gerry,
There is never a time he isn't merry.

Our Best Friends

Patrons



The Holy Family

Rev. Edward G. Horan
Rev. Michael F. Costello
Rev. Russell Davis
Rev. Walter Flaherty
Rev. Frederic Allchin
Rev. J. Connolly
Rev. William Daly

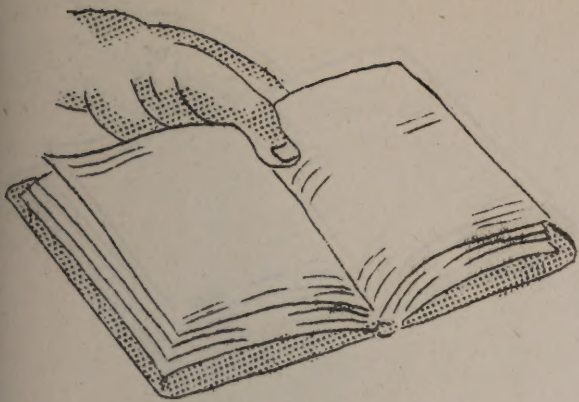
Rev. James H. Doyle
Rev. William B. Foley
Rev. Thomas H. Kennedy
Rev. Peter F. McDonough
Rev. Joseph Murphy
Rev. Harry M. O'Connor
Rev. Rudolph Tuscher

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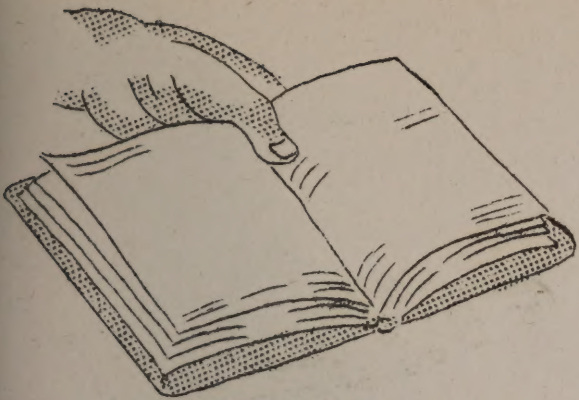
Mr. & Mrs. Timothy Buckley
Miss Loretta Burke
Mr. & Mrs. Francis Callahan
Mr. & Mrs. Frank D. Carey
Mrs. Mary E. Clarke
Mr. & Mrs. Philip Coyle
Mr. & Mrs. Daniel S. Dillon
Mr. & Mrs. James Doherty
Mr. & Mrs. Jean Dolbec
Mr. & Mrs. James Donovan, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. James J. Driscoll
Mr. & Mrs. John Wilson Felix
Mr. & Mrs. William N. Germaine
Mr. John J. Harrington
Mr. & Mrs. Frank E. Harvey
Mr. & Mrs. William Higginbottom
Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Kelly
Mr. & Mrs. John Kostigen, Sr.

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Lang
Mr. & Mrs. Patrick H. Laughlin
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Love
Mr. & Mrs. Daniel McCabe
Mrs. Helen C. McCarthy
Mr. & Mrs. James B. McGinn
Mr. & Mrs. John A. McLaren
Mr. & Mrs. John F. McMakin
Mr. & Mrs. Michael J. McSweeney
Mr. & Mrs. John N. Melios
Mr. & Mrs. Michael Morad
Mr. & Mrs. Louis Moran
Mr. & Mrs. Walter Moran
Mrs. Agnes Morrison
Mrs. Rose A. Murphy
Mr. & Mrs. Joseph C. Nicholson
Mr. & Mrs. Dennis O'Leary
Mrs. Mary P. Sullivan

Mr. & Mrs. Bernard M. Tarpey
Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Villard
Mr. & Mrs. Edward Walsh
Miss Esther O'Sullivan
Mr. John McCarthy
Mr. Walter Costello

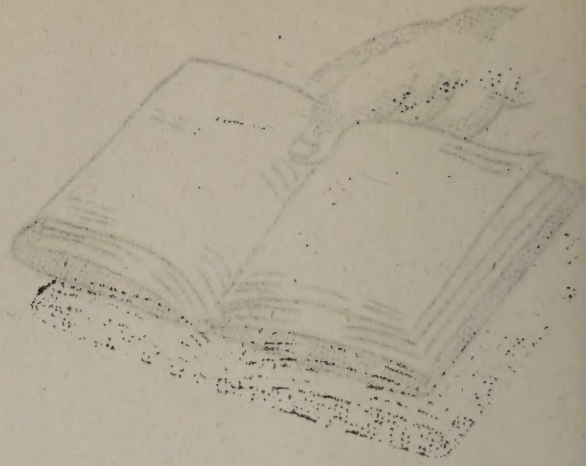


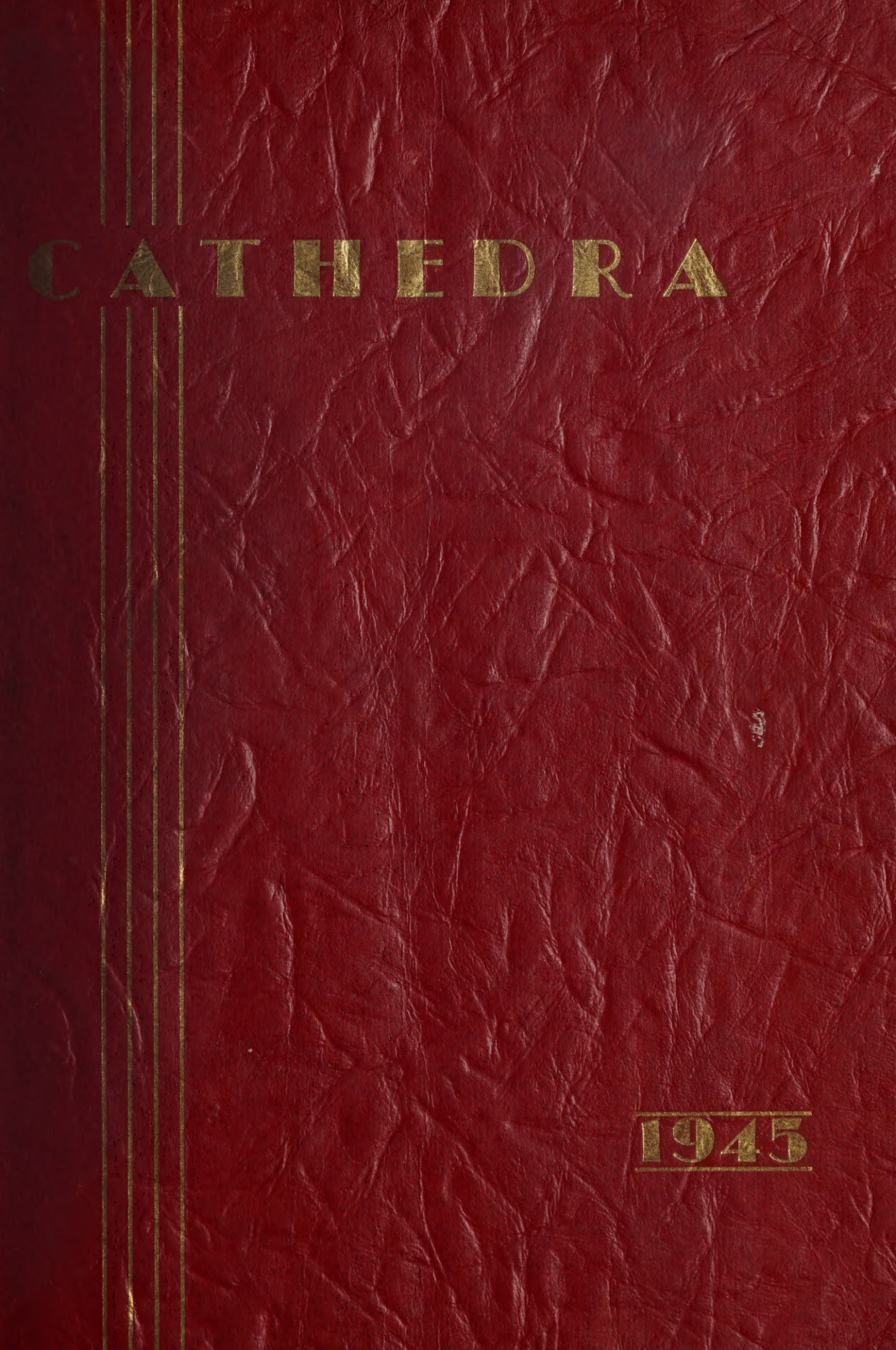
Autographs



Autographs

Autograph



The image shows the front cover of a book. The cover is a deep red color with a heavily textured, leather-like surface. On the left side, there are four vertical gold lines. The word "CATHEDRA" is printed in large, gold, serif capital letters across the upper portion of the cover. In the bottom right corner, the year "1945" is printed in gold, serif capital letters, enclosed within a thin gold rectangular border.

CATHEDRA

1945

Arms of the Archbishop of Boston

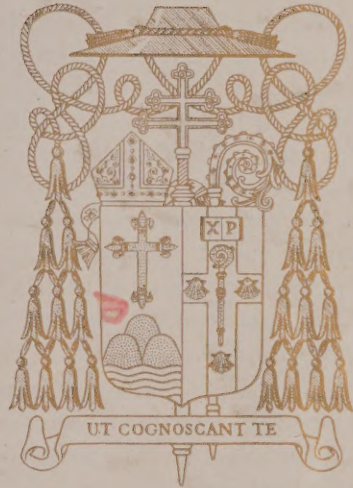
On the occasion of his accession to the Metropolitan See of Boston, His Excellency, the Most Reverend Richard James Cushing chose a coat of arms designed by the Reverend Dominic William Wilfred Bayne of the Order of St. Benedict, a distinguished and scholarly monk of the Priory of Saint Gregory the Great.

The trimount or "Mount of Three Coupeaux" is symbolic of Boston which is said to have been built on three hills. At the base of the trimount water is introduced, in tribute to Boston's importance as a seaport. A cross tipped with fleur-de-lis in honor of Boston's first bishop, John de Cheverus, is shown above this area.

On the right hand side is the personal arms of His Excellency—based upon the emblems of his two name saints, St. James and St. Richard.

The pastoral staff is symbolic of authority; and the three scalloped shells signify the Pilgrims to the famous shrine of St. James in Spain. These are also emblematic of his labors for the Propagation of the Faith; and their significance may be summed up in the simple motto—

"UT COGNOScant TE"—that they may know Thee.



George Connolly, '45

Prologue

We, the Class of '45, look back with pride on the last four years of our lives. We now attempt to put into writing the fond memories of this period which we have in our hearts. It is a task in which we take great pleasure. The desire to share the joys of our high school days with others prompts this undertaking. But all has not been easy; we have had to toil diligently to attain the feeling of satisfaction that is ours today. We have received the instructions of those wiser than ourselves. They can do no more for us. Our success in life is now in our own hands. Our care-free days are ended. Out into a world of uncertainty we go. The education that we have received will serve us as a firm foundation, but the structure is not complete. We must construct it, step by step; stone upon stone, until we have accomplished our goal in life.

No matter how our positions in life may differ we all have a common objective. If we do the task that is ours to the best of our ability, we need fear nothing. The path lies before us. We pledge our loyalty to each other, to Cathedral, to our parents, and to our God.

Walter Butler, '45

CATHEDRA

1945

Published by the
Students of the Senior Class
of the
CATHEDRAL HIGH SCHOOL
Boston, Massachusetts



MOST REVEREND RICHARD J. CUSHING, D.D.

ARCHBISHOP OF BOSTON

D E D I C

In Loving Gratitude

As we forge our way through life, we make many contacts, some transient and temporary, others stable and lasting. In this latter group we place those nearest and dearest to us; those who aid us by word and example. It would be very difficult for us to find one more worthy of a place in our affections, more justly claiming our gratitude, than our beloved Archbishop, His Excellency Richard J. Cushing.

Where could we find a more sincere friend, a more worthy model? The very name, Archbishop Cushing, is synonymous with kindness. He never seems to weary in his labors for others. Wherever he can aid either socially or spiritually—there you will surely find him. Certainly in the person of our cherished Archbishop we have truly “Another Christ”—a man treading the path to Heaven—never faltering at its pitfalls nor its dangers, leading his dear flock straight to the Face of the Father. The path and the leaders are before us. It is for us to accept the truth presented by our leader that we may find and enjoy eternally—the Light!

Class of '45

A T I O N



Rt. Rev. Thomas R. Reynolds

To the Graduates

There is no easy way to success. Success comes through work, persevering work. Faith and hardwork conquer Heaven. Faith — you inhaled it from the very atmosphere at the Cathedral High. The habit of work is acquired only by long continued effort. Are you made of the stuff that will stick to it? If you are, you will be happy here. Those who live with you will be happy. And you will be happy hereafter.

MONSIGNOR REYNOLDS

Welcome

On November 22, 1944, Cathedral welcomed its new Pastor, Reverend Thomas R. Reynolds. Our sorrow at losing Father Horan gave place to anxiety concerning our new Pastor. Very soon we learned that Father Reynolds was deeply interested in our activities. We were happy to learn that Father Reynolds was honored by the Church in receiving the title of Monsignor. Although his many duties made it difficult for him to visit us frequently, he has always made it a point to be present at all our social functions. We are indeed very grateful to Monsignor Reynolds for his sincere interest in us; and we pray that God may bless him with many happy years at Cathedral.

Class of '45



Year Book Staff

Editor-in-Chief—Walter Butler

Assistant Editors—Alfred Puccini, Edward Kelly, John Murphy, Daniel O'Brien, James Kelley, Margaret Burns, John Leahy, John DeCosta, George Connolly, Carmel Byrne, Antoinette Laspada.



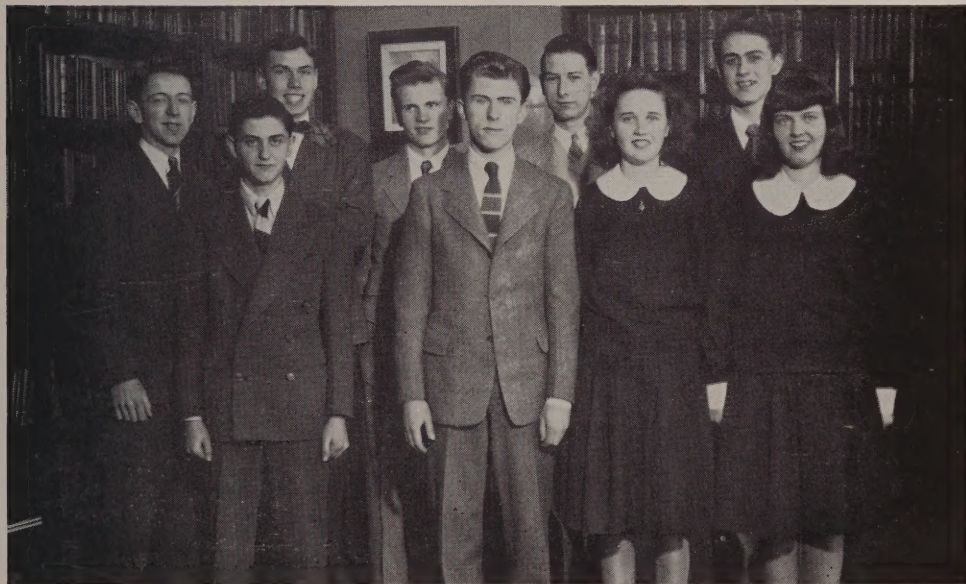
Business Managers

Business Managers—Frances Foley, Theresa Kirk, John Baker, John McGovern, Marjorie Cobb, Charlotte Harkin, Lea Perfetti, Marie Kelly.



Data; Testators; Class Poet;

Robert Banks, John Donovan, James Flaherty, John Costello, Leonard Basinow, Gerard Abbott, Virginia Dalton, Philomena Abundo, Eileen Murphy, Teresa Barrett, Margaret Morash.



Historians, Prophets

Norman Connolly, Thomas Manning, John Carey, Joseph Norton, John Driscoll, Francis Cardarelli, James McLaughlin, Leona Kostigen, Margaret Hurley.

Class Officers



Archbishop Cushing

President—Edward Kelly

Vice-President—Margaret Hurley

Secretary—Teresa Barrett

Treasurer—Walter Butler

President's Address

On the eve of our graduation we are gathered here to bid adieu to Cathedral High. This is, perhaps, the last time we shall all meet as a unified group. For many of us the future is clouded by the uncertainty of war. Instead of preparing to enter college, we are forced to enter into military service, in order to defend our country from the enemy. Always shall we bear in mind that in order to win this battle we must use the arms of Religion. We thank God for having given us the Catholic Faith with which to go forth and meet the oppressor. During the course of our four years we had many instances, some sad, some happy, when our Faith was very real to us. God spoke to us—He called one of our classmates to Heaven; two of the boys have heard Jesus Christ inviting them into the Priesthood; while many boys will answer the call of their country.

Classmates: Each of us has something definite to do in life. Let us carry on in our vocations knowing that we have the all-important and powerful weapon of Faith to strengthen us. After leaving the hall to-night we shall walk down Union Park Street, just as we have done for the past four years, but when we reach the end there will be two roads to take, R and W—Right and Wrong. The one marked R is the one to choose, for the R stands for Right and for Religion. Too, it is the road built with the solid rock of Catholic Philosophy.

Then after the war is over, and the toils of life are passed, God grant, when the roll is called in Heaven each one of us will answer "Present".

We, the Class of '45, can never repay our dear parents for the love and sacrifice that made Catholic Education possible for us. May God bless and spare them to enjoy in us the fruit of their sacrifice. Our sincere thanks also goes to the Sisters who labored so untiringly to make us faithful images of Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Edward Kelly, '45



GERARD JAMES ABBOTT

"Tremendous"

41 Soley Street, Charlestown

October 21

"Born with the gift of laughter"

Ambition: To be a Big Leaguer

Activities: Football 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 3; Varsity Basketball 4; Minstrel Show 3, 4; Spirdeco 2; Science Club 1, 3, 4; Choir 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; Year Book Staff.



JOHN FRANCIS XAVIER BAKER

"Gus"

59 Charlemont Street, Dorchester

June 26

"With each secret glance he stole of life, the fond enthusiast sent his soul."

Ambition: To be a dentist

Activities: Reporter for Cathedral Towers 3; Spirdeco 2; Honor Roll 4; Baseball 4; Year Book Staff.



ROBERT JOSEPH BANKS

"Banksy"

211 Pleasant Street, Winthrop

February 26

"Higher will I climb up to mount of glory."

Ambition: To go to College

Activities: Honor Roll 4; Class Will; Navy Day Exercises; History Contest; Year Book Staff.



LEONARD FRANCIS BASINOW

"Len"

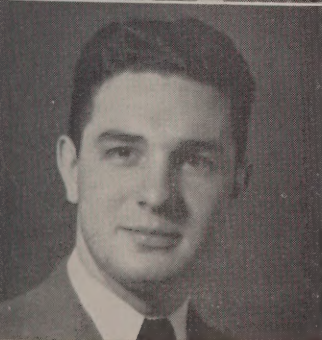
14 Garland Street

November 28

"Spreading sunshine where'er he goes."

Ambition: To carry a tune

Activities: Honor Roll 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Class Poet; Cheer Leader; Manager of the Football and Basketball Teams; Boys' Choir 4.



THOMAS ROBERT BRADFORD

"Bob"

290 Newbury Street

March 5

"One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man."

Ambition: To remove John Carey's tonsils

Activities: Spirdeco Club 2; Football 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Gerontius Club; Science Club 1, 3, 4.



WALTER JOHN BUTLER

"Walla"

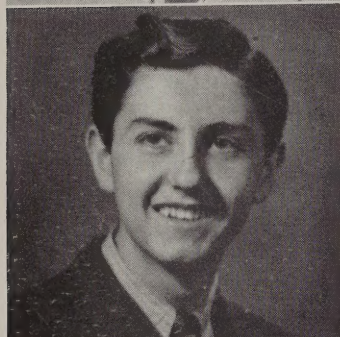
68 Tremont Street, Charlestown

November 6

*"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

Ambition: To be an engineer

Activities: Football 3, 4; Class President 1, 2; Class Treasurer 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Spirdeco 2; Editor-in-Chief of Cathedra.



FRANCIS JOSEPH CARDARELLI

"P.G."

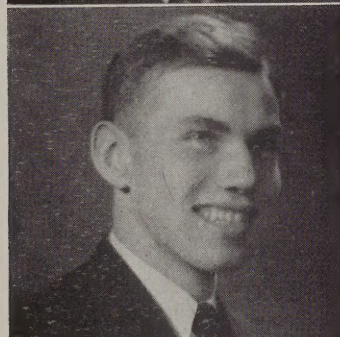
70 East Canton Street

March 5

"He was ten foot tall when he stood in his boots."

Ambition: To be a pool sharp

Activities: Honor Roll 2; Spirdeco 2; Dramatics 3, 4; Spelling Bee 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Historian 4; Year Book Staff.



JOHN JAMES CAREY

"Nick"

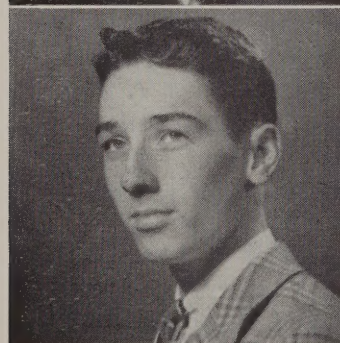
1520 Dorchester Avenue, Dorchester

May 6

*"Of stature fair and slender frame,
But firmly knit was his manliness."*

Ambition: To be a rich man

Activities: Football 4; Historian 2; Spirdeco 2; Chester-Belloc Circle; Science Club 1, 2, 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue.



GEORGE JOSEPH CONNOLLY

"Georgie"

256 Stratford Street, West Roxbury

November 6

"My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure"

Ambition: To be a movie star

Activities: Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Oratorical Contest 3; Art Editor 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; Irish History Contest 3, 4; Legion Contest 3; Spirdeco 2; Science Club 1; Year Book Staff.



NORMAN NEIL CONNOLLY

"Normie"

474 Massachusetts Avenue

October 11

"The minstrel boy to the war has gone."

Ambition: To drive a battleship through Hitler's and through Tojo's palace

Activities: Booster 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Prophet; Year Book Staff.



JOHN WALTER COSTELLO

"Costy"

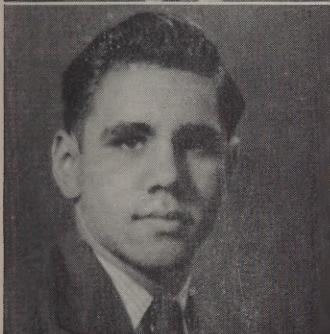
9 Rambler Road, Jamaica Plain

April 30

"Indisputably, a great, good, handsome man is the first of created things!"

Ambition: To stay in bed in the morning

Activities: Football 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic Football 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; All-Catholic Basketball; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Dramatics; Chester-Belloc Circle; Science Club 1, 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue; Navy Day Exercises; Spirdeco 2; Social Committee; Year Book Staff.



JOHN FRANCIS DeCOSTA

"Kevin O'Toole"

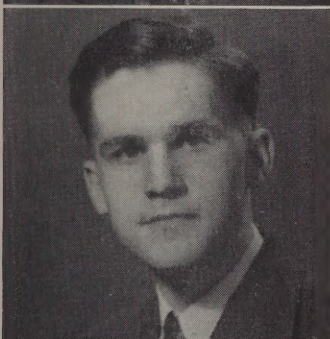
282 Dover Street

February 11

"And through the ancient earth there moves an amazing man."

Ambition: To have my cake and eat it too

Activities: Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Spirdeco Club 2; Dramatics 4; Football Manager 2; Football 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4; Honor Roll 3; Social Committee; Year Book Staff.



JOHN ALOYSIUS DONOVAN

"Jack Shylock"

64 Elm Street, Jamaica Plain

January 10

"He that inquires much learns much."

Ambition: To be 6 ft. 11 inches tall

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Spirdeco 2; Year Book Staff.



JOHN ALBERT DRISCOLL

"Jack"

53 East Concord Street

November 28

"Oft on the pleasant turf at ease."

Ambition: To be a radio engineer

Activities: Football 3; Debating 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; Historian 3.



JAMES MICHAEL FLAHERTY

"Red"

355 Centre Street, Dorchester

August 20

"Every man is a volume if you know how to read him."

Ambition: To be a MAN

Activities: Glee Club 4; Year Book Staff.



EDWARD FRANCIS KELLY

"Eddie"

7 Lawnwood Place, Charlestown June 4

*"Those silver sounds so soft, so dear
The listener held his breath to hear."*

Ambition: To keep away from the three evils—women, wine, and work.

Activities: Football 3, 4; All-Catholic Football 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Spirdeco 2; Choir 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Ass't. Editor Cathedral Towers 3; Class President 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



JAMES PATRICK KELLEY

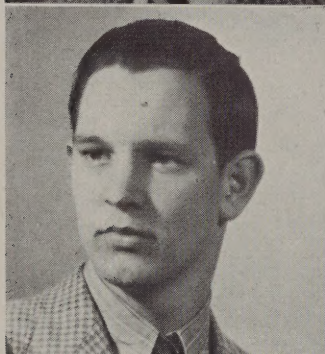
"Moose"

19 Leedsville Street, Dorchester March 4

*"Unmatched for courage, breath, and speed,
Fast on his flying feet he came
And all but won that desperate game."*

Ambition: To keep the girls happy

Activities: Liturgical Choir; Spirdeco 2; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Cathedral Towers Staff; Art Editor 4; Irish History Contest 4; Science Club 1, 3, 4; History Oratorical Contest; Chairman of Debating; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain of Football 4; Baseball Captain 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



JOHN PAUL LEAHY

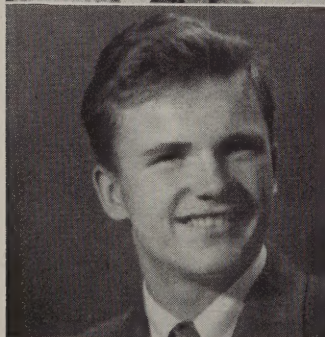
"Farmer"

141 North Street, Randolph May 21

"Studious of ease, and fond of humble things."

Ambition: To be an engineer

Activities: Football 3, 4; Ass't. Sports Editor Year Book Staff; Chester-Belloc Circle; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Gerontius Club; Spirdeco 2; L'Etoile Bleue.



MICHAEL THOMAS MANNING

"Chub"

650 Harrison Avenue November 27

*"And never broach the folds combined
Above a heart more good and kind."*

Ambition: To keep on sleeping

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 4; Dramatics 2, 4; Choir 4; Year Book Staff.



JOHN JAMES MCGOVERN

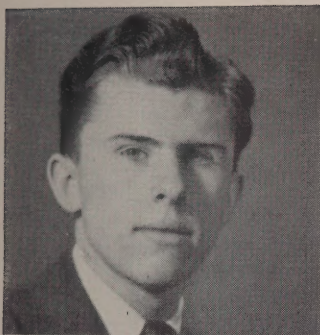
"Mac"

17 Garden Street, West Roxbury December 19

*"His form accorded with a mind
Lively and ardent, frank and kind."*

Ambition: To go to China

Activities: Debating 3, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Irish History Contest 3, 4; Gerontius Club; Spirdeco 2; Chester-Belloc Circle; Year Book Staff.



JAMES PATRICK McLAUGHLIN

"Mac"

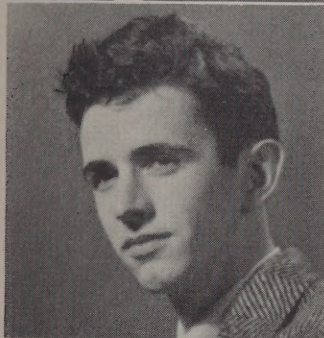
34 Olney Street, Dorchester

September 29

"It is the wise head that make the still tongue."

Ambition: To fly a plane

Activities: Historian 4; Spirdeco 2; Dramatics 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



JOHN MICHAEL MURPHY

"J.M."

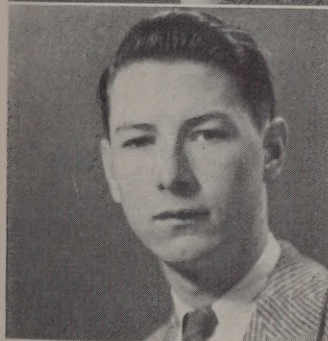
65 Brookley Road, Jamaica Plain

August 28

"No care beyond today."

Ambition: To sell Fuller Brushes

Activities: Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3; Honor Roll 1, 2, 4; Spirdeco 2; Gerontius Club; Chester-Belloc Circle; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 1 2, 4; Year Book Staff.



JOSEPH PATRICK NORTON

"Joe"

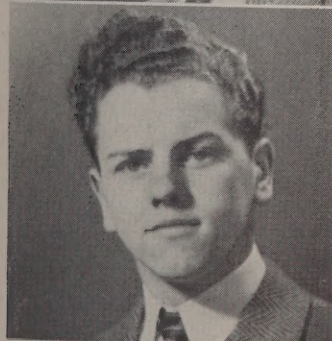
380 Neponset Avenue, Dorchester

October 22

"He is the mildest mannered man."

Ambition: To be a second Crosby

Activities: Football 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Class Historian 1; Spirdeco 2; Dramatics 4; Cathedral Towers 3; Chester-Belloc Circle; Science Club 1, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



DANIEL JOSEPH O'BRIEN

"Beano"

24 Sharon Street

September 20

"None but himself could be his equal."

Ambition: To get rich

Activities: Football 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain Football 4; Spirdeco 2; Captain Basketball 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



ALFRED VINCENT PUCCINI

"Pooch"

93 East Brookline Street

June 27

"He was a moral, sensible, and well-bred man."

Ambition: To succeed Mussolini

Activities: Basketball 2; Honor Roll 3; Dramatics 4; Spirdeco 2; Navy Day Exercises 4; Year Book Staff.



PHILOMENA FRANCES ABUNDO

"Phil"

28 Emerald Street June 8

"The mildest manners, the gentlest heart."

Ambition: To be a private secretary

Activities: Choir 1, 2; Novena Petitions 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 2; Year Book Staff.



TERESA GERTRUDE BARRETT

"Twee-Twee"

30 Worcester Square November 20

"Popular with one and all."

Ambition: To put Tewksbury on the map

Activities: Honor Roll 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Basketball 3; Secretary 4; Choir 3, 4; Class Play 4; Year Book Staff.



MARGARET MARY BURNS

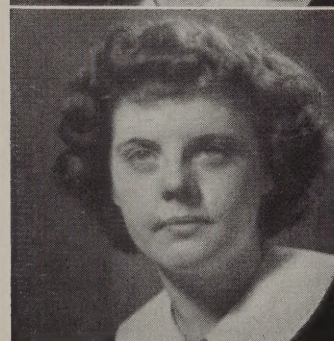
"Burnsy"

101 Chestnut Street June 20

"If you would rule the world quietly, you must keep it amused."

Ambition: To be a good house-wife

Activities: Novena Petitions 1, 2; Cheer Leader 4; Year Book Staff; Spirdeco 2.



CARMEL JEANNE BYRNE

97 Union Park Street July 10

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Ambition: To be a mathematician

Activities: Novena Petitions 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Novena Auxiliary; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



MARJORIE RITA COBB

"Margie"

788 Harrison Avenue November 5

"So much is the lady worth as she esteems herself."

Ambition: To own a soda fountain

Activities: Honor Roll 3; Dramatics 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; Randolph Hearst National Contest 3; Year Book Staff.



VIRGINIA ADELAIDE DALTON

"Ginny"

98 West Brookline Street

March 19

"Gentle in method, resolute in action."

Ambition: To be a nurse

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Cathedral Towers 3; Year Book Staff.



FRANCES HELEN FOLEY

"Franny"

131 St. Botolph Street

March 16

"Her charms are many—her faults not any."

Ambition: To get somewhere on time

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; Spirdeco 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



CHARLOTTE FRANCES HARKIN

"Charlie"

30 Worcester Street

February 6

"Character is simply habit long continued."

Ambition: To be a nurse

Activities: Novena Petitions 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 1, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



MARGARET VERONICA HURLEY

"Peggy"

12 Madison Street, Roxbury

September 9

"Cheerfulness is the off-shoot of friendliness."

Ambition: To get the situation well in hand

Activities: Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Basketball 2; Spirdeco 2; Vice-President 4; Dramatics 4; Year Book Staff.



MARIE THERESE KELLY

"Kell"

49 Pleasant Park Road, Winthrop

June 9

"A sunny nature wins lasting friendship everywhere."

Ambition: To have one

Activities: Red Cross 3, 4; Honor Roll 3; Spirdeco 2; Chester-Belloc Circle; Assistant Business Manager of Year Book; Senior Play Chorus.



THERESA VERONICA KIRK

"Tess"

68 High Street, Charlestown

June 26

"One in a million."

Ambition: To become a Missionary Nun

Activities: Vice-President 1; Secretary 2, 3; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Social Committee 4; Cheer Leader 4; Dramatics 4; Spirdeco 2; Chester-Belloc Circle; Year Book Staff; L'Etoile Bleue.



LEONA MARIE KOSTIGEN

"Lee"

73 Glendower Road, Roslindale

February 21

"Much wisdom often comes with fewest words."

Ambition: To be a laboratory technician

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Prophet; Dramatics 4; Choir 1; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Spirdeco 2.



ANTOINETTE PAULINE LASPADA

"Toni"

17 Middlesex Street

August 22

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

Ambition: To become a bookkeeper

Activities: Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Novena Petitions 1, 2, 4; Choir Secretary 4; Year Book Staff; L'Etoile Bleue; Chester-Belloc Circle; Spirdeco 2; Senior Play Chorus.



MARGARET MARY MORASH

"Maddy"

40 Brookford Street Dorchester

November 20

"I am sure care is an enemy to life."

Ambition: To become a Missionary Nun

Activities: Choir 1, 2; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chester-Belloc Circle; L'Etoile Bleue; Spirdeco 2; Year Book Staff.



EILEEN ROSE MURPHY

"Murph"

11 Milford Street

August 5

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Ambition: To be a reporter

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 1, 2; Secretary 1; Vice-President 2, 3; Social Committee 4; Editor-in-Chief of Cathedral Towers 3; Novena Auxiliary 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir Treasurer 3, 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Girls' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue; Chester-Belloc Circle; Spirdeco 2; Year Book Staff.



LEA CLAUDIA PERFETTI

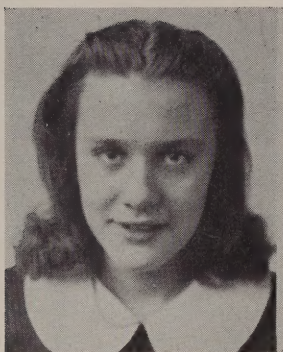
"Lanky

4 Garland Street September 9

"A charming girl with a lovable disposition."

Ambition: To be a telephone operator

Activities: Choir 1, 2; Debating 1; Novena Petitions 1, 2, 3, 4; L'Etoile Bleue; Chester-Belloc Circle; Spirdeco 2; Dramatics 4; Senior Play Chorus; Year Book Staff.



In Memoriam

MARY LAPIERRE

St. Joseph wished a precious flower
To lay at Jesus' feet,
His choice must be the fairest,
A lily pure and sweet.
He gazed upon the mighty throng
He stooped and picked the best,
His choice—our darling Mary,
With Jesus, she is at rest.

Requiescat in Pace. Amen



OUR CLASS

Class Song

Now to our minds come thoughts of days gone by,
When at our school our very best we'd try,
Out of these mem'ries rise in happy throng
Days filled with joy from lessons, games, and song.
Now at the close we sadly bid goodbye
Friends, Sisters, classmates, of Cathedral High.

Chorus:

We salute you, Cathedral, we are soon to leave,
We will have fond memories, and for you we'll grieve.
After we have left you our thoughts will turn,
For you Cathedral, our love will burn;
Our love will ever burn.

What lies ahead for us we're not aware,
Deep in our hearts there lies a fervent prayer,
Into the world we go without a fear,
Aided by Faith we learned to cherish here.
Right to the end we'll keep your banner nigh,
Whate'er befall we're true Cathedral High.



OUR GIRLS

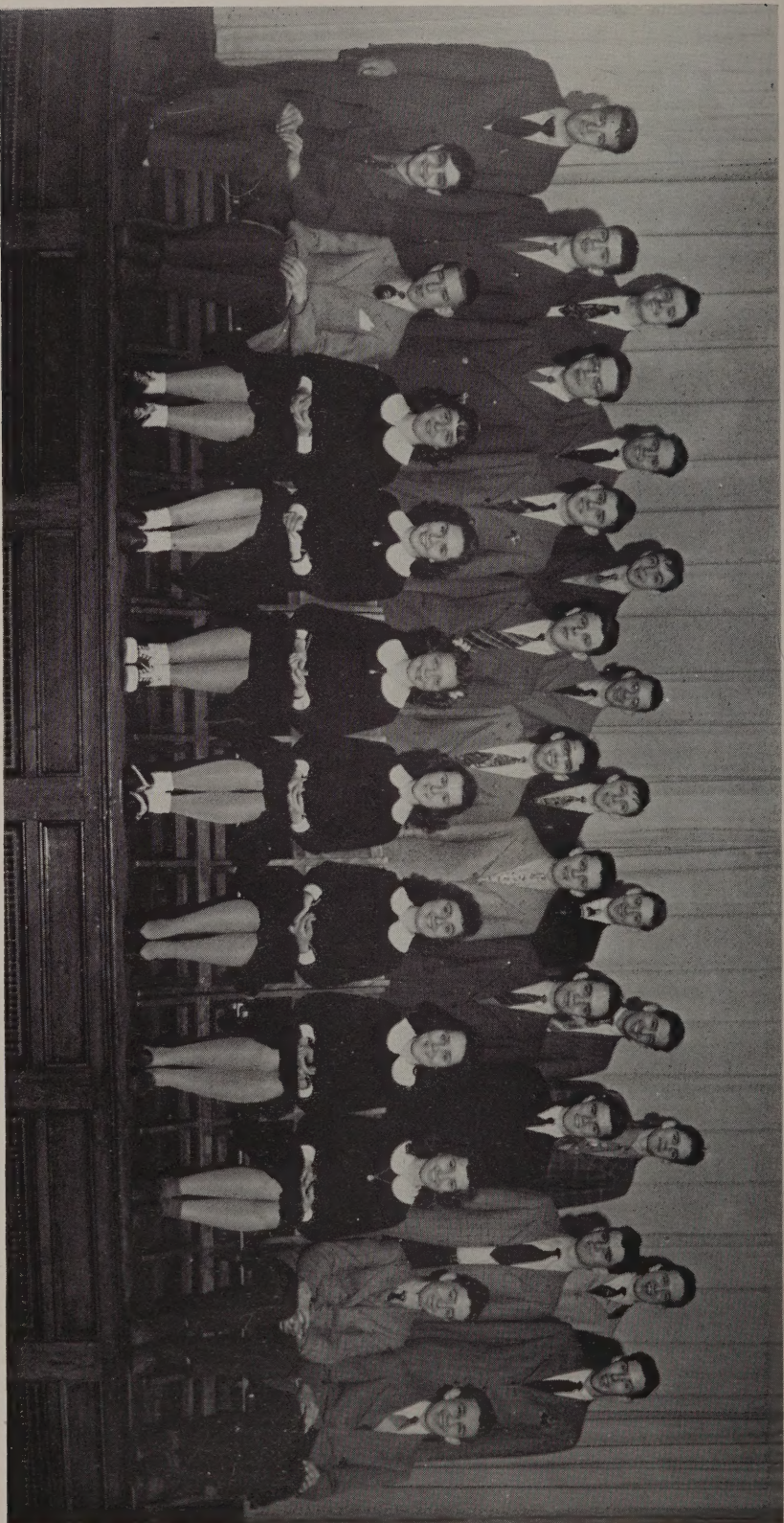


OUR BOYS

Class Poem

Hail, Thou, O Heavenly Prince of Peace:
Behold Thy grand array,
Attired in gleaming armor forged
Through many a studious day.
We've come the way united strong,
Each one of us and You.
We've reached the goal we've sought so long
All honour to Thee due.
So forth we fare with coming dawn,
We sing a glorious strain.
We offer Thee our every deed,
We have not hoped in vain.
Pray lead us Lord as forth we go,
Give each a Christ-like zeal;
Grant peace world-wide to friend and foe
And stamp us with Thy seal.

Leonard Francis Basinow, '45



JUNIOR CLASS IIIA

Row 1—John Abundo, Henry Fandel, Irene McAdam, Helen Doherty, Mary Enright, Mary Walsh (Secretary), Lila Hadge, Ellen Landolina, Geraldine Perkins, Edward Sullivan, Joseph Mavilia (President).

Row 2—Daniel Ryan, John Garrett, Daniel Kelly, Richard Kelleher, Paul Dullea, Thomas Livingston, Paul Sullivan, Paul McCarthy, Paul Cleary, William Robinson, Gerald Smith.

Row 3—Gerald Fagan, Neil Sullivan, Walter Regan, Joseph Cunniff, Ronald Murphy, Edward Raymond, Frank Sotera, John Kelley, John Moynihan.



JUNIOR CLASS III B

Row 1—Dorothy Harkins, Patricia Howard, Marion Handy, Catherine Blais (Vice President), Josephine Corigliano, Barbara Madden, Dorothy O'Connor.

Row 2—Ernest Richards, Clara Lang, Jane Moriarty, George Doherty, Patricia Buckley, Winnifred McLaughlin, Gaspar LaRosa.

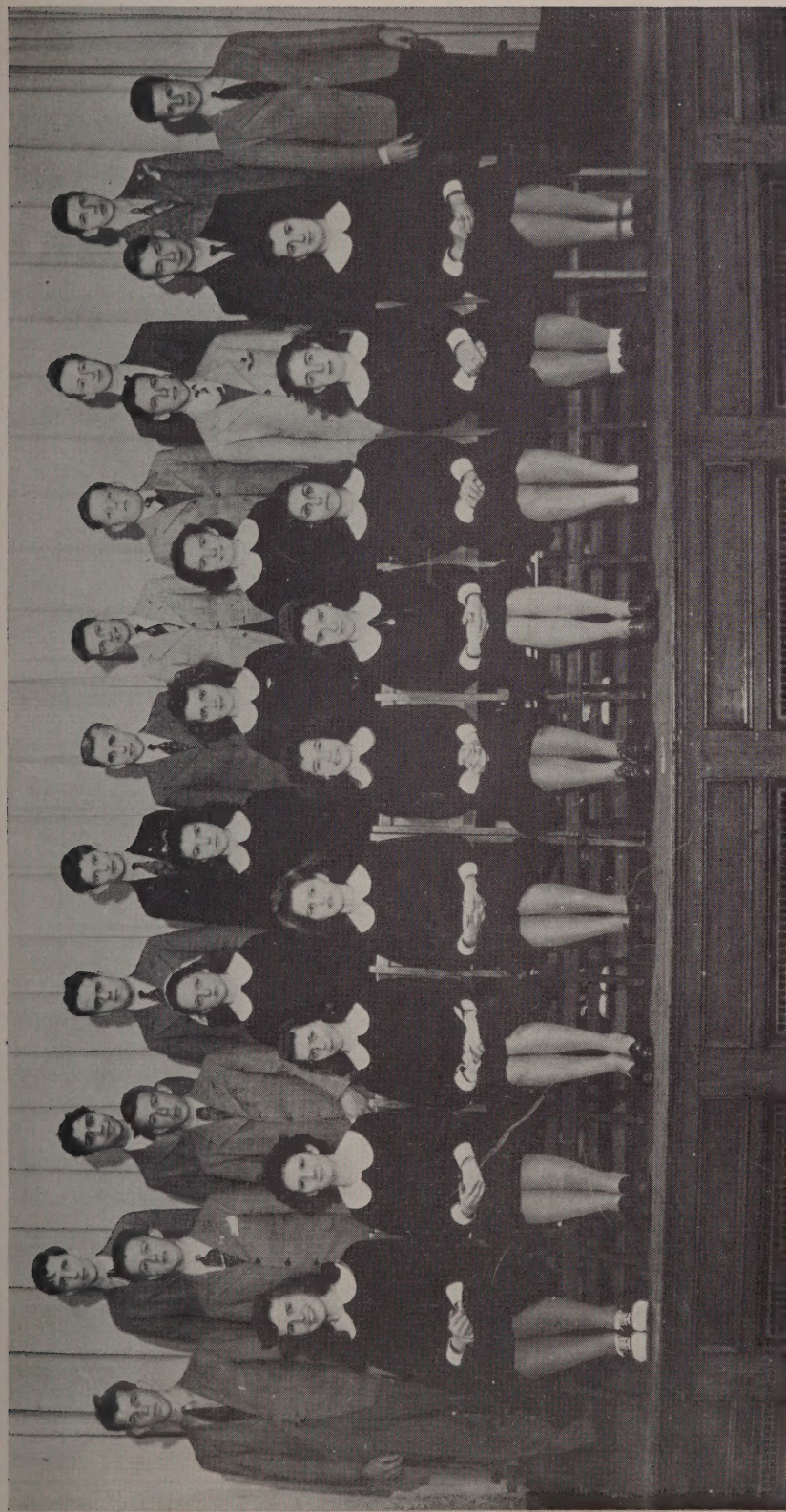


SOPHOMORE CLASS IIA

Row 1—Cynthia Riordan, Mary Manning, Lorraine McLaughlin, Mary Sullivan (Secretary), Claire Byrne, Patricia Doherty, Clare Skiffington, Joan Lawlor, Mary Quirk, Mary Laspada, Eleanor Barrett, Mary Connolly.

Row 2—William Finn (Treasurer), Gerald Cullen, James Linehan, Albert Bihoney, William Buckley, Thomas Healey, John Laughlin, Douglas Luoni, Paul Callahan, James Dunn, John Stevens.

Row 3—Howard Holt, Allen Welch, Francis Sweet, Richard Healey, John Harper.



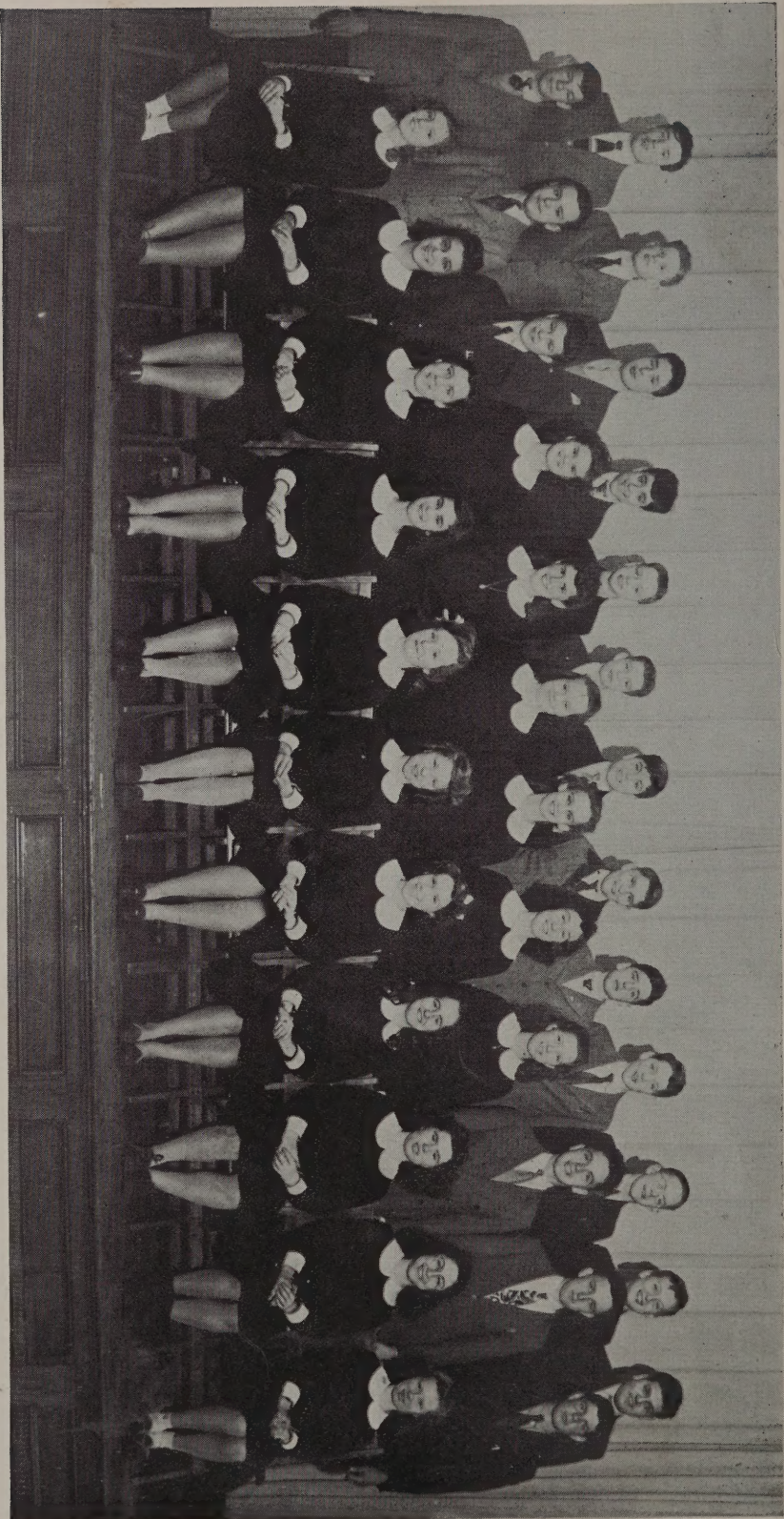
SOPHOMORE CLASS HB

Row 1—Margaret Crotty (Vice President), Mary Murray, Lorraine Adie, Evelyn Raymond, Phyllis Howard, Frances Doherty, Edna Antonio, Elizabeth McCann, Elizabeth O'Connor.

Row 2—Joseph Hutchinson, Francis McNiff, Paul Kent, Claire Flynn, Alice Prendergast, Anne Coleman, Dorothy Reardon, David Flynn, Matthew Flaherty, John Cleary.

Row 3—Anthony Robinson, Edward Antoon, Edwin Pulster, James Wynn, Charles Matthews, Joseph Finnigan, Charles McDavitt, Albert Creedon, William Hayes.

George
Lambert



FRESHMAN CLASS IA

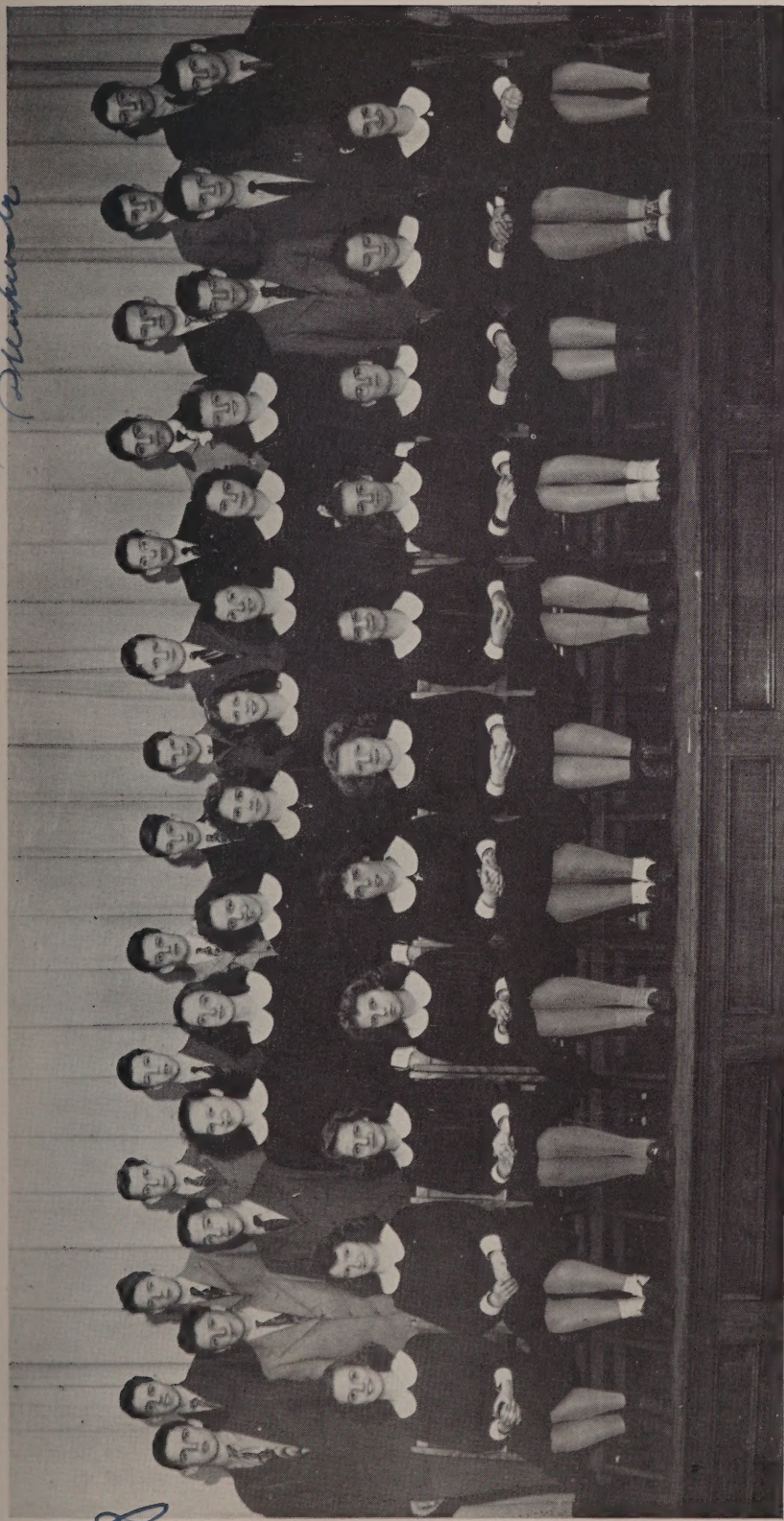
1st Row—Rita Harvey, Sarah LaRosa, Jean Creamer, Rose Guidetti, Marie Dwyer, Patricia Joyce, Teresa Carney (Secretary), Barbara Flynn, Mary Gill, Jessica Boudreau, Marilyn Locke.

2nd Row—Arthur Barry, George Gallant (Treasurer), George Lambert, Edna Krocket, Anne Gibbons, Mary FitzGerald, Josephine McCarron, Barbara Connolly, Geraldine Keenan, James Lester, William Bennett, Frederick Howe.

3rd Row—James Concannon, Edward Gibbons, John Connolly, Anthony Vadala, Albert Morrissey, Robert Keohane, George Koury, Leo Kelley, Francis Hartin, Vincent Kelly, Robert Lucas, Joseph Maloney, Joseph Bithoney.

Frank Drinkwater

Miss Mary Ann



Quigley

FRESHMAN CLASS IB

1st Row—June Lee, Mary McCaffrey, Mary McLaughlin, Dorothy Worley, Eleanor O'Leary, Catherine Scanlon, Lorraine Biggins, Louise McCarthy, Mary White, Carol MacDonald, Marie Coorey.

2nd Row—Miles Murphy (President), Joseph Whitty, John Kiley, Claire Perdue, Cathleen Burns, Claire Scott, Margaret Sheehan, Ruth Miller, Ann Sullivan (Vice President), Mary Parvers, Winifred McNiff, Stanley Kaiser, Hugh Quigley, William Kelly.

3rd Row—Joseph Skiffington, Garret Walsh, James Cotter, James McDonald, Dennis O'Leary, Russell Sullivan, Francis Villard, John Quirk, Edward Payne, Frank Drinkwater, William O'Connell, Carl Blais, Russell Keneally.



"SHOTS" OF THE PROM

Class History

Freshman Year

The Cathedral! The Mass of the Holy Ghost! Almost before we realized it the Priest spoke the sacred words, "Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus." As the beautiful music of a tiny bell filled the great Cathedral we cast our eyes upon the altar. Fr. O'Connor was celebrating the Mass, and all the pupils of C.H.S. were attending. We felt that we certainly needed the help and direction of the Holy Spirit for whatever the future held for us.

When the Mass was ended we filed over to the high school auditorium. Here we were welcomed by Fr. O'Connor who told us briefly what was expected of us in C.H.S. Bright Seniors, happy Juniors, and still bewildered Sophomores then passed up to their class-rooms. How we envied them their poise and assurance! Finally the hazy Freshmen were called into line and we entered our new class-rooms, 1A and 1B.

With a new sense of importance we eagerly took up our lessons. Religion was always our best subject. Then we delved into the tricks of x, y, and z. The discoveries we made in General Science delighted us. Then there was Ancient History, English and Latin. We began to look upon the upper class-men with an attitude almost of veneration, so great was our respect for them; for of course they had mastered all these large and baffling books.

But our days were very generously spotted with pleasure. In spite of the fact that the Seniors had us frightened to death with the words "Wait until the Initiation", we received a real thrill when the great day arrived. There we were—boys dressed as babies, and girls looking for all the world like great big dolls. After doing our little performances on the stage, we were served ice-cream and tonic by the Seniors. There was dancing, and all in all the Freshmen felt that they really belonged to C.H.S.

Our attention was soon drawn to the fact that we must elect Class Officers to represent our Class. We chose Walter Butler as President, Theresa Kirk as Vice-President. To the treasury we assigned John Donovan, and for secretary we called upon the capable Eileen Murphy.

We took part in all activities, both social and athletic. Jim Kelley represented us on the football team, while George Connolly and John Donovan were the two courageous warriors who trotted upstairs to join the debating team.

The days seemed to fly by; days of work, play, joy, and sorrow. We had grown very well acquainted, and a bond of loyalty to each other and to Cathedral developed in all. In the few weeks that lay ahead perhaps victory or defeat might be written for some. We had to pass the final exams to prove that we were qualified to proceed to the next class.

Just after the closing of school we witnessed our first great sorrow in the death of one of our dear classmates, Mary La Pierre. Mary was a very happy girl with a pleasant word for everyone. God called her to receive her reward. May she rest in peace!

Here we leave our 'green year' at C.H.S. with a feeling of satisfaction that we had done something worthwhile. We were on the road marked "SOPHOMORE".

Joseph Norton, '45

Sophomore Year

After the last vibrant tones of the Mass died away, the assembled Priests, Sisters and the Student Body breathed a prayer to the Holy Ghost for a successful year. We then filed to the auditorium of Cathedral High School to receive the wisdom and advice of Father O'Connor. Soon we found ourselves seated in a familiar atmosphere, a blending of the religious and intellectual. After we had lost the strangeness of our new position, the confinement of the classroom, contrasting strongly with the open outdoors which we had so happily enjoyed, we found ourselves immersed in studies. Delving into the life of the renowned Julius Caesar we translated escapades with the violent German tribes of the north. In English, the treachery of Mark Anthony and the elusiveness of Cleopatra, caused us many a worrisome night. The usual Math, History, and French passed in parade before our mind's eye. We learned much; but then, much more went, I'm afraid as the old quotation goes, "in one ear and out the other." Looking back upon our sophomore year, that year so filled with struggle, mirth and happiness, we wonder why we had not cooperated more whole-heartedly in the "Spirdeco"; but after all, as Father O'Connor exclaimed we were only sophomores. Although on our return we had noticed the absence of several who had strayed from our walls to take a different path from the remaining undaunted sophomores, nevertheless, under the leadership of our President, Walter Butler, our Vice-President Eileen Murphy, our Treasurer John Donovan and our Secretary Theresa Kirk we forged ahead toward the Junior year and new triumphs.

During the year we lost both John B. Murphy and Michael Ingemi to the Navy. They preceded us into a terrible conflict where we knew they'd live up to the finest ideals of Cathedral traditions. Thus went our sophomore year; success, failure, sadness, and happiness, combining to bring into our lives a never to be forgotten interlude that would live in our memories forever. With the blessing of God, the prayers of our Priests and Sisters, we departed for another summer vacation, to return to another step toward our life's objective—Life Eternal.

John Carey, '45

Junior Year

Once again we cross Union Park Street and enter the Cathedral of the Holy Cross to hear the Mass of the Holy Ghost. This is the third year that we have done this but, now there is something different. As we cross the street to the High School, we notice that we are climbing the stairs to the second floor. We realize that we are now Juniors and that we have successfully completed two years of study and hard work. We have reached this goal. We are about to enter our Junior Year. A seriousness pervaded us for we were to be prepared for our Senior Year. We realized that soon we were to go out into the world and earn our way, mentally by studies, physically by sports and other activities, and spiritually by a solid foundation of faith instilled in us by the Sisters. During the year our athletes won fame and renown for Cathedral. For basketball we had John Costello and Daniel O'Brien, in football the class President, Edward Kelly, and in baseball, the one, the only James Kelley as our *star* pitcher. Others of the Junior class who participated in sports were Gerry Abbott, Tom Manning, John (Deacon) DeCosta and John Murphy.

The Juniors had three representatives in the Debating team, namely, George Connolly, John Donovan, and John Driscoll. Cathedral's team was in second place all the way through the league contests but was finally beaten by Mission High School in the finals at Boston College. During the year we lost one boy to the Army Air Corps, Robert Wessling of 3B.

There was one very sobering incident that occurred at this time. The passing of our beloved pastor William Cardinal O'Connell made us realize how fleeting is life and how certain is death. May he rest in peace!

The school year had slipped away and before we knew it the Seniors had their Class Day which meant that exams were right around the corner. We knew that the exams would not stop our progress because we had been prepared to face whatever came, and we meant to go forward in this same spirit.

John Driscoll, '45

Senior History

Before we had fully realized the fact that the summer vacation was over, our Senior year at Cathedral High was upon us. It seemed only yesterday that we had entered as inexperienced Freshmen, filled with a feeling of uncertainty and inferiority. But we had advanced in the last three years. We now had a new sense of importance; a feeling akin to self-satisfaction. No, it did not seem very long ago, we thought as we crossed Union Park Street from the Church. We had just attended the Mass of the Holy Ghost, and we were entering the school as Seniors. This year there was a different feeling as we came into Cathedral High School, for this was the last time we would come back after the summer vacation, as students.

We were surprised to find that Sister Miriam Patricia had been replaced by our new Principal, Sister John Ignatius. In November, His Excellency, Archbishop Cushing appointed Father Reynolds Pastor of the Cathedral. Very shortly after his arrival at Cathedral, Father Reynolds received the title and honor of Monsignor. Both Monsignor Reynolds and Sister John Ignatius have been very kind, cooperative, and considerate of us on all occasions, for which we are very grateful.

There were also two new additions to our class in the persons of Robert Banks, the class "Master-mind" from Winthrop; and red-headed Jimmie Flaherty from Dorchester. These two boys have proved worthy members of C.H.S.

Our lessons loomed up in front of us. Each one of us determined that this last year was to be the best. The Secretarial Class delved into shorthand, typewriting, and bookkeeping; the Scientific Class explored the wonders of Physics; while the Classical Division continued the study of Latin.

A few weeks after school had been in progress, we held the class elections, and the results were very satisfactory. We chose Eddie Kelly as President; Margaret Hurley as Vice-President; Walter Butler as Treasurer; and Teresa Barrett as Secretary. On the Social Committee we placed John DeCosta, John Costello, Theresa Kirk, and Eileen Murphy.

Our first social function was the Freshman Initiation. It was indeed a great success, due to the efforts of the Social Committee and the grand sportsmanship of the Freshmen.

Football season rolled around, and many of the manly Seniors went out for the team, some of them gaining renown for their daring deeds on the gridiron. During the football season the Senior classroom greatly resembled the Accident Ward at the hospital, for the Seniors had sustained broken bones, split lips and sprained ankles. But their spirit was undaunted. It was during this season that Gerry Abbott gained the famous title of "Tremendous", and Jimmie Kelley became known as the "Moose". Both Kelley and Danny O'Brien, who served as co-captains on the team, did an admirable job. The football team came second in the league, and was outstanding for its good sportsmanship and fair play.

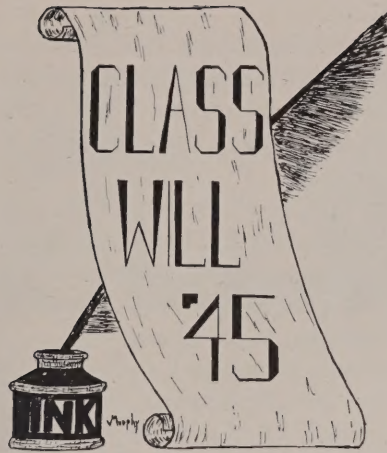
Time was speeding on. February witnessed the departure of three of our classmates. Alfred Puccini and George Connolly entered St. Clement's Hall at the Seminary; and Norman Connolly joined the armed forces. Which one of us will ever forget the Farewell Party we had for those boys? It was an ideal good time, and we were sorry we could not repeat it.

April! Our final goal was in sight. We had developed scholastically as well as socially. We had taken active part in various contests and we had a rising speed artist in Frances Foley; but most of all, I think we shall remember "The Upper Room". We enjoyed our study of it, and we felt very proud to play it not only for the High School Student Body, but also for the Grammar School children. Both our audiences were very appreciative, and we sincerely hope that it gave them a few good thoughts for Holy Week.

But what is more thrilling to any Senior than the approach of the Senior Prom? We were eaten up with curiosity wondering who was going with whom. But like all things, it was come and gone so quickly, that we were happy to hold the cherished memories of that wonderful night. The hall, the orchestra, the dancing, the banquet—everything was perfect. Nothing was spared to make the night an outstanding occasion for us. Vacation week came, and we returned with a feeling of sadness, for we knew that there was little over a month more of school before graduation.

What a store of happy memories that last week holds for us! The Day of Recollection, the Communion Breakfast; Class Day;—and then Graduation! How fast the year had gone—too fast, we thought. The grip of our diploma gave us joy and sorrow. We were men and women now—we were on our own. But Cathedral had not left us orphans. Our Catholic education had equipped us to meet the trials and tribulations of life in a spirit of Christian fortitude. We are indeed grateful for all that we have received at C.H.S. The staunch friendship of our classmates, the kindness of all those over us will ever be bright spots in our future life. We shall always remain indebted to Cathedral—to its Priests, for their true and sincere help; to the Sisters, for their unselfish efforts to make us honest, upright, and intellectual men and women.

Francis Cardarelli, '45



Class Will

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, the Court is now in session. Judge Pettinghill Gabby is about to read the Last Will and Testament of the Cathedral graduating class of 1945.

It reads: We the dignified class of 1945 being of distracted mind and unsound body do hereby concoct our only Will and Testament in the presence of our lawyers, Proone, Groone and Loone and other unwelcomed witnesses.

To Monsignor Reynolds and the Faculty—"We extend our grateful thanks for all the sacrifices they have made so generously and for the great inspiration they have placed before us.

To the incoming classes we leave the desks.

To the Juniors we leave our title, dignity and that intangible something that makes a Senior.

To the Sophmores we leave the hardest year in high school to be followed by the hardest year in high school.

To the Freshmen we leave our deepest sympathy for the many years they must wait until they are Seniors.

Individual bequests are as follows:

Bob Banks leaves his answers in History to Joe Mavilia.

To Henry Fandel, Virginia Dalton graciously bequeaths her unlimited vocabulary and her pocket dictionary.

Gaspar LaRosa and Ernest Richards may have Danny O'Brien's seat in the type room to be shared by both.

To Eddy Raymond and Gerry Smith, P. G. Cardarelli leaves his formula for growing tall.

Gerry "Tremendous" Abbott transmits his way with the girls to shy George Doherty.

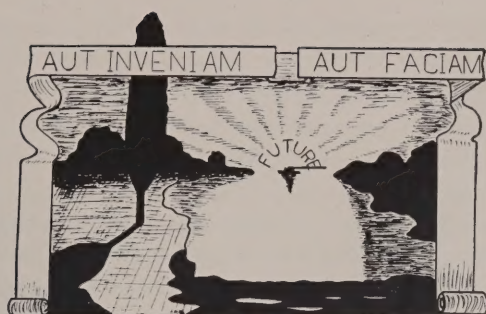
With pleasure John Walter Costello wills his alarm clock to Ronny Murhpy.

Norman Connolly leaves for the army.
 John Baker passes on his envied coiffure to John Moynihan.
 To Walter Regan, Teddy-Bear Manning wills his ability to sleep without snoring.
 Jimmy McLaughlin leaves his Latin pony to Gerald Fagan.
 Eddie Kelly wills his overwhelming school spirit to his brother Danny. Keep
 it up, Danny!
 John Leahy, the Stetson man, hands down his little address book to Ed Corrigan.
 John Donovan gives his debating ability to Neil Sullivan.
 Walter Butler wills his razor to Tom Livingston.
 Joe Norton bequeaths his quiet modest ways to Paul Cleary and Paul Sullivan.
 John Murphy leaves his height to Joe Cuniff.
 Leonard Basinow graciously bequeaths his palette to Paul McCarthy.
 John Driscoll leaves that book he is always reading in English to John Kelly to
 keep him busy in study periods.
 John McGovern leaves his inquisitiveness to John Garrett.
 Robert Bradford wills the keys of the piano which he previously inherited, to
 Josie Corigliano.
 John Carey leaves his unexpected bursts of hilarity to Edward Sullivan and
 William Robinson.
 Charlotte Harkin has excellent morning excuses for her sister Dorothy.
 Margaret Burns leaves her skill at collecting information on the assignments at
 8:10 to Margaret Fitzgerald.
 Marie Kelly bequeaths her efficiency in bookkeeping to Marion Handy.
 To Jane Moriarty, Carmel Byrne graciously leaves her reticence.
 James Flaherty leaves to Mary Enright and Dorothy O'Connor his henna rinse
 and his easy blush.
 Margaret Morash wills her bobby pins to Clara Lang.
 George Connolly gives his oratory to Mary Walsh.
 Lea Perfetti passes on her bangs to Lila Hadge.
 To Geraldine Perkins, Antoinette Laspada leaves her ideals.
 Philomena Abundo bequeaths her sweet way and gentle manner to Pat Howard.
 Theresa Barrett transmits her motherly solicitude to Pat Buckley.
 Tess Kirk leaves the address of her hairdresser to Winifred McLaughlin. and
 Barbara Madden.
 Leona Kostigen bequeaths her proficiency in physics to Helen Doherty.
 Peg Hurley leaves her infectious smile to Catherine Blais.
 Frances Foley wills her reputation as a typist to Sarah Dalton.
 John DeCosta leaves his fluency in Latin to Richard Kelleher.
 Eileen Murphy gives her desire to please to Irene McAdam.
 To John Abundo, Al Puccini leaves the task of carrying on with flying colors.
 James Kelley generously gives his excellent football tactics to Paul Dullea and
 Danny Ryan.

Now thereupon we the class of 1945 do hereby set and affix our seal to this Last
 Will and Testament which is to be read the September after our leaving and now we
 declare said will to be signed, sealed, and delivered.

Robert Banks

Eileen Murphy



Class Prophecy

A page from my dairy Date June 10, 1955.

"Time moves on, and we with it. It is a beautiful morning in early June, 1955. Perhaps you will look askance when I say that I am stealing a holiday from my office at the National Real Estate Bureau. But then, too, you may feel with me it's worth it. Miss Margaret Hurley is giving her last performance on the stage of the Boston Opera House, and we have organized a little party to celebrate Peggy's withdrawal from her dramatic career and her entrance on the matrimonial sea. One week from today Peggy becomes Mrs. John W. Costello. Costy has stepped right along. He is the most prominent criminal lawyer in Boston; in fact, his reputation is nation-wide. We are to meet outside the Cathedral on Washington Street. It is almost unbelievable, but Thomas Manning and Danny O'Brien have left the Social Center for the day, and Margaret Burns gave a very persuasive explanation to the Mayor, and so we are ready to start. We certainly anticipate a most memorable day. "Say, Leona", said Danny, "Tom and I are anxious to purchase a new centre out in the suburbs. Keep your eye open for a large, serviceable building for us." Leona does not ordinarily engage in small ventures—but a favor for a friend is different. In a brief period of time conversation turns to the friends of '45. We had gone a very short distance when we were confronted with the sign "Read the latest sensation of the modern Madame Curie, Miss Charlotte Harkin." We were astounded; but scarcely had we given vent to our surprise when we were cut short with the words "THE JIM KELLEY SIGN CO." in the lower right hand corner of the sign. Charlotte has plodded on, and has given several very helpful contributions to society. She has discovered a serum which, when properly injected, produces youth and vitality. As for Jim Kelley, we recalled that in the good old days of C.H.S. his art work always brought words of praise from his instructor. At the mention of C.H.S. a tall, well-built young man wearing the dress and insignia of a Navy Officer, stopped in passing. Before we could speak we recognized Eddie Kelly. His ship was in the Navy Yard for a few days and he was making the most of the time. He was on his way to the Hotel Statler to meet Gerry Abbott. Good old "Tremendous"! He and Theresa Barrett have certainly made a go of their venture. They pooled their efforts when the Statler was put up for public auction, and took it over. Twee-twee has given unstintingly of her time and charm. We all congratulated Gerry on his outstanding success as Manager. But in his usual modest way he passed on all credit to Robert

Banks who very tactfully arranged and directed the financial administration. Bob has taken rapid strides in the field of finance. In fact, Gerry expected Bob in at any minute. Gerry and Theresa were easily persuaded to join our party. While we chatted lightly in the lobby a very distinguished looking gentleman escorted a most attractive young lady toward the office. What was our joy to hear—"Say Bob, I'm glad you're here—but no business today. We're all celebrating, and you and Marie can come right along. There's the old gang over yonder." Much handshaking followed. Marie was delighted. She was President Bank's private secretary; and a holiday for him was one for her also. Then, too, Marie had real news for us. During the previous week she had been sent to Chicago on very confidential business. Not being familiar with the city, she decided to make a visit in the nearest Church, and work from there. How fortunate that Chance brought her in at that second; for there in the sanctuary stood a Nun demurely arranging vigil lights. The sight of the habit brought back a rush of memories to Marie, and being a little lonely in a big city, she decided to address the Sister. She introduced herself as a stranger from Boston. At the mention of Boston the Sister's face lighted up. Marie noticed the change of expression and felt happy; but she was more than rewarded when Sister told her that she was from Boston, in fact, she had graduated from Cathedral High School in '45—ten years ago! Marie stared—recognition came—sure enough, she said it was Margaret Morash, but she is now Sister Mary of the Angels. Sister invited Marie into the Convent for a little chat. A few minutes passed in questioning and answering, and they were interrupted by a gentle tap on the door. Sister Mary of the Angels answered the summons, and then returned accompanied by—perhaps you've guessed—Theresa Kirk—now Sister Mary Seraphim. In the brief time allowed them, Marie said she not only received help and direction for herself, but she gave the two Sisters all the information she could about the Class of '45. She promised that she would write, and today's surprise will make a very good beginning. Finally we left the hotel for the theatre. Danny said that he had heard that Robert Bradford was bringing his famous orchestra to Boston as a gesture of gratitude to Miss Hurley. Robert had recently secured the services of Leonard Basinow as first violinist, and of Carmel Byrne as first pianist. All three gave indications of musical ability in our high school days, we recalled. Eddie Kelly inquired for the other members of our famous class. John Donovan has made a great stir in Congress. He advocates absolute Justice in politics as the only road to perfect Democracy, and he has a very large following. We learned from Bob Banks that John Baker and Joseph Norton had devoted all their energies to Medicine. John, he said, gave every evidence of being a top-notch in surgery; and Joe was the leading physician in the Orthopedic Department of the Boston City Hospital. I, too, had a little information. Some of our former classmates had found fame in more distant cities. Lea Perfetti is the much-sought-for Parisian model; while Virginia Dalton has created quite a stir in clothes designing. Both girls have a very attractive apartment on Riverside Drive, New York City. Here we are at the theatre! Where does the time go? Our little party secured a box, and in the brief interim before the curtain rose we saw John Costello in another box. He had a little party also. Across the abyss we arranged by signs to have a meeting between the acts. Peggy was superb. Really, as the saying goes, 'she was the whole show'. But we had all gone back ten years. Our classmates and their various achievements were our main interest. "Where was this one, and what had happened to that one?" we all asked ourselves. The intermission arrived;

we looked over at Costy, expecting him to excuse himself to his party, but instead the whole group rose together. Curiosity fairly bit into me. Could it be that any more of our beloved classmates were here today? Out of the group emerged a happy-looking army officer—Colonel Norman Connolly! He had cleared up the Japs in China, and had received government recognition for his untiring labors. Speaking of China, Norman said that just before he left he met John McGovern there, looking hale, hearty, and happy, for he had no homework to do—only to instruct and convert the little Chinese boys and girls. Father McGovern was ordained at Maryknoll three years ago, and feels that now he is nearing his life's ambition. Instinctively our thoughts went to two other priests—Father George Connolly and Father Alfred Puccini. Gerry enlightened us this time. Father Connolly had been appointed Professor of the Romance Languages in the Catholic University of America; while Father Puccini was a very promising member of the faculty of Saint John's Seminary, Brighton. "What is the matter with the rest of you?" said Costy. Only then did we glance at the other members of John's party. Sure enough, there was Frances Foley, just as petite as ever; and Marjorie Cobb, with the same winning smile. They were besieged with questions—so they gave an account of themselves. The two girls had opened a Select School for Secretarial Studies on Beacon Street. Registration was good, they said, and they felt very fortunate in having secured among their instructors Philomena Abundo, who has become the speed artist of America in typing; and also John Driscoll as Director of Social Activities. John has traveled extensively studying the various needs of society, and has succeeded in satisfactorily solving many complicated social problems. The minutes were flying and we had to return to our boxes, but not until we had arranged to go to dinner after the performance was completed. What a flood of happy memories rushed over us all! The entertainment over, we met at Pieroni's. What was our amazement when a very dignified host approached us in the person of John DeCosta. Only two days before he had taken over, he said, and our coming seemed a good omen to him. Things looked bright for him, for arranging his menus and entertainments was the very capable Miss Murphy. Eileen had brought several firms through stormy days of discouragement, so John was lucky in having Eileen. John had no worries about vegetables because John Leahy had promised to provide him with all he needed. John Leahy has the best equipped and most modern farm in New England. "But what about the transportation?" we asked. "No problem at all," said John. "Don't you people know that Nick and J. M. operate the most efficient transportation facilities of New England?" What news we were gathering! Happy to give information, DeCosta volunteered, "I'll bet you haven't heard that Flaherty has been appointed President of the First National Stores." No, we certainly hadn't. Keep climbing, James, is all we can say. Had we accounted for everyone we wondered. No, what about Walter Butler? This time Eddie Kelly helped us. Walla had completed his internship at the Massachusetts General Hospital and because of his brilliant successes there had been offered a place on the staff. He has specialized in brain surgery, and has handled very delicate cases. At this point Tom Manning interrupted with the astounding information that James McLaughlin, now Father McLaughlin, had been assigned to Cathedral to assist Father Davis with the Boys' Choir. Norman Connolly had a very choice bit of news for us, for on one of his trips to a Military General Hospital in war-torn China who should accost him, but gentle little Antoinette Laspada. Antoinette was supervisor at the hospital, and the fame of her

kind efficiency had gone far and wide as the best aid to recovery. We were getting quite serious now, and to break the tension we turned our gaze toward the orchestra and the floorshow. Gaiety soon pervaded, for the star performer, Francis Cardarelli, had been secured to do his latest dance creation—the Ricker Racker. Francis hasn't changed a bit, and we gave a hearty applause. We were preparing to leave when Ed Kelly called a waiter and requested the orchestra to play "Love's Old Sweet Song." Then the whole group of us, just as in the days of yore, broke into hearty, happy tones, "We salute you, Cathedral . . ." As the chorus died away an almost holy silence surrounded us. We were very nearly stunned by the rush of happy memories. I feel that I have had more than a holiday. Our recollections of by-gone days had inspired me with new life fraught with a wealth of hope and love.

Norman Connolly

Margaret Hurley

Leona Kostigan

Thomas Manning

Valedictory

Ut Cognoscant Te

That they may know Thee! This is the motto of our beloved Archbishop. We are the means by which this may be brought about. How are we to accomplish this end? Some of us may receive the divine call to a religious life. But what of the others? How are they to spread the word of God? It is a very simple task. All that is required of them is to live good Catholic lives. Faith is the origin of Catholicity. An act of Faith is made freely, under no obligation. We may accept or reject God as we see fit. In the world today, there are many living examples of this rejection of the Supreme Being. They are divided into two common groups: those who repudiate religion entirely; and those who claim that they are not bound by any religious obligations. As a result, they know no laws of morals. They are really overpowered by concupiscence. By our contacts with them we may bring about a closer union between them and God. Christ, Our Redeemer, instructed not only by His words but also by His example. And who are we that we cannot learn of Him? Our Divine Lord considered this a practical way to teach. Why, then, should we differ when He shows us the way? He founded the Church to watch over the faithful and to keep them always mindful of their obligations toward God and man.

At times man has found it very difficult to maintain his proper relation with God. Persecutions have arisen and great sacrifices were demanded of the faithful. But the Church has triumphed. In all ages, through all trials, it has remained firm and will continue to do so until the end of time. However, it is in dire need of our services. We must aid the Church in the propagation of Catholicity. The real difficulty does not lie in the knowledge of the true principles of the faith, for they are in accord with the interior conscience of man, but rather in the manner in which they are disguised by this lustful world, which accepts as desirable only those things that gratify the senses. This is the source of all opposition to the Church, and it not only affects the Church but the nation as well. A great deal of time, energy and money are given to the training and perfection of the mind but little thought is given to the soul. The failure to instruct youth in the principles of religion is the greatest deficiency in the present school system. It will eventually result in a generation of men and women who, being ignorant of the truth, will wallow in the satisfaction of their carnal desires. Religion cannot be severed from the temporal things of life. We find it everywhere we turn, in everything we do or say. God cannot be eliminated from our lives any more than the head can be severed from the body. He is the Source of life. In Him rests the fate of the universe.

Faith in Christ is a necessity for society. Without it there can be no peace, no harmony, only discord. To be ignorant of Christ is a grave misfortune which has befallen millions. But knowingly to reject Him is sacrilegious. This is an indication of pride and contempt and when it occurs there can be no peace. Perseverance and stability are threatened with complete destruction. Christ is the origin of all good and in Him are found all the ideals proposed and advocated by the Catholic Church. He is the perfection of Christian manhood. If we imitate His virtues in our every-day

life we cannot help but influence others in the right direction. His enemies are forever working against Him. We must combat these enemies by striving for perfection in ourselves, and by persuading others to do so. Faith in God is our greatest weapon. In it is the power to save souls. Christ has an unquestionable right to the hearts and souls of men and through us this right shall be realized. Having had a Catholic education we can aid in bringing the strayed souls back to Christ. No one can be more happy than one in the grace of God, for this approaches the perfect contentment which will be ours when we enter Heaven. Any person who has made his peace with God is happy almost to ecstasy and he is bound to spread his joy to everyone with whom he comes in contact.

In the Cross we will find our strength. Christ taught all to endure wrongs patiently by His crucifixion. Our Saviour was not only man, but God. It was therefore impossible for Him to do wrong. Blasphemy was the charge for which He was crucified. How then could He have been guilty? For a man to part with His life without any protest, under a false accusation, was certainly the greatest example of the virtue of patience. Wrong may triumph for a time and it may appeal to some but in the end right and justice will reign. It is inevitable. We have been endowed with sufficient graces for eternal salvation. When comes the day of reckoning we shall have to account for each of them. Endurance and perseverance are demanded of us if we are to face our Creator with a pure soul. It is necessary for us to overcome the temptations of this pleasure-seeking world. The Cross will render us the strength to do so. It presents to us Christ, Our Lord, Who sacrificed all for the love of us. Our Divine Master is a living example of humility. The world, on the other hand, offers us nothing but avaricious self-seeking and unjust pride. The Cross offers us solace and comfort which is indeed lacking in this world. If we are to serve Christ to the best of our ability we must look to the Cross.

We have been fortunate in being born into the faith and receiving a Catholic education. In our Church we find unwavering truth and soothing consolation. Strict adherence to the laws of God and of the Church are required of us if we are to imitate Christ. We must give our lives as He did if occasion demands it. It is not so much to ask when we consider the reward—Heaven for all eternity. But if this is not demanded of us and we live as He did, we also shall receive material blessings. The happiness and peace of mind which follow this mode of life are indeed deserving in themselves. To be Crusaders of Christ in this modern world should be the goal of each one of us. We should promote religion fearlessly and defend the Church against all its enemies.

As appalling as the thought may seem, death will eventually overtake us. It is not surprising that we are somewhat disturbed at this thought for the body was originally intended to remain united with the soul for eternity. However, we should hold no fear of death for it is but the beginning of a life that will last forever. If everything ended with death, then indeed should man be pitied. Some look upon death as disastrous. They do not wish to be torn away from the things they love. But to us Catholic boys and girls, the thought of death should bring hope and encouragement. It is natural for us to grieve over the loss of loved ones, but before long we shall join them. Until then the wide gap between this world of time and the next of eternity may be bridged by the Communion of Saints.

We are indebted to our forefathers, who, with faith in their hearts and a vision of brilliant success in their minds, set about the task of founding Catholic schools in New England. Now we should realize what they have accomplished; how well they have laid the foundations. They surmounted all difficulties in an effort to bring up their descendants in the love and fear of God. In doing this they have given and will continue to give good citizens to this great country.

Let us then, go forth, holding aloft the banner of our beloved Archbishop—"Ut Cognoscant Te"—accomplishing our daily tasks in the true spirit of Catholicity; confident that God will enable us "Aut Inveniam Viam aut Faciam" either we shall find a way or make one—straight to the Feet of Christ.

Walter Butler, '45

Salutatory

The Battle of Youth

Today more than ever before the world is youth-minded. The newspapers, the editorials, the magazines and radio declare the world's future to be in the hands of the young people. The Catholic Church has always emulated her Divine Founder in her care of the young. More than ever today the dangers which threaten youth are far greater. Her solicitude has increased. Careful and extensive vigilance is necessary inasmuch as the dangers of moral and religious shipwreck are greater for the inexperienced youth. Especially is this true of impious and immoral books often diabolically circulated at low prices, of the movies which portray every kind of immorality, and finally of the radio which opens the avenue for the approach of every evil. These most powerful means of communication are often used as incentives to evil passions and greed for gain.

Young boys under twenty years of age are now in the service fighting for a clean America. They are away from their parents' guidance and the consolations of religion. These boys, hardly knowing what life is, are very inexperienced and find themselves in the midst of all temptations. Everything about them tends to corrupt their minds. They must rub elbows with boys and men of all types and all religions. Very often they are led into sin by one of these companions. Boys losing their souls cannot bring righteousness, honor and chastity back to America when peace is won. They cannot be termed true soldiers, men who have fought to maintain not only the civil rights of America but also the moral principles which are the foundations of sound and right living. Christ had no place in their plan for they lacked the spiritual armor necessary in the everyday battle of life.

We too are soldiers in this same battle of life. We hear cries of juvenile delinquency everywhere, but what is done about it? Older people still place the temptations before the eyes of youth. Harmful places of amusement still remain open, corrupt books are still published to fill youthful minds with every form of sin. Parents neglect their children's religious welfare.

To combat all these evils we need an immediate return to God. First we need Christ-like boys and girls. The home of youth must be Catholic in reality, Catholic in spirit, Catholic in practice. It must be a home in which Faith is practised not merely by attendance at Mass on Sunday. No, a real Catholic home is one in which the spirit of Christ reigns, and not the spirit of the world. Nothing kills Faith like the spirit of worldliness. In a word, it is a home where Our Lord is really loved, a home where He finds Himself at home. Secondly, there is the school. The school has a powerful influence for good or for evil. To be full and true, education must provide all that is essential to the right living of men and women; that is, it includes in this maturing process not only physical but spiritual development. The tie between the intelligent creature and his Creator is religion. The education therefore that proceeds with no regard to the duty of men and women to know and to prize and to obey the laws of God, has degenerated at best into a mere training in art or crafts. This great, vital truth is coming year by year to be more and more admitted by the school leaders of the country. Non-Catholic educators have waited until they were

unhappily convinced that the fruits were bad from the ungrafted tree of secular knowledge. Their scholars are taught only the way to material success. They have learned nothing about their duties and relations with God. Surely they can realize readily enough that, where religion is not taught in the long years of the school life of a child by those whose teaching carries with it the power of authority, maturity will find that child at manhood's or womanhood's estate, without any religious convictions. There cannot be expected any other sanction among a people without religious convictions save that represented by the policing power. A nation supported in this way merely by the enforcing of a penal code, has within itself, capable of almost instant development when the provocation arises, the seeds of discord, out-lawry and national decay. Men and women who will honor and obey legitimate authority in all that is in keeping with the supreme law of God will, in a new generation, perpetuate in peace and if need be in war, the glorious record of patriotic endeavor. Thirdly, there is a great need of clubs and organizations like the Catholic Youth Organization. Many have arisen since the beginning of the war but there is still need of many more under the leadership of priests, Christian teachers, and other religious men and women.

To aid the youth in their struggle, it is eminently fitting that these United States, free from tyranny, free from oppression, free from discrimination and the guardian of natural rights with which men are born should be placed under the special patronage of Mary Immaculate, who was free from all tyranny of sin and whose soul, by her Immaculate Conception, became the sanctuary of all the supernatural rights of grace. As she is the channel through which Christ came into the world, so she is the instrument in God's hands by which the New World is to be brought to the fulfillment of its glorious destiny, the realization of its sublime vocation to teach the nations of the world by word and example, the principles of a well-regulated liberty, reverence for the rights of man and adherence to the laws of God. As she is the Mother of the Prince of Peace, so she is the mediatrix and guide who will lead us to a true and Christian peace, founded on justice and charity. Her purity must direct us along the paths of virtue and make and keep the morals of our country pure and untarnished. Mary Immaculate must be the Star in our firmament to lead us over war-tossed seas to the port of peace. Only by holding fast to the Christian philosophy of life and living according to the moral laws laid down by Christ the King, can we beat off the ruinous attack of enemies, both from within and without, whose ultimate aim is the destruction of Christian principles and the subjugation of human rights. Our beloved country must keep close to Christ and the sweetest and surest way to Christ is Mary Immaculate, America's heavenly patroness.

Youth of America, let us call upon Mary! Let us use the indulgences obtained by our spiritual darts for the defense of our country. May God preserve America and its youth. Mary is our Leader; our Refuge in danger; our Light in darkness; our Consolation in doubt.

What question is there of our victory when Mary is "our life, our sweetness, and our hope"?

Eileen Murphy, '45

ACTIVITIES



Boys' Debating Team

The Cathedral Crusaders sallied forth this year flying a new banner. Under the blue and white of Our Lady of Fatima, we delved into books, and built up our speeches.

In the ranks of the Affirmative are Henry Fandel, '46; Neil Sullivan, '46; Leonard Basinow, '45; and Charles Matthews, '47 as alternate.

The Negative has been aptly upheld by Joseph Mavilia, '46; Paul Dullea, '46; Edward Gibbons, '48; and John Driscoll, '45; and as alternate, John McGovern, '45.

At the beginning of the season we felt the loss of our two veteran debaters, George Connolly, who went to St. Clement's Hall; and John Donovan, who was obliged to give up all activities, due to ill health.

However, the substitutes entered wholeheartedly into the spirit of the debate, and we feel that success will crown their efforts.

The debating team expresses sincere gratitude to all those who have helped us in any way.

Leonard Basinow, '45



The Girls' Debating Team

In the line up of this season's debating division we have most fortunately teamed on the Negative Side, Mary Walsh '46, Marilyn Locke '48, Barbara Connolly '48, and the affirmative was creditably fortified by Helen Doherty '46, Mary Enright '46, Elizabeth McCann '47. The issue selected for Diocesan Debating was, Resolved: The U. S. should support and maintain an International Police Force. This was a wise choice for it is one of the most widely discussed problems of to-day.

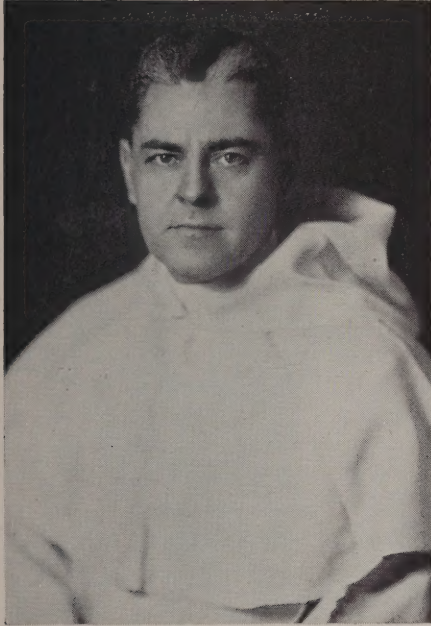
We witnessed our Negative contingent gain two victories over St. Augustine's and Gate of Heaven. The Affirmative although disappointed accepted their defeat in the true Cathedral spirit. They carried away the resolve to rise to great heights next year.

Their fine spirit and determination to win will ultimately lead to success in years to come.

To Fr. Costello, we extend our gratitude for his faithful fostering of the name, Cathedral.

Margaret Hurley, '45

The High School Retreat



On the morning of February 28, 1945, having attended the Holy Sacrifice, we, together with the other students of the High School were ushered into the Blessed Sacrament Chapel, there to meet the Reverend Fr. McCabe O.P., who was to conduct our retreat. A profound silence settled upon us as we turned our attention to Fr. McCabe who had entered the sanctuary. He turned toward us and in a very pleasing voice announced that he would begin our retreat with a Hail Mary. As he knelt with his flowing white habit upon the turquoise covered steps, one beheld a picture of piety which artists of all centuries have tried in vain to reproduce.

Having reverently saluted our Blessed Mother, he turned and began by making a distinction between a retreat and a mission. Namely, that a retreat is directed

toward a certain group, while on the other hand, a mission is directed towards all stations in life. He continued by saying that a soul possessing a strong character is far superior to any temporal knowledge we might gain, specifying that the mind can be developed anywhere but the purpose of a Catholic Education is to arm the soul with a strong character to go forth into the battle of life. Much to the disillusionment of our dreams, we were informed that fifteen years hence, despite physical changes, we would possess the same characteristics as we have now. He stressed the all important fact that now is the time to do, if we would make ourselves great in the eyes of our Master. Now is the acceptable time. Let us prove ourselves to Him.

In his second talk on March 1, 1945, Fr. McCabe urged us always to be kind and considerate toward our fellow students, regardless of whether or not we like them personally. He said that among our companions in the classroom were people with practically all the motives and tendencies of mankind. We were told that if we could learn to mingle with these students, that later on when we were out in the world, we would be able to adjust ourselves to people in all walks and manners of life. He cautioned us to remember that the happiest days of our lives are being spent among God's chosen people, and we should never forget to pray for them in gratitude for their unselfish interests in our welfare. In concluding, he stressed the quality of kindness and consideration to everyone throughout life and as an anonymous poet said, "Go veil the faults of others, and God will hide your own."

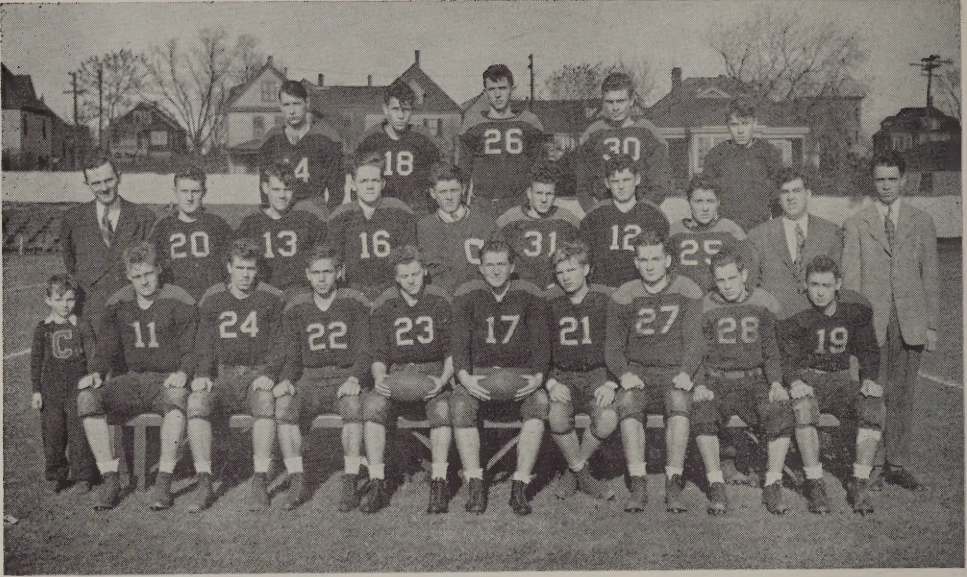
Most fittingly, on the last day of the retreat, all of the students in the High School and Grammar School received Communion. As an additional blessing, Fr. McCabe bestowed on us the Pope's Blessing. In Fr. McCabe's last sermon to us he expressed the desire to have had more time with us, but conditions would not permit him to do so. Because of the scarcity of time, Fr. McCabe emphasized what he believed to be most beneficial to us in our present days and future life.

Fr. McCabe's simplicity and sincerity, together with his impressive piety will long be remembered by all of us who had the privilege of attending his retreat. May God give him the grace and strength necessary to his vocation and as he said, "God bless us, and I hope we meet again."

Robert Bradford, '45



ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL TEAM

From left to right—*Row 1*—Gerry Abbott, Walter Butler, John DeCosta, Danny O'Brien, Jim Kelley, Tom Manning, Eddie Kelly, John Leahy, John Costello.

Row 2—Mr. McCarthy & Junior, Jim Linehan, Joe Conley, Danny Kelly, Paul Dullea, John Cleary, Miles Murphy, Bill Buckley, Al Bithoney, Bernard Tarpey.

Row 3—Joe Norton, Joe Hutchinson, John Murphy, Gerald Smith.



BASEBALL VETERANS

From Left to Right—John Costello, Captain, James Kelley, James Linehan, John Murphy, Mr. McCarthy, Coach, Daniel Kelly, Paul Dullea, Gerard Abbott.

Football

Cathedral opened the football season with a game against Central Catholic of Lawrence. Due to a short three-day practice, Cathedral lost to Central Catholic. It was really a heart-breaker. The team was not discouraged however, and soon bounced back into the win column with four consecutive wins over St. James', St. Clement's, St. Patrick's, and Stetson High of Randolph.

The St. Clement's game was by far the best game Cathedral played the entire season. With only seconds left in the second period, (Sophomore) Jimmie Linehan heaved a touchdown pass to Jim "Moose" Kelley right in the end zone. Then "Moose" kicked the conversion. Final score was Cathedral 7; St. Clement's 0. We were the only Catholic school to beat St. Clement's.

With a chance to tie for first place, Cathedral invaded Immaculate Conception of Revere. There we bowed out with a 19 to 13 score.

We can be very proud of the boys this year. They really tried. Both John Costello, and Ed Kelly made All-Catholic. Congratulations boys! Our team was Co-Captained by James Kelley, and Daniel O'Brien who certainly did grand work.

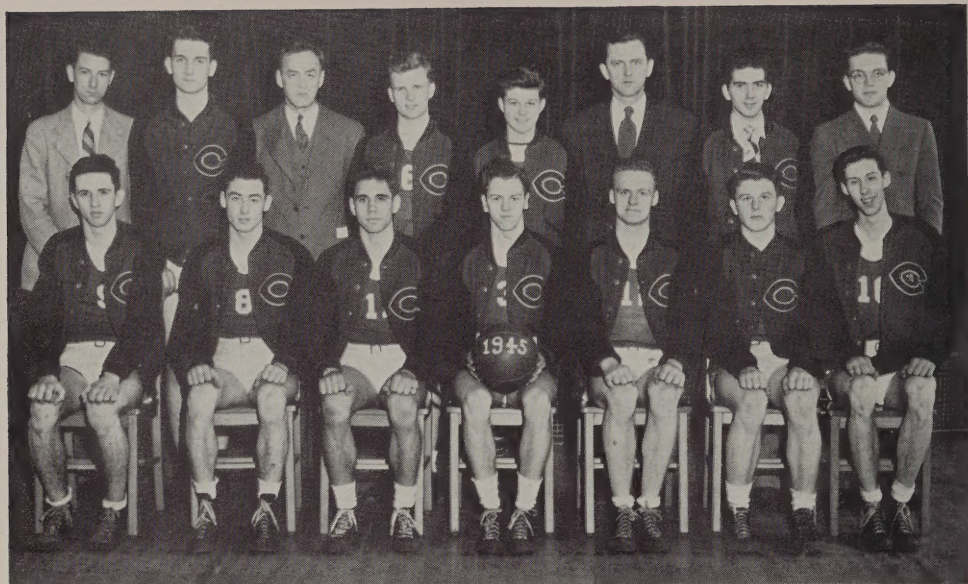
Good luck to future Cathedral squads!

John Leahy, '45

The Baseball Veterans

Spring again! Another baseball season was upon us. We have a fine representation from last year's team shouldering the main responsibility of the season. Coach McCarthy has the wholehearted support of the boys in the long hours of practice that must precede a successful season. We look forward to the very best this year.

Gerard Abbott, '45



BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

From Left to Right—Row 1—John Murphy, John Costello, John DeCosta, Danny O'Brien, Captain, Gerard Abbott, Paul Dullea, Gerald Smith.

Row 2—Joseph Norton, Edward Kelly, Coach, Mr. Costello, Thomas Manning, George Lambert, Mr. McCarthy, Leonard Basinow, Manager, Daniel Kelly.



GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Left-Right—Ann Sullivan, Helen Doherty, Irene McAdam, Mary Walsh, Lorraine McLaughlin, Captain, Mary Enright, Frances Doherty, Margaret Crotty, Mary McCaffrey, Lila Hadge, Manager.

Second Row: Cathleen Burns, Lorraine Biggins, Patricia Doherty, Mary Gill, Marilyn Locke, Patricia Joyce, Catherine Scanlon, Carol Macdonald, Edna Krockner, Mary Connolly.

Boys' Basketball Team

Although we lost four men from last year's team, the boys entered the season with great spirit, and finished third place in the league. The members of the team represented Cathedral to the best of their ability. St. Charles, Waltham, reached first place in the league, losing only two games and one of those was to our team in a score 48-32. This year's team ran up a higher number of points against a league opponent than any other team in the history of the school, defeating Our Lady's, Newton, last year's champion, with a score 75-24.

Under the watchful and alert eye of our Coach we aimed for good, clean basketball. The team wishes to express its deepest thanks to Mr. Costello for all his generosity in giving us so much of his time and help.

To the Student Body, the team says a sincere "thanks" for their loyal support and encouraging cheers. We hope that all our following enjoyed exciting as well as clean sport. Nine of the team members are graduating this year.

We, the team of '45 wish future Cathedral basketball aspirants all the joys of success with a promise that we shall continue our interest in C.H.S.

Daniel O'Brien, '45

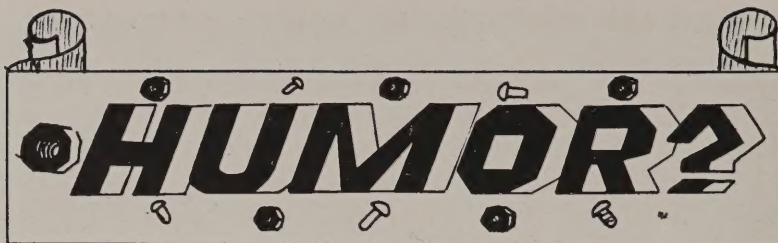
Girls' Basketball Team

Nineteen forty-five has given Cathedral a girls' basketball team that has worked hard to gain a reputable standing in the league. Lorrie McLaughlin, as captain and outstanding player of the team, has been behind the girls at all times and she has been loyally supported by the boys who attended almost every game, cheering enthusiastically for the team.

Miss O'Sullivan, the coach, has done much to instruct and help the girls improve. Despite the absence of experienced players, the team has managed to climb up in the league. They have won two and tied one out of six games, which is very good for a team that is just starting out. Miss O'Sullivan has encouraged the girls to round up recruits for the team.

New uniforms have been issued to the first team, and this helped to raise the morale. Our girls make a very attractive group on the floor. With the help of Lila Hadge the games have been arranged and scores kept. By next year, the Girls' Basketball Team should be well on its way to glory. Good luck, girls; and keep up the good work.

Margaret Burns, '45



Senior Class Ballot

<i>Best Athletes</i>	James Kelley	Daniel O'Brien
<i>Best Dancers</i>	Francis Cardarelli	John Driscoll
<i>Worst Drivers</i>	John Baker	John Murphy
<i>Best Looking</i>	Gerard Abbott	Bob Bradford
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	Robert Banks	Walter Butler
<i>Romeo and Juliet</i>	Leonard Basinow	Lea Perfetti
<i>Best Farmers</i>	John Leahy	Teresa Barrett
<i>Best Singers</i>	John Carey	Marie Kelly
<i>Most Silent</i>	Alfred Puccini	George Connolly
<i>Best Latin Students</i>	John McGovern	James McLaughlin
<i>Best All-Round Sports</i>	John DeCosta	John Costello
<i>Most Popular Girls</i>	Margaret Hurley	Theresa Kirk
<i>Quietest</i>	Charlotte Harkin	Philomena Abundo
<i>Smallest Girls</i>	Antoinette Laspada	Marjorie Cobb
<i>Most Popular</i>	Edward Kelly	Eileen Murphy
<i>Best Personality</i>	Leona Kostigen	John Donovan
<i>Sleepiest</i>	Thomas Manning	Joseph Norton
<i>Reddest Hair</i>	James Flaherty	Margaret Morash
<i>1st Degree Burn</i>	Margaret Burns	Carmel Byrne
<i>Most Studious</i>	Frances Foley	Virginia Dalton
<i>Best Soldier</i>	Norman Connolly	General MacArthur

Famous Sayings of Famous People

Gerry Abbott—	<i>"Aw cut it out fellers"</i>
John Baker—	<i>"Tell it to Nick, not me"</i>
Bob Banks—	<i>"Who borrowed my math homework?"</i>
Leonard Basinow—	<i>"Pass the popper, here comes the corn."</i>
Bob Bradford—	<i>"Anyone going over to Lalooses?"</i>
Walter Butler—	<i>"Huh what's that you said?"</i>
Francis Cardarelli—	<i>"Well dynamite comes in little packages"</i>
John Carey—	<i>"I'm not crazy, its the world that's wrong"</i>
George Connolly—	<i>"We should have won that debate"</i>
Norman Connolly—	<i>"I'll be leaving any day now"</i>
John Costello—	<i>"Where can I get a gas stamp"</i>
John DeCosta—	<i>"We should have won that game but—"</i>
John Driscoll—	<i>"Anyone going dancing tonight?"</i>
John Donovan—	<i>"Hey, where is George gone?"</i>
James Flaherty—	<i>"I can get some where I work"</i>
James Kelley—	<i>"It was the bus, Sister, I couldn't help being late"</i>
Edward Kelly—	<i>"Hey, Vin, where is my lunch?"</i>
John Leahy—	<i>"Anyone coming to Randolph tonight?"</i>
Tom Manning—	<i>"zzzz (Snore) zz"</i>
John McGovern—	<i>"I still don't see how you can do that Sister"</i>
James McLaughlin—	<i>"Gee what a bunch of queers in this room"</i>
John Murphy—	<i>"Knock it off will you"</i>
Joseph Norton—	<i>"Don't you like my singing?"</i>
Daniel O'Brien—	<i>"You must be baby"</i>
Alfred Puccini—	<i>"I guess you're all jealous"</i>
Philomena Abundo—	<i>"Who's got my lunch?"</i>
Teresa Barrett—	<i>"Oh Frankie"</i>
Margaret Burns—	<i>"Where is Peggy?"</i>
Carmel Byrne—	<i>"Coming to Novena services Eileen?"</i>
Marjorie Cobb—	<i>"Isn't Van Johnson wonderful?"</i>
Virginia Dalton—	<i>"Gee whiz, I don't know"</i>
Frances Foley—	<i>"May I borrow your bookkeeping?"</i>
Charlotte Harkin—	<i>"Where's your comb?"</i>
Margaret Hurley—	<i>"Want to see my brother's picture?"</i>
Marie Kelly—	<i>"Here's my bookkeeping, Danny"</i>
Theresa Kirk—	<i>"I think I'll go to the show tonight"</i>
Leona Kostigen—	<i>"What's good about the Poles?"</i>
Antoinette Laspada—	<i>"Keep quiet Philomena"</i>
Margaret Morash—	<i>"I didn't do anything"</i>
Eileen Murphy—	<i>"Oh I wouldn't say that now"</i>
Lea Perfetti—	<i>"No? No"</i>

Patrons and Patronesses

Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing D.D.

Rt. Rev. Thomas Reynolds

Rev. Frederic Allchin

Rev. Peter Bartula

Rev. John J. Connolly

Rev. Michael F. Costello

Rev. William A. Dacey

Rev. William J. Daly

Rev. Russell Davis

Rev. James H. Doyle

Rev. Thomas H. Kennedy

Rev. Peter F. McDonough

Rev. Joseph Murphy

Rev. Salvatore Screnci

Rev. Paul Sweeney

Christine Anderson

Mr. Robert J. Banks

Mrs. Frank Basinow

Mr. Hugh Burns

Mrs. Katherine Burns

Gertrude Butler

Helen Butler

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Butler

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butler

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Byrne

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Carey

Richard Carey

Rita Carey

Marie Casey

Mary E. Casey

Francis H. Chiasson

Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Connolly

Mrs. William Corrigan

Mr. Frank Decker

Mr. and Mrs. John DeCosta

Mrs. J. F. Devlin

Mrs. James Doherty

Mrs. Elizabeth Donavan

Mr. and Mrs. John Donavan

Mrs. Clifford Foley

Mr. Stanley Gail

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Hayes

Mary M. Herlihy

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Kelly

Mr. and Mrs. George Kelly

Mrs. Marie Kenney

Mrs. James Kirk

Mr. Maurice Lane

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Leahy

Mrs. E. Knightly Malcolm

Mr. and Mrs. Michael T. Manning

Charles Matthews

Mr. and Mrs. John J. McGovern

Mrs. Hugh Morash

Mr. Joseph L. Murray

Claire O'Keefe

Mrs. Margaret O'Keefe

Dorothy Powell

Mrs. John Perfetti

Mrs. Rose Reidy

Mrs. Catherine Ryan

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Sacco

Rose Samiya

Mrs. Mary E. Sullivan

Mrs. Patrick Sullivan

Mrs. Rose Tully

Julia Twomey

Mr. and Mrs. Owen M. Warnock

Pvt. John J. White

Mr. and Mrs. Otto E. Wolff

Alumni

Mrs. Josephine Falcione '35

Dorothy Barry '36

Sgt. Frank O'Brien '36

Francis Hutchinson '38

Lt. John F. Kelley '38

Mary Kowolksi '38

Elizabeth Tanous '38

Josephine Alibrandi '39

Louise Barry '39

Peter Abundo '40

Edward M. Doherty Jr. '40

Rose Melios '40

Walter Murray '40

Ensign Thomas E. O'Brien '40

Mary Roache '40

Iris Tully '40

Elvira Abundo '41

Mary Chamberland '41

James J. May '41

Pvt. John B. Moran '41
Eugene Murphy '41
Elvira Palmieri '41
Anne Prendergast '41
John J. Segadelli '41
Mary Canzano '42
Mrs. Dorothy Chekoulias '42
Eileen Driscoll '42
Thomas Higginbottom '42
Theodore Kostigan '42
Anne Kowolksi '42
Ferdinand G. Lambert '42
Francis X. Mawn '42
Helen Morash '42

Barbara Sutton '42
Mary Wong '42
Jennie Abundo '43
Anne Doherty '43
Walter A. Dullea '43
Arthur Murphy '43
Leo S. Buckley '44
Philip Coyle '44
Ruth Doherty '44
William J. Kelly '44
Madeline T. Lang '44
Janet Melios '44
Gerald Moran '44
Marilyn Morrison '44



Epilogue

You have now perused the pages which contain the history of our high school life. Thus far our work has been satisfactory, but it remains to be seen whether it will bear fruit. We have the means by which we can make our lives a success both spiritually and temporally. We are at the turning point. In one moment, by some minute incidental, we may decide our own fate. As yet, we have had comparatively few crosses to bear, but the future lies before us—a call to arms; arms for country, arms for God.

Walter Butler, '45

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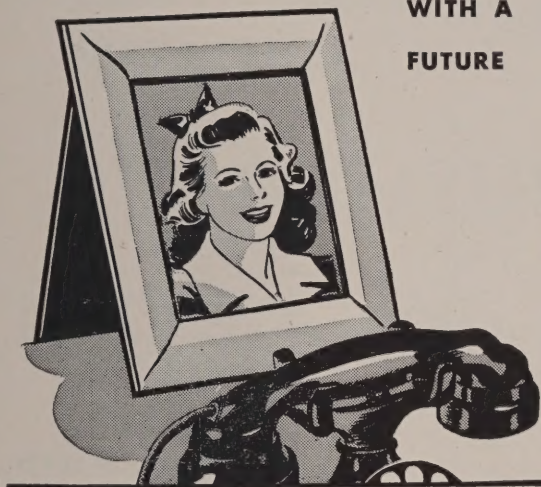
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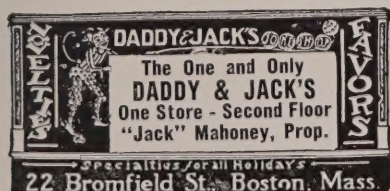
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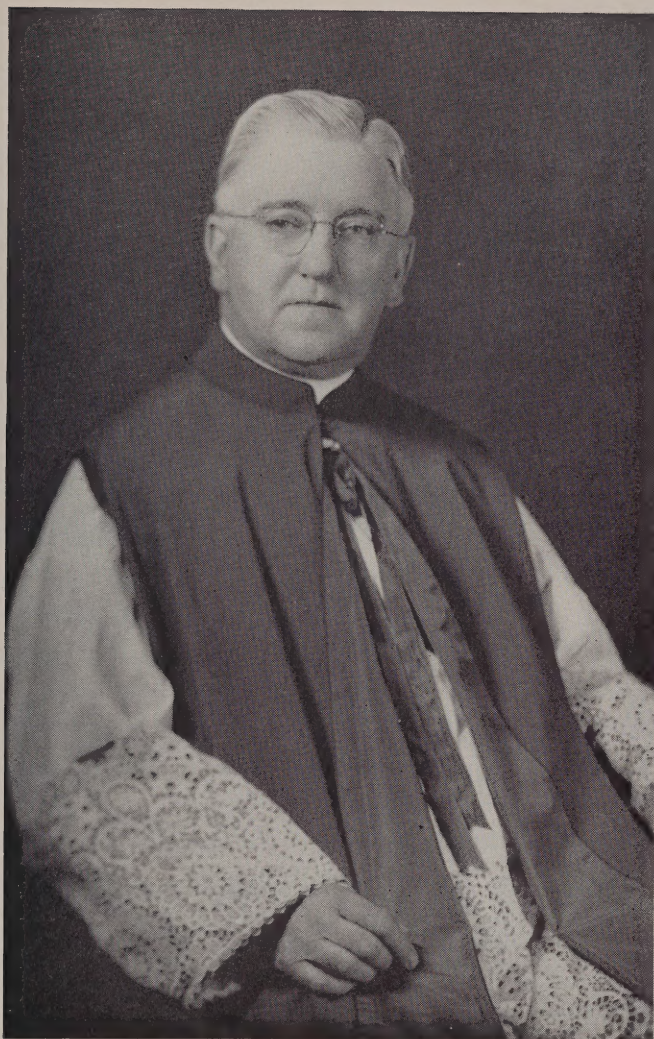
Dedication

We, the class of 1946, in deep appreciation for the many favors bestowed on us by our beloved pastor, Monsignor Reynolds, gratefully dedicate this yearbook in his honor. His advice and guidance have strengthened us for the battle we must undergo in future years. Truly, he has proven himself a sincere friend to all. He has always been welcomed heartily at our socials and by his encouragement and co-operation has done much to make our Senior Year the happiest of all our school days.

May Our Dear Lord spare him to help and encourage many others who will follow us.

Sincere thanks and may God's choicest graces be yours

Mary Enright, '46



To the Graduates

We need a vigorous Catholicity. Christ must have real warriors on His side today. Too many of us in the Church are wishy-washy followers of our blessed Savior.

The spirit of a St. Paul is what our age needs. Paul was a real leader. The example of Paul is badly needed in the lives of Catholic people in general, and in our own in particular. It is doubtful if there was ever a man in the world who fought harder for the cause of our Lord than did St. Paul.

Now where should we look for a St. Paul spirit? In our Catholic High School graduates must be found the answer. Schooled in the knowledge of Christ, trained in His teachings and His moral principles, our graduates should "put on Christ." They must live over again Christ.

This is the need of the world. We must have men and women who will duplicate our Savior. That is your mission in life. "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

Monsignor Reynolds

Prologue

The time has come for us, the class of "46", to file from the hallowed walls of Cathedral High School. We step up behind the class of "45" and precede that of "47" as a link in the great chain of Christ's gallant army of Catholic youth. This chain is strong. Each link is forged yearly as the result of four years of diligent labor under the watchful and loving eyes of the Sisters. Surely this chain will stand the strain of worldly entanglements. Neither the power of sin nor the stress of time will break us, for we are equipped to endure everything until our earthly duties have been accomplished to the best of our ability and we rest with Christ in Heaven.

The following pages briefly summarize our various activities in every field during the last four years. The memories recalled and preserved by these pages will always be cherished. May our lives ever proclaim that we are proud to have graduated from Cathedral High School.

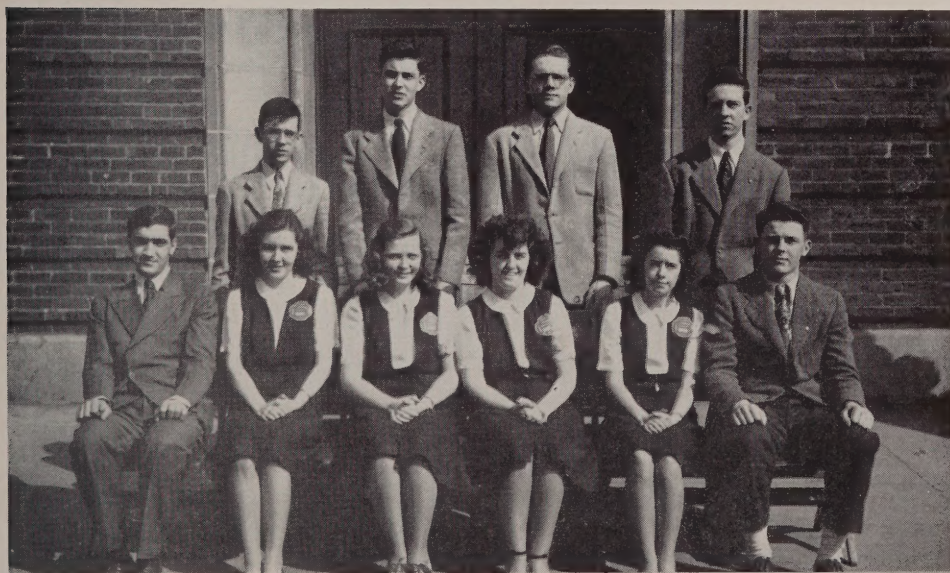
Henry Fandel, '46



Year Book Staff I

First Row: William Robinson, Geraldine Perkins, Barbara Madden, Henry Fandel, Josephine Corigliano, Catherine Abbott, Gerald Smith.

Second Row: Thomas Livingston, Edward Raymond, George Doherty, Winifred McLaughlin, Mary Walsh, Irene McAdam, Lila Hadge, Clara Lang, Neil Sullivan, Joseph Mavilia.



Year Book Staff II

First Row: John Abundo, Helen Doherty, Mary Enright, Dorothy O'Connor, Catherine Blais, Paul Dullea.

Second Row: Joseph Cunniff, Richard Kelleher, Daniel Kelly, John Moynihan



A Loving Tribute

OUR LADY QUEEN OF PEACE

Peace! What a glorious feeling to know that the world is again at peace. Our minds and hearts are lifted in a prayer of thanksgiving to Our Lady, Queen of Peace. Indeed, she obtained this answer to countless prayers during the long years when cruel warfare held so many in its relentless grasp. Mary has truly guided America through four years of this war. We are thankful to her, that here in our U. S., at least, we did not experience the hardships of a long and bloody war. The prayers of all the mothers of America have been answered by Our Lady, for "no one has ever invoked her in vain". She has delivered us from the throes of the dreadful holocaust required of other nations.

Now at the time of our deliverance, we still pray to Our Lady, Queen of Peace, that she may preserve the peace and establish a true freedom for all nations.

As our special tribute, we, the Class of '46, pledge our loyalty to Our Lady, Queen of Peace. May she keep us ever close to her in Peace of Mind, and Peace of Heart.

Gaspar La Rosa, '46

President's Address

Tonight, as we stand in the archway of the Future, with happy hearts we look upon you, our Dear Parents and friends. It is a source of great satisfaction to us to welcome you to our Class Night Exercises. May we always have the comfort of your love and friendship. There lies before us a land of uncertainty; the dreadful uncertainty that is always the after-math of war. We are now on our own.

Many of our classmates will pursue their studies in advance fields of education. Others will go forth to take up positions in the cold business world. Our labors, wherever they may be, will bear the mark of Cathedral High. During our four happy years here we have learned to hear and recognize the Voice of Christ. Maryknoll received our first vocation in answer to the sweet beckoning of Christ. Paul McCarthy entered the service of Christ in the summer after our Junior Year. But others will follow, we are sure; and our Catholic Education has done much to foster the desire to follow Christ within our hearts.

No time of joy is complete without the shadow of the Cross. We experienced our greatest sorrow at the death of Lillian Cyr. Our Dear Lord sent the Angel of Death to summon Lillian to her heavenly home; she has preceded us into Paradise.

As we leave our dear school we feel a rush of emotions—joy, that we have passed another mile-stone; and sorrow, to part with those who have been such true friends to us.

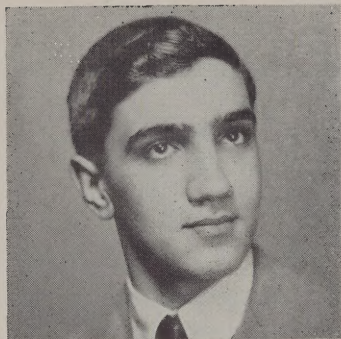
CLASSMATES: Let us never forget the debt of gratitude that we owe to our dear Parents, whose love and sacrifice have made the triumph of this night possible for us. To Monsignor Reynolds and the Priests of the Parish we say a sincere "Thank you, and God bless you." To the Sisters, our sincerest friends and helpers, we express our gratitude by trying to do what they have so forcefully taught us, namely, so to live that we may die in God's grace and friendship. We pray Our Lady, Queen of Peace, to bestow on all those who have guided our steps, the peace and joy of Her Divine Son.

George Doherty, '46



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Catherine Blais, Vice President; Lila Hadge, Secretary; Daniel Kelly, Treasurer; George Doherty, President.



JOHN PETER ABUNDO

28 Emerald Street, Boston

"Abie"

Ambition: "To have a pinball machine of my own"

Birthday: Feb. 21

"Abie" is the boy with the brain and the nickels for the pinball machine. He will always be remembered for his famous saying, "Well a --- that is -."

"It is the mind that makes the man."

Activities: Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Newman Club 4; Hearst History Contest 4; Westinghouse Talent Search 4; Pepsi-Cola Scholarship Examination 4; Honor Roll 3.



CATHERINE BERNADETTE ABBOTT

41 Soley Street, Charlestown

"Sis"

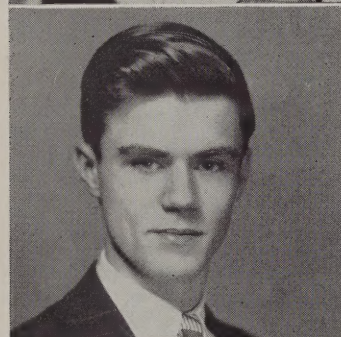
Ambition: "To become a nun"

Birthday: July 29

Full of fun, a good sport and cooperative, we think "Sis" will make a good Congresswoman. Her pleasant smile wins many.

"Fair as a star when only one is shining in the sky."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Science Club 1; Honor Roll 1, 4; Junior O.G.A. 4; Competent Typist 4; Newman Literary Club 4; Secretary of Newman Club 4; Year Book Staff.



PAUL FRANCIS CLEARY

5 West Canton Street, Boston

"Paulie"

Ambition: "Aeronautical Engineer"

Birthday: March 10

Quiet, unassuming, but always on hand when there is something to be done, Paul is a real student and a good friend to all.

"Sing away sorrow, sing away cares."

Activities: Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Newman Club 4; Honor Roll 1, 3.



CATHERINE MARY BLAIS

81 Bunker Hill Street, Charlestown

"Tattie"

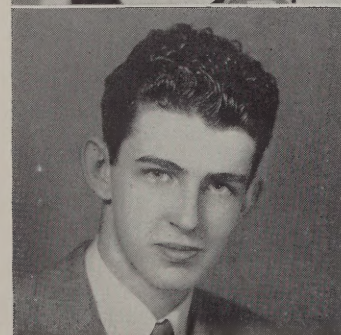
Ambition: "To be a good secretary and then a good housewife"

Birthday: June 16

Quiet, cooperative, friendly—This sums up our Tattie.

"In all things she is very wise."

Activities: Science Club 1; Secretary 1; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Newman Literary Club 4; Year Book Staff 4; Vice-President 3, 4; Junior O.G.A. 4; Competent Typist 4.



JOHN FRANCIS CONNOLLY

408 Gallivan Blvd., Dorchester

"Stretch"

Ambition: "To have my cake and eat it, too"

Birthday: March 29

Pleasant personality, good spirit, and one of our basketball players, John is one of our class favorites.

"A man of gladness seldom falls into madness."

Activities: Basketball 4; Newman Club 4; Minstrel Show 4.



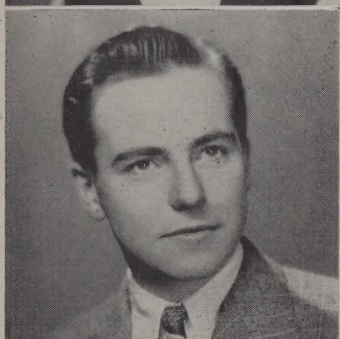
PATRICIA ANN BUCKLEY
41 Chestnut Street, Charlestown
"Patsy"

Ambition: "To be a dancer" Birthday: Nov. 20

Patsy is a pleasant companion. She hails from City Square, Charlestown, and has a cheerful smile for everyone.

"She profits most who serves best."

Activities: Science Club 1; Newman Club 4; O.G.A; C.T.



EDMUND EUGENE CORRIGAN
371 Highland Avenue, Randolph
"Eddie"

Ambition: "To put Randolph on the map" Birthday: Oct. 30

Eddie commutes each day from Randolph. He has a ready smile, and likes to dance . . . he is right there to keep things moving.

"Only himself could be his equal."

Activities: Science Clubs 1, 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Newman Club 4.



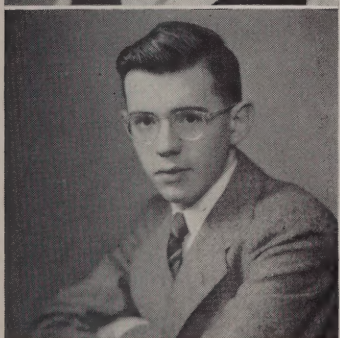
JOSEPHINE MARY CORIGLIANO
59 East Springfield Street
"Josie"

Ambition: "To marry an Irishman" Birthday: July 13

A pleasant smile for all, cooperative, an excellent dancer, winning personality and a friend to all, Josie is one of our class favorites.

"Born with the gift of laughter."

Activities: Science Club 1; Newman Club 4; Asst. Business Manager 4; Cheer Leader 4; Dramatics 3.



JOSEPH JAMES CUNIFF
37 Dunster Road, Jamaica Plain

Ambition: "To be a comedian" Birthday: June 6

We believe that Joe is a Math genius. His happy smile lights up many a gloomy spot, and he is a good 5'4" tall.

"I am the master of my fate."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3; Newman Club 4; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4.



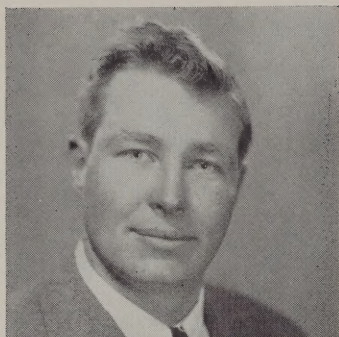
SARAH ELIZABETH DALTON
98 W. Brookline Street
"Sally"

Ambition: "To be a success" Birthday: Feb. 13

Quiet with a peaceful disposition, cooperative pleasant smile. You'd really have to see Sally to know that she was present.

"God gives us all some small, sweet way to set the world rejoicing."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Newman Club 4; Science Club 1; O.G.A; Choir 1, 3.



WILLIAM JOHN DAVIS

175 Walnut Street, Dedham

"Bill"

Ambition: "To have a good education"

Birthday: Nov. 20

Faithful, industrious, and an all round good sport, Bill's quiet manner and happy smile have won him many friends.

"Silence is golden"

Activities: Newman Club 4.



HELEN THERESE DOHERTY

101 Warren Avenue

"Terry"

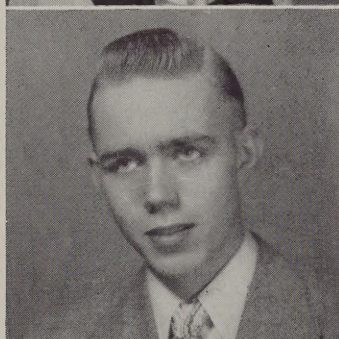
Ambition: "To meet the Man in the Moon"

Birthday: April 4

Here is a little lady in whom we have trust and confidence. She's one of our class favorites.

"Sweet personality, full of fun."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Debating 2, 3, 4; Choir Treasurer Girls' Club 4; Novena Auxiliary 1, 2, 3; Year Book Staff; Petitions; Minstrel Show 4; Newman Club; Cheer Leader 4.



GEORGE MICHAEL DOHERTY

189 Boylston Street, Jamaica Plain

"Georgie"

Ambition: "To stop blushing"

Birthday: Sept. 27

Our President has many good qualities; but especially he is a leader and an organizer. We all feel grateful to him for the way in which he has lead us through the year.

"It matters not what you are thought to be, but what you are."

Activities: Science Club 1; Dramatics 3, 4; Choir 3, 4; Newman Club 4; Class President 4.



BERNADETTE FRANCES DRISCOLL

24 Barry Street, Dorchester

"Bernie"

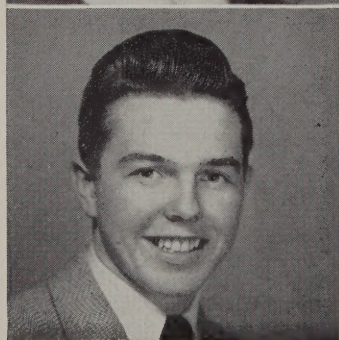
Ambition: "To live happily ever after"

Birthday: March 4

Bernadette has been our classmate for only one year but few girls could gain such popularity in so short a time.

'It is a friendly heart that has many friends.'

Activities: Year Book Staff; Newman Club 4.



GEORGE JOSEPH DOLE

630 Cambridge Street, Brighton

"Dutch"

Ambition: "To go to College, and to be a football star"

Birthday: Dec. 4

With a pleasant smile, a winning personality, and plenty of spirit, George is relentless in declaring that the "T" is better than the "single wing".

"Never a boy so willing, never a boy so kind."

Activities: Basketball 4; Art Editor for the Year Book 4; Newman Club 4; Baseball 4.



MARY ELIZABETH ENRIGHT

42 Stearn Street, Cambridge

"Sandy"

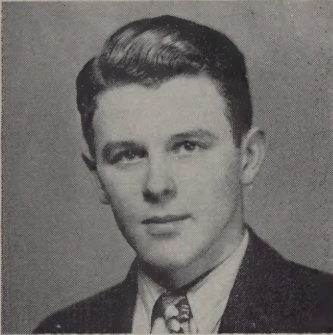
Ambition: "To accomplish the impossible"

Birthday: August 22

We like your bright smile, Mary, and we like your charming naturalness and sincere friendliness, too!

"A smile for all, a welcome glad, a way of pleasantness she had."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Debate 1, 2, 3, 4; Petitions 3; Basketball 3; Dramatics 3; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Historian 2; Red Cross 3, 4; Minstrel Show 4; Cheer Leader 4; Newman Literary Club.



PAUL VINCENT DULLEA

67 Blue Hill Terrace, Milton

"Paul"

Ambition: "To catch up on my sleep"

Birthday: June 6

Paul has been an outstanding member of our class since Freshman days. A leader in his studies, he has also found time to be a star athlete.

"Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Prize Debate 2; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Class Historian 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Newman Club 4.



MARGARET MARY FITZGERALD

142 West Newton Street

"Fitzie"

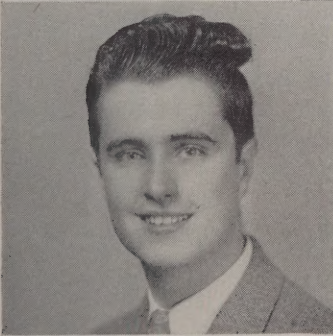
Ambition: "To be happy"

Birthday: July 28

Fitzie's keen sense of humor and sparkling gaiety have brightened many a dull school day for us all. Keep it up, Fitz!

"Mischief dances in her eyes, and smiles upon her lips."

Activities: Basketball 1; Girls' Choir 1, 2, 3; Novena Auxiliary 1; Dramatics 3; Newman Club 4.



GERALD THOMAS FAGAN

23 Barse Avenue, Dorchester

"Jerry"

Ambition: "To own a rubber factory"

Birthday: April 16

His refined manner, and friendliness will do much in making him a success. We hope you attain your ambition, Jerry!

"He is a man, take him for all in all."

Activities: Newman Club 4; Dramatics 3; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4.



LILA GERALDINE HADGE

96 Pembroke Street

"Gerry"

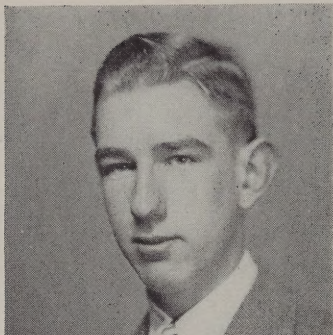
Ambition: "To fly"

Birthday: Sept. 9

Just the right girl to know is "Gerry". Her pleasing disposition and wonderful personality send dull cares scampering away.

"A sunny personality wins lasting friendship everywhere."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Vice President 1, 2; Manager of Girls' Basketball Team 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club 3; Girls' Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 3; Petitions 1, 2, 3; Novena Auxiliary 2, 3; Year Book Staff.



HENRY JOSEPH FANDEL
238 Weld Street, West Roxbury
"Hank"

Ambition: "To travel"

Birthday: May 21

His intelligence, interest in school work and opinions of his own, mark Henry as "The Boy most likely to succeed" in the future.

"Practice makes perfect."

Activities: Debating 2, 3, 4; Oratorical (C.Y.O.) 3; Legion Oratorical 4; Dwight Kercher Club 3; Year Book Staff; Editor-in-Chief; Science Talent Contest 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Newman Literary Club 4. Second Prize winner Randolph Hearst (Boston) Oratorical Contest 4. Randolph Hearst History Contest 4.



MARION HANDY
81 East Brookline Street
"Gunga"

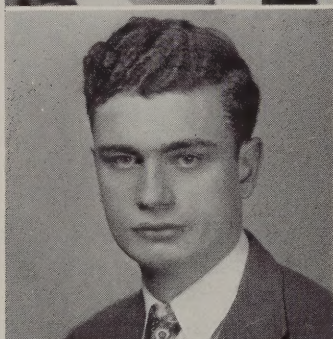
Ambition: "To be a secretary"

Birthday: May 2

Marion's natural friendliness and unassuming way have won her many friends in the past and, without doubt, will go a long way in obtaining success for her.

"A charming girl with a lovable disposition."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Girls' Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Novena Auxiliary 2, 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Senior Competent Typist; Junior O.G.A.



JOHN FRANCIS GARRETT
12 National Street, South Boston
"Curly"

Ambition: To become a General in the U. S. Army

Birthday: Dec. 21

His quiet manner has made him one of the most popular classmates that we have ever known.

"Quiet manner with a touch of humor."

Activities: Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 4; Dramatics 3; Debating 4; Newman Literary Club 4; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4.



PATRICIA ANN HOWARD
19 Salem Street, Charlestown
"Pat"

Ambition: "To be able to take Shorthand"

Birthday: Dec. 29

Frank and sincere in both words and actions, "Pat" is bound to succeed in whatever she attempts to do.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Junior O.G.A 4; Competent Typist 4.



DANIEL WILLIAM KELLY, JR.
7 Lawnwood Place, Charlestown
"Junior"

Ambition: "To find out who stole Casey's hat."

Birthday: Nov. 9

Good-nature and good humor spring from a gay, carefree personality such as Kelly's. As our class treasurer, he is always ready to cooperate. Here's a pal!

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 4; Dramatics 3; Football 3, 4; Co-Captain 4; Science Club 1, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Year Book Staff; Newman Club 4; Minstrel Show 4.



CLARA LOUISE LANG

35 Village Street

"Claire"

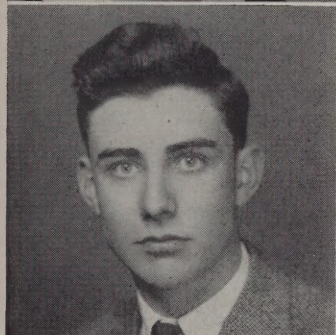
Ambition: "To be ambitious"

Birthday: August 17

An inseparable companion of Winnie and a friend to all in need who have called on her.

"The mildest manner, the gentlest heart."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Honor Roll 2, 4; Junior O.G.A 4.



RICHARD JAMES KELLEHER

233 North Main Street, Randolph

"Dick"

Ambition: "To be a Doctor"

Birthday: April 13

Dick is a quiet, gentlemanly lad, and has a refined manner but as we all know he has a sense of humor too!

"Thought is deeper than all speech."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2; Dramatics 3; Basketball 2; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Year Book Staff.



BARBARA LOUISE MADDEN

14 James Street

"Babs"

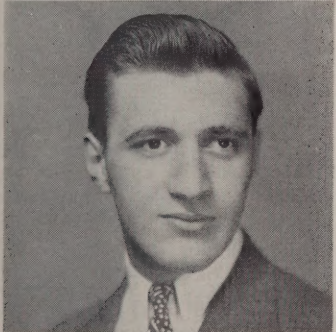
Ambition: "To become an actress"

Birthday: Sept. 23

Vivacity, cheerfulness, friendliness, all go to describe Babs. She's one of our most popular Senior girls' and is always in great demand.

"The true art of memory is the art of attention."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4; Vice-President of Newman Literary Club 4; Girls' Choir 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3.



GASPAR JOSEPH LAROSA

961 Canterbury Street, Roslindale

"Gap"

Ambition: "To take life easy"

Birthday: August 2

Gaspar is one in this world who makes us realize that a boy can be a gentleman and a regular fellow, too!

"The truth is always the strongest argument."

Activities: Dramatics 3; Honor Roll 1, 2; Class President 1; Treasurer 2; Football 1; Newman Literary Club 4.



IRENE VIOLA McADAM

49 East Springfield Street

"Renie"

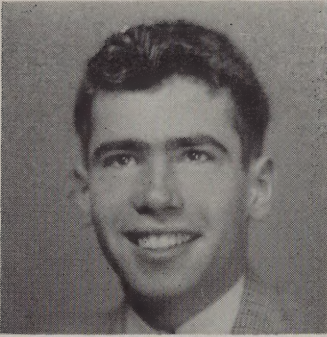
Ambition: "To hitch-hike across the country"

Birthday: Jan. 8

Mischievous and full of fun, Irene has a pleasant word for everyone.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Activities: Basketball 2, 3; Honor Roll 2, 4; Girls' Choir 2, 3, 4; Science Club 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Year Book Staff 4.



THOMAS WILLIAM LIVINGSTON

116 Ardale Street, West Roxbury

"Livvy"

Ambition: "To shave"

Birthday: August 19

"Livvy" became a member of our class in the Junior year. Since then his winning smile has captured many hearts and won a host of friends.

"A good disposition is more valuable than gold."

Activities: Science Club 3; Hearst History Contest; Newman Literary Club.



WINIFRED ALICE McLAUGHLIN

26 Mount Vernon Street, Charlestown

"Winnie"

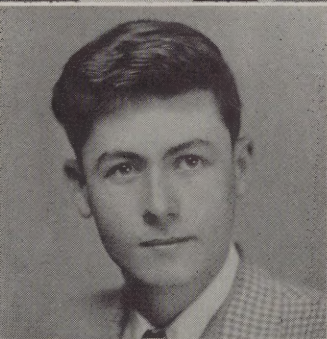
Ambition: "To become famous"

Birthday: August 16

Neat in appearance, rather reticent Winnie is always ready for fun.

"Quiet, care-free, and pleasant."

Activities: Newman Club 4; Year Book Staff; Junior O.G.A. 4.



FRANCIS PATRICK McCARNEY

24 Bardwell Street, Jamaica Plain

"Mac"

Ambition: "To have a good time"

Birthday: Oct. 9

Frank joined our class in the Senior year and his cooperation and spirit has made him a valuable asset to the Class of '46.

"Always behave as if nothing has happened, no matter what has happened."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4; Science Club 4.



JANE FRANCES MORIARTY

33 Lawrence Street

"Janie"

Ambition: "To be a bakery technician"

Birthday: June 1

Janie is one of the quiet members of our class. She is kind and obedient to her superiors, an earnest student and a good friend.

"Mild-mannered and soft spoken."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4; Science Club 1.



JOSEPH FRANCIS MAVILIA

1 Sharon Street, Boston

"Joe"

Ambition: "To see the world"

Birthday: Feb. 7

When you combine a dynamic personality and brains you're most likely to end up with Joe. From bashful Freshman days he has grown to be an up-and-coming Senior and an active member of our social committee.

"Much wisdom often comes with the fewest words."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 3, 4; Oratorical Contest 4; Class President 3; Social Committee 4; Science Clubs 1, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Westinghouse Science Talent Search 4; Randolph Hearst History Winner 4; Newman Club.



DOROTHY THERESA O'CONNOR

34 East Springfield Street

"Dot"

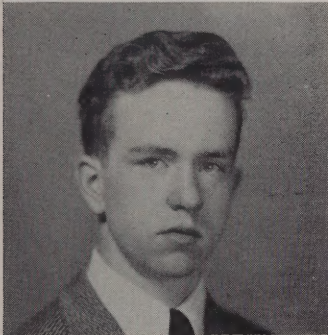
Ambition: "To be happy"

Birthday: August 2

A kind word for everyone, a helping hand always, Dot is everyone's favorite.

"Born with the gift of helping others."

Activities: Oratory 1; Dramatics 3; Social Committee 4; Year Book Staff; Historian 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Junior O.G.A 4; Competent Typist 4.



JOHN JOSEPH MOYNIHAN

9 Chisholm Terrace, West Roxbury

"Moyn"

Ambition: "To make French a dead language"

Birthday: Oct. 4

Happy-go-lucky and care-free, since our baby Freshman days John's cheerful way and contagious smile have made him friends among all his classmates.

"If you would rule the world quietly you must keep it amused."

Activities: Science Club 1; Glee Club; Reporter Cathedral Towers 2; Dramatics 3; Dwight-Kircher Club 3; Year Book Staff 4.



GERALDINE MARIE PERKINS

50 Monument Square, Charlestown

"Perk"

Ambition: "To accomplish the Impossible"

Birthday: Dec. 19

Perk is a clear thinker who excels in many fields especially in loyalty and class spirit.

"Capable, clever and kind."

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Staff; Class Poet 4; Cheer Leader 4; Social Committee 4; Chairlady of Girls' Debate 4; Science Club 1; Newman Literary Club 4.



EDWARD ALBERT RAYMOND

105 Union Park Street, Boston

"Eddie"

Ambition: "To buy a good Latin trot"

Birthday: March 12

Popular with one and all, Eddie is always ready to give anyone a helping hand. His enthusiasm and cooperative spirit will always be remembered.

"He does much who does well what he does."

Activities: Spirdeco; Junior Social Committee; Debating 4; Senior Social Committee; Year Book Staff; Dwight-Kircher Science Club; Newman Literary Club; Hearst History Contest 4; Junior Play, Minstrel Show 4.



MARY FRANCES WALSH

124 Malden Street

"Bobbie"

Ambition: "To parachute out of a plane"

Birthday: Dec. 15

Spirited and helpful, bubbling over with life and loyalty, Bobbie is real fun.

"Popular, helpful and congenial."

Activities: Basketball 2, 3; Debating 2, 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir Secretary 4; Honor Roll 2; Year Book Staff; Cheer Leader 4; Class Secretary 3; Science Club 1, 3, 4; Newman Literary Club 4; Novena Auxiliary 1, 2, 3.



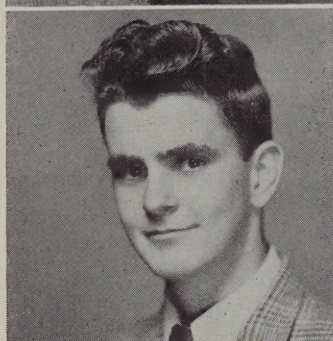
WALTER JAMES REGAN
119 Babson Street, Mattapan
"Wally"

Ambition: "To join the Navy" Birthday: August 3

Since our Junior year "Wally" has wandered in and out of trouble. He has proved loyal to all and is always ready to lend a helping hand.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4; Dwight-Kercher Club 3; Dramatics 3.



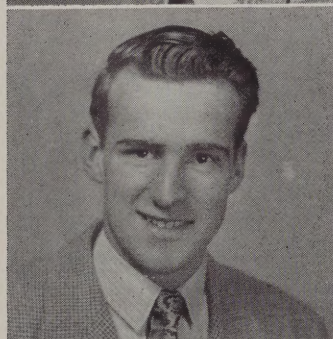
WILLIAM FRANCIS ROBINSON
38 Bartlett Street, Charlestown
"Bill"

Ambition: "To give George Doherty a whiffle" Birthday: May 21

A good scholar and a wonderful spirit, "Bill" is a very popular and handsome young man with a very quiet way.

"Indisputably a great good handsome man is the first of created things."

Activities: Year Book Staff 4; Dwight-Kercher 3; Dramatics 3; Literary Club 4.



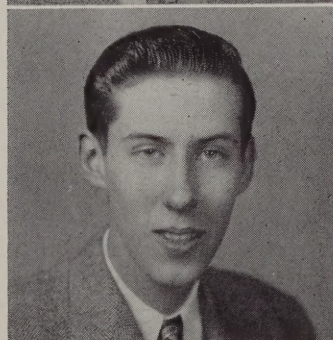
DANIEL EDMUND RYAN
194 Arborway, Jamaica Plain
"Mike"

Ambition: "To sleep for a week" Birthday: Feb. 20

"Mike's" athletic talent, cheerful disposition and fun-loving spirit have helped to make our school days the happy days they were.

"Not a worry in the World."

Activities: Football 3, 4; Co-captain Football 4; Baseball 3; Science Club 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Dramatics 3.



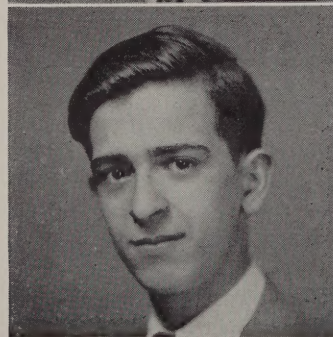
GERALD RICHARD SMITH
263 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston
"Gerry"

Ambition: "To be a Doctor" Birthday: Dec. 9

Good-natured at all times. Gerry will find success in the years to follow.

"A wise man, a strong man."

Activities: Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Honor Roll 3, 4; Year Book Staff; Newman Club 4.



FRANK PAUL SOTERA
115 Orleans Street, East Boston
"Soty"

Ambition: "To be a success" Birthday: July 1

Life of the party, Frank always brings out the happy side of life.

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4.



EDWARD GERARD SULLIVAN

25 Fowler Street, Randolph

"Ed"

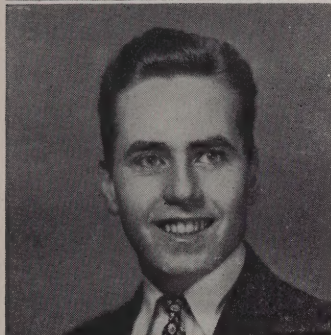
Ambition: "To be a crooner"

Birthday: March 17

Ed's characteristic bow-tie and hearty laugh are two marks by which he may always be identified.

"Spreading sunshine along life's path."

Activities: Science Club; Newman Literary Club 4.



CORNELIUS FRANCIS SULLIVAN

29 Riverdale Street, Dedham

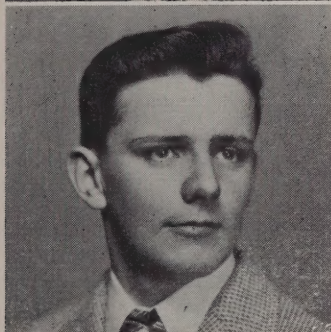
"Neil"

Ambition: "To conduct the Chicago Symphony Orchestra" Birthday: March 3

Plenty of Spirit, a good sport and a credit to our school, Neil is at all times a gentleman.

"The word impossible is not in my dictionary."

Activities: Debating 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Science Club 3; Newman Literary Club 4; Year Book Staff.



PAUL FRANCIS SULLIVAN

87 Rossiter Street, Dorchester

"Sull"

Ambition: "To be a man"

Birthday: Feb. 19

Full of fun with a cheerful smile for all. Paul is everyone's friend.

"Honor lies in honest toil."

Activities: Newman Literary Club 4; Science Club.

In Memoriam

LILLIAN CYR

Our class is graduating,
A time to all most dear,
But in our hearts, we know we're not
The class of yesteryear.
For:
St. Joseph picked a girl most dear
To keep Him company
He picked our own sweet Lillian Cyr
'Bove all that he could see.
We miss you dearest Lillian
And wish that you were here,
But in the flock of heavenly hosts
You're better off, my dear.
Please pray for us, O dear classmate,
And we shall pray for you;
We hope some day to reach Heaven's gate,
And see God's Mother, too.

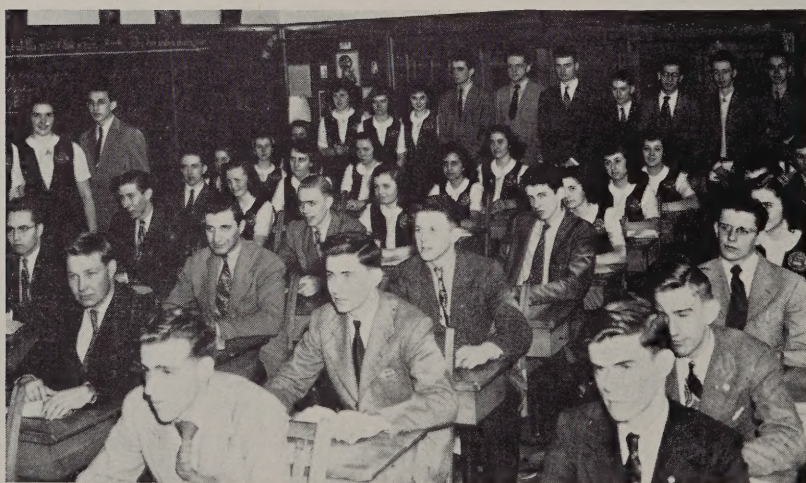


Thomas Livingston, '46

Class Poem

The first bright rays of morning light the sky.
Another day dawns slowly in the east.
The pageant of the years is floating by;
Dead years, which once had life but now have ceased.
We stand upon the threshold of an age,
A different age, an age of peace or strife.
We are the players on this world-wide stage,
We choose to give the age its death or life.
The portals of Cathedral High swing wide;
With firm and valiant steps we issue forth;
We pass beneath its arches side by side
Then scatter to the east and west and north.
Our destiny, our fate, we cannot know,
As on we plod to meet the heathen band
The Dove of Peace above, our flag below
Behold the banner under which we stand.

Geraldine Perkins '46



SENIOR IV

A Garden of Verse

MY IDEAL

My Ideal has eyes of blue
and lips of ruby red
Glistening hair like the morning dew
That lies on the grass we tread
Her skin is white as the wintry snow
Radiant after the storm
Her voice is soft as the breezes that blow
On a sultry August morn
Her step is like that of a fairy
This beautiful Lady in Blue
And the lovely Virgin Mary
Should be your Ideal, too!

Helen T. Doherty, '46

My Pledge

I saw my flag that waved against
The blue of summer skies
And in my heart I felt new joys
My heart grew old and wise.
I watched it as it proudly waved
O'er this peaceful, happy land
And quietly, in reverence,
I slowly raised my hand
"I pledge allegiance", said a voice
I knew it to be mine—
"I had no need to pledge", I thought
"For anything so fine"—
Devotion to a country such as this
Filled me with pride
My loyal heart burst forth in song
"Oh, God, with us abide!"

Paul Cleary, '46

Together You and I

When at the closing of the day
Bright ribbons fill the sky
We'll wander through dream valley
Together, you and I.
We'll trade our old dreams for the new
And for a smile, sigh
We'll find a Paradise for two
Together, you and I.
And when we've found Eternity
Where love will never die
We'll saunter on through endless years
Together, you and I.

Helen Doherty, '46

Class Song

We go to face the times
Mem'ries fill our minds
Causing us a tear, as we leave you dear,
Our Cathedral High.

We must now say goodbye
With a parting sigh
For our friends so true, and our teachers too
At Cathedral High.

Chorus

So we must go forth into the world
But never will we forget
All the happiness you've given us
Our hearts have no regrets.

Now with God's helping hand
On firm ground we'll stand
Till once more we meet, on that heavenly street,
in eternity.
How can we go through life
With its toils and strife

Oh Cathedral High, as the days go by
Here is my reply
With hearts so bold and true
Strengthened now by you
And a firm desire, to keep ever nigh
Dear Cathedral High.

Chorus



Senior Class

VINCIT, QUI SE VINCIT

First Row: Barbara Madden, Jane Moriarty, Dorothy O'Connor, Mary Enright, Marion Handy, Lila Hadge, Daniel Kelly, Monsignor Reynolds, George Doherty, Catherine Blais, Sarah Dalton, Catherine Abbott, Josephine Corigliano, Patricia Howard, Mary Walsh.

Second Row: Joseph Cumliff, Edward Raymond, Patricia Buckley, Winifred McLaughlin, Clara Lang, Margaret Fitzgerald, Geraldine Perkins, Helen Doherty, Irene McAdam, Bernardette Driscoll, Gaspar La Rosa, Edmund Corrigan.

Third Row: Thomas Livingston, Paul Cleary, John Abundo, William Robinson, Daniel Ryan, John Connolly, Gerald Smith, John Garrett, Richard Kelleher, Gerald Fagan, Paul Sullivan.

Fourth Row: Henry Fandel, Neil Sullivan, Walter Regan, Frank Solera, Paul Dullea, Francis McCarney, Edward Sullivan, John Moynihan, William Davis, Joseph Mavilia.

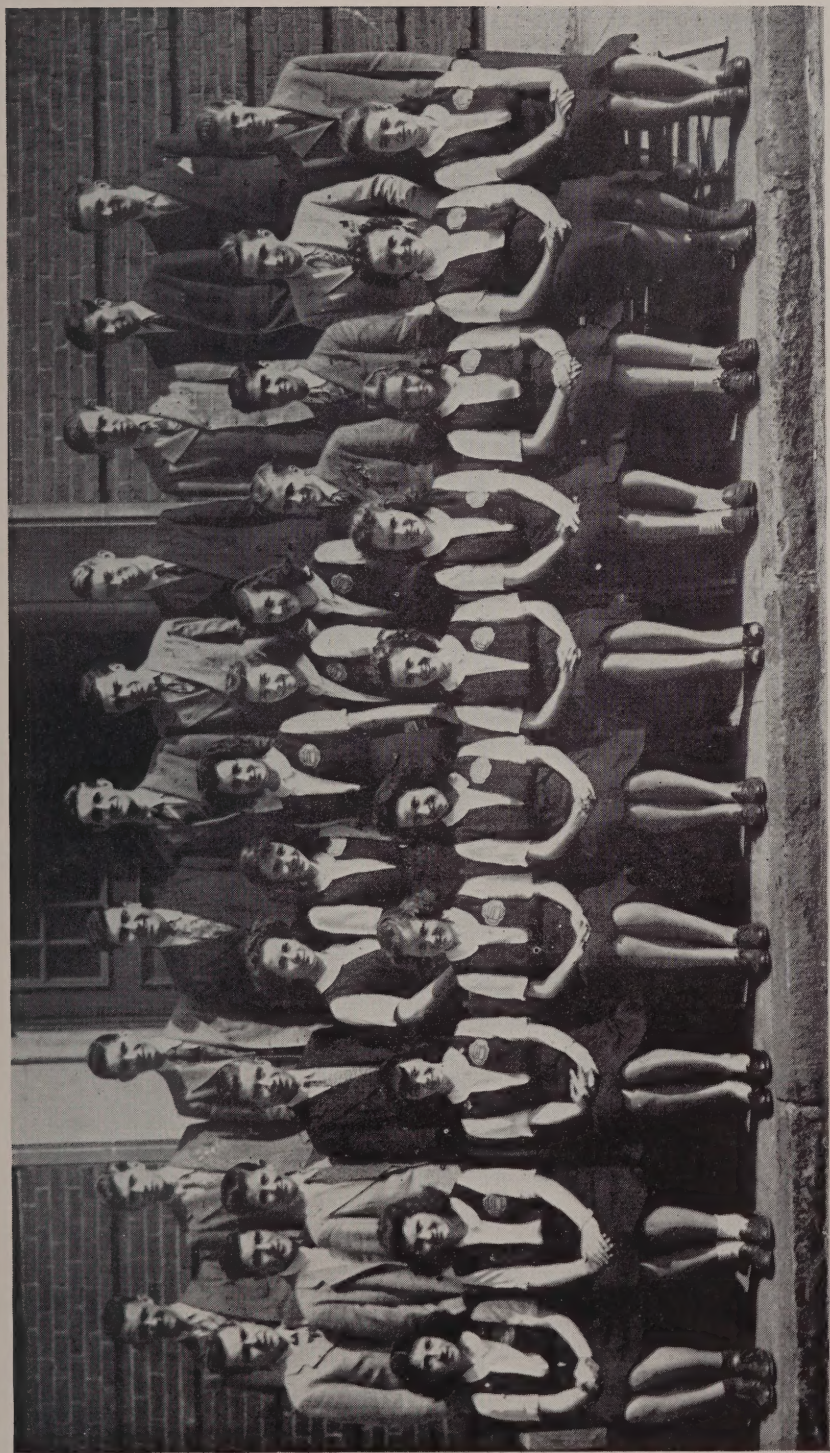


Junior Class III A

First Row: Gladys De Costa, Joan Lawlor, Eleanor Barrett, Frances Doherty, Mary Murray, Anne Coleman, Alice Prendergast, Claire Byrne, Lorraine McLaughlin, Barbara Steele, Mary Manning, Rita Riley.

Second Row: Charles McDevitt, Dante Palmieri, Richard Healy, Cynthia Reardon, Margaret Croly, Mary Connolly, Thomas Healy, James Linahan.

Third Row: Albert Creedon, William Finn, Gerard Cullen, John Stevens, James Dunn, John Harper.



Junior Class III B

First Row: Phyllis Howard, Claire Skiffington, Lorraine Adie, Mary Quirk, Mary Laspada, Evelyn Raymond, Theresa Feeney, Claire Flynn, Dorothy Reardon, Elizabeth McCann.

Second Row: David Faherty, Francis Cincotta, James Wynn, Leo Foye, Luigina Castellani, Patricia Doherty, Elizabeth O'Connor, Mary Sullivan, Audrey Kenney, Charles Matthews, Edward Antoon, Charles Stutzman, Richard Coakley.

Third Row: John Laughlin, William Hayes, Francis Kirrane, Albert Bihoney, Paul Callahan, Allen Welch, Matthew Flaherty, David Flynn, Robert Foley, Francis McNiff.



Sophomore Class II A

Front Row: Margaret Williams, Carol Macdonald, Mary White, Evelyn Norling, Edna Antonio, Lorraine Biggins, Theresa Selvitelle, Catherine Scanlon, Eleanor O'Leary, Mary McCaffrey, June Lee.

Second Row: Dennis O'Leary, Mary Powers, Anne Feeney, Claire Scott, Winifred McNiff, Cathleen Burns, Claire Perdue, Mary Keene, Ann Sullivan, Margaret Sheehan, Francis Villard.

Third Row: James McDonald, Joseph Skiffington, Joseph Finnegan, Francis Lambert, Garrett Walsh, Edward Payne, Frank Drinkwater, John Quirk, William O'Connell, Carl Blais.

Fourth Row: Bernard Doherty, Richard Kelly, Joseph Whitty, William Kelley, James Lawlor, Stanley Kaiser.

Miss Macdonald '46



Sophomore Class II B

First Row: Marilyn Locke, Mary Gill, Jessica Boudreau, Barbara Flynn, Louise Harrington, Geraldine Dirian, Theresa Carney, Rose Guidetti, Jean Creamer.

Second Row: Robert Koehane, Leo Kelley, George Lambert, Geraldine Keenan, Barbara Connolly, Anne Gibbons, Josephine McCarron, Rita Harvey, Joseph Bithoney, George Koury, Robert McMillen.

Third Row: Robert Lucas, Leonard DeCoste, George Gallant, John Connolly, Thomas Charlton, Howard Holt, Peter Catzone, William Handy, Arthur Barry, Vincent Kelly.

Fourth Row: Edward McManus, James Concannon, Frederick Howe, James Lester, Joseph Fitzgerald, William Bennett, Edward Gibbons, Daniel Sullivan.



Freshman Class I A

First Row: Barbara Cleary, Gladys Donelan, Barbara Flaherty, Eleanor Intravaia, Dorothy Abraham, Mary Noe, Margaret Blank, Kathleen Webb, Mary Cavanaugh, Marie Buckley, Patricia Herbert, Dorothy Johnson.

Second Row: Maurice Cahill, Louis Aspesi, Joseph Petter, John Deady, Mary Astuti, Mary Lynch, Mary Garvey, Jean Costello, Anna Lopez, Emmett Donovan, Fenton Bennett, John Comer.

Third Row: Daniel Cavanaugh, Alfred Keane, Joseph Lyons, Robert De Marco, Francis Fortin, George Boyle, Leo Gaquin, James Conroy, James Hutchinson, Paul Lathrop.

Fourth Row: Hugh Quigley, William Cahill, Albert Callen, John Flynn, Roger Murphy, Bernard Gleason.



Freshman I B

First Row: Mary McDonald, Catherine Flaherty, Marilyn Keenan, Joan McKenna, Helena Martin, Jacqueline Cullins, Kathleen Maloney, Rose Robinson, Patricia Reardon, Margaret Lyons.

Second Row: Edward Malley, Russell Sullivan, Winifred Fallon, Catherine Manning, Patricia McNiff, Helen Reardon, Theresa Lynch, Constance Kirwan, Mary McAuliffe, Theresa McManus, Louise Peterson, Paul McEntee, Joseph Lundbohn.

Third Row: Cornelius Noonan, John Lane, Francis Kenny, Robert De Costa, Charles Lovett, Paul Sullivan, Francis Barry, James McCarthy, Robert Gill, William Murphy.

Fourth Row: Paul Hannon, John McLaughlin, Bernard Harkins, Donald O'Leary, Francis O'Connor, James Hayes, Ronald Sullivan, Emmett O'Brien, Robert McCarthy, Robert Mullen, Robert Nolan, Edward Lomasney.



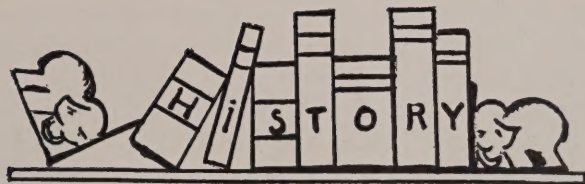
Freshman I C

First Row: Marie Ruiz, Mary McGurk, Conchetta Spinale, Rose Torre, Santa Vadala, Louise McCarthy, Audrey Ryan, Irene Tullios, Theresa Tyler, Carmela Vertullo.

Second Row: Edward Connors, Robert Riordan, Patricia Ryan, Doris Tooley, Eleanor Mulcahy, Helen Tyler, Barbara Blake, Mary McNulty, Elizabeth Blake, John Powers, Thomas Barron.

Third Row: William Connors, Frederick Murray, John Gilgum, James McGoldrick, Robert Murray, Michael Gentile, William Scvitille, James Joyce, Kevin Raleigh, Edward Dillon.

Fourth Row: John Sullivan, Hector Beauchamp, George Murphy, George Knauber, Allan MacDonald, Robert Sheridan, John Welch, Stephen Brown, Joseph Robinson, Francis McGoldrick.



Class History

Freshman Year

After assisting at the Mass of the Holy Ghost, the student body filed to the school auditorium and heard sage words of advice from Father O'Connor, our Rector. This happened to us for the first time, four memorable years ago. Since then we have spent many happy hours, and some anxious ones, in our search for knowledge at Cathedral High.

The first few weeks were spent growing accustomed to high school and worrying what was going to happen to us at the Initiation. After the Initiation we realized that it hadn't been half as bad as we had been made to think, as a matter of fact it had been fun. That started our interest in the many activities of the school.

Soon afterwards, it became our duty and privilege to elect Freshman Class officers. We chose, as President, Gaspar LaRosa, as Vice-President, Lila Hadge, as Treasurer, Paul Cleary, and, as Secretary, Catherine Blais.

Although all the athletic and debating teams did well in furthering the honor and glory of the school, the boys' basketball team was Cathedral's pride and joy. The boys on the team rolled through a great season, won the Catholic League Championship, and were defeated in the New England Catholic Basketball Tourney by the slim margin of one basket.

During these first weeks at Cathedral High we were astounded at the number and variety of things to learn. I think we can still recall the thrill of knowing a Latin vocabulary; of solving an algebraic equation; and the joy of being able to apply our knowledge of science. English, History, and Religion all traveled on apace.

At last our initial year in high school seemed to be drawing to a close. Final examinations worried us for a while, but we managed to come through them all right. Finally the last day of the school year came and went and we started on an enjoyable summer vacation to return the following year as Sophomores.

Paul Dullea, '46

Sophomore Year

As we emerged from the Mass of the Holy Ghost, we walked rather proudly into the auditorium to be greeted by Father O'Connor and Sister Miriam Patricia. We were no longer insignificant Freshmen for we had advanced one step further and were now, we thought, sophisticated Sophomores. Gazing about us, we noticed two new faces in our midst, namely, Paul McCarthy who has since left for Maryknoll,

and Irene McAdam who has brought laughter into our more gloomy days. Upon reaching our home rooms we were introduced to a new teacher, Sister Etienne, and soon found ourselves immersed in studies. We sailed smoothly through the year under the able leadership of our President, Joseph Mavilia, our Vice-President, Lila Hadge, our Treasurer, Gaspar LaRosa and our Secretary, Catherine Blais. During the course of our school year Father O'Connor, our rector, was replaced by Father Horan, who also proved a true friend in spiritual and temporal needs.

The mirth of our Sophomore year was somewhat over-shadowed by the death of our beloved pastor, Cardinal O'Connell. In his passing we lost a very dear and faithful friend. May he rest in peace!

As we approached the close of our Sophomore year, we looked back on days mingled with success, and failure; happiness and sadness. Sometimes we wonder why we did not take advantage of all the opportunities offered to us. Yet there were still two more steps to go until we reached the climax of our high school career. Bidding adieu to our Sophomore year with all its pleasant memories we strode vigorously forth in an attempt to make our Junior year a firm and profitable step up the ladder of Education.

Mary Enright, '46



FRESHMAN I-A

Junior Year

Arriving back at Cathedral after the too-short summer vacation we assembled once again for the Mass of the Holy Ghost. After praying for God's graces and blessings we filed very orderly over to the auditorium. There we were confronted with many new faces among the faculty and the student body. In the place of our familiar Sister Miriam Patricia stood Sister John Ignatius, our new Principal, ready to read off the names of the future Juniors. We all sat tense until our own names were heard and then we relaxed and filed upstairs. As we looked around we saw the old familiar faces and to them were added Danny Ryan, Gerry Smith and Walter Regan, who never seem to grow weary of each other's company; and also Tom Livingston and the very versatile Frank Sotera. During the first two months time flew and before we realized it Monsignor Reynolds was handing us those beloved report cards.

After reports were given out we had Class Elections. Our class was well represented by Joe Mavilia as President, Lila Hadge as Vice-President, Ed Corrigan as Treasurer, and Mary Walsh as Secretary.

During this memorable year, we put on for the entertainment of our parents and friends, the drama entitled "It Will Be All Right on the Night!" Everyone participated; those who did not have an active part in the play sang in the chorus. We found some amazing dramatic talent in our class, and Gerry Smith proved to be quite a comedian. After our first venture on the dramatic field was over it was time for our Christmas vacation and we all looked forward to it.

Coming back to school the first of the New Year, our Junior Class received the very sad news that our own Lillian Cyr had gone to her eternal home during the Christmas holidays. We all miss her happy ways, her winning personality, and her abundant school spirit. May her soul rest in peace!

The days fairly raced by and soon we decided that it was time that the Juniors sprout their wings in the social world and we put all our effort into a Junior Dance. This dance was the topic of all our conversation, we all wanted it to be the very best. We shall always be grateful to both Sr. Alfredine and Sr. Gertruda as well as to Sr. John Ignatius for their help in making this dance one we shall never forget.

May came and went, then final preparations were upon us, and the last day of our Junior Year. We were excited over the fact that we were at last at the door of what we had waited and hoped for so long—we were Seniors—but somehow we were sorry to have to leave our happy Junior days.

Dorothy O'Connor, '46



JUNIOR III-A



JUNIOR III-B



SOPHOMORE II-A

Senior Year

September brought us back to good old Cathedral High School after the summer vacation—we were to be Seniors. The hopes that we had entertained from our Freshman year were being realized. Senior, an ordinary six-lettered word . . . there was something mysterious in it—something mystic and sacred. Coming back from the Mass of the Holy Ghost, we walked as if we owned the school and property. We looked at the new Freshman class and wondered what their fate would be. We were reminded of our first year here at Cathedral, the gruelling process we underwent, the stacks of books we carried home. Upon entering Cathedral High we proceeded directly to the auditorium where we were greeted by Sister John Ignatius who gave us words of advice and counsel for the year which was to begin.

There were three new scholars who joined us in the Senior Class, Bernadette Driscoll, a female “Einstein”, George Dole who is quite an artist, John Connolly, who is just a little below Heaven, and William Davis who would do credit to any hockey or football team. During the summer we had lost Paul McCarthy to the Maryknoll Seminary.

Class elections came around and George Doherty was chosen President; Daniel Kelly, Treasurer; Catherine Blais, Vice-President; and Lila Hadge, Secretary. The social committee was then elected. Under the auspices and careful planning of the committee we entered upon a year of social success. The first social activity of the class of 1946 was the Freshman Initiation. It was a memorable time, thanks to the whole-hearted cooperation and sportsmanship of the Freshmen.

Meanwhile the football season was well under way. Our gallant warriors waged a valiant but losing struggle in order to bring glory and fame to the Alma Mater. The “casualty lists” of the football team increased with each game. The boys were defeated but not conquered. The fair play and good sportsmanship of our players was clearly evident at each game.

Onward we ploughed with our studies, cramming our brains with all sorts of knowledge and information. It seemed as if our brain would snap if the tension, which so much work had brought about, were not relieved.

Our lessons absorbed our thoughts almost always, as Freshmen they were pretty difficult. But in later year, we wished that we had profited more by these basic subjects.

We had advanced in English, Latin, and French, but the intricacies of the x, y, z's of Algebra have faded before the magic of sines and cosines; brief forms and characters, and the interesting discoveries of General Science have opened out into the wonders of Light, Sound, Electricity and Radio. Our Religion lesson was always our best and most profitable period. Just as we were on the verge of mental collapse, our Christmas vacation came along.

After many “Merry Christmases” and “Happy New Years” and “Hope you enjoy your vacations”, we were on our way to a week of complete rest and a week in which we would prepare ourselves for the coming school semester.

Refreshed in body and eager in mind we returned to renew our search for knowledge. We dug deeper into the wonders of physics and learned more of French and Latin as the days progressed. We became acquainted with the ancient bards and literary men of England. The various mathematical principles were propounded; and we became more familiar with our own American history. We all realized that what we were then being taught would undoubtedly aid us later in life.

Our social activities were going along nicely. In January the Social Committee held another dance. All agreed upon the fact that the dance was successful in every way. In the month of February, the Senior Class showed the movie, "The Count of Monte Cristo." This proved to be a very profitable venture for the Senior Class.

Our four years in Cathedral High School have been studiously and at the same time pleasantly spent, under the spiritual and educational guidance of the Sisters of St. Joseph who toiled untiringly to put us on the road to the goal which they hope we shall achieve. To the Sisters we leave our heartfelt gratitude for their cooperation, and patience. They shall always be remembered as the "power behind the throne" in our future successes. We know they will continue their interest in us by their good prayers—and we, on our part, will not forget them at the place of places—before the Tabernacle.

John Abundo, '46



TYPEWRITING ROOM



Last Will and Testament

In this year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred forty-six, we the members of the Senior Class, of the Cathedral of the Holy Cross High School, Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, being of questionably sound body and dubiously existent mind affirm the following to be our last will and testament:

To Monsignor Reynolds and the Faculty, we extend our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for their "Spiritual Guidance", help, patience and encouragement which they have bestowed upon us during our fairly regular attendance at Cathedral High School.

To the incoming classes we leave the chairs, desks, blackboards, walls and ceilings.

To the Juniors we leave our title, dignity and respect from the underclassmen.

To the Sophomores we leave the thought that soon they shall be willing their schoolday treasures to the undergraduates.

To the Freshmen we leave Hope. That's all!

Henry Fandel leaves to Robert Foley his uncanny ability to have research homework completed before the assigned time, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

To David Faherty, Bill Davis leaves his reserved parking space outside the Boy's door.

Paul Dullea generously gives his excellent basketball tactics to Leo Foye.

Gerald Smith bestows upon both Francis Sweet and James Wynn two inches.

Ed Corrigan leaves to Francis Cincotta the thought that, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

John Connolly leaves his diet to Al Bithony.

To Jim Linehan, Daniel Michael Aloysius Ryan leaves his unfailing alarm clock.

Gaspar La Rosa hands down his treasured "Hunt & Peck Typing Manual" to John Laughlin.

To Charlie Mathews, Dan Kelly transmits his trick comb and its fascinating results.

Gerry Fagan passes on the secret of a monetary supply for his numerous invitations to proms to his protege, David Flynn.

Bill Robinson gives his baseball spikes to John Stevens.

To Richard Healy, Frank McCarney leaves his list of J. P. girls who helped him with his Latin assignments.

Dick Kelleher thoughtfully bestows his railroad lantern to Tom Healy to be used in guiding him across the country fields on the way to school each morn.

Tom Livingston, better known as Livvy, leaves to Charles Stutzmann his reserved floor space on the 7:40 Green Street Bus.

John Garrett gives his quiet modest ways to Paul Callahan.

Joe Cuniff reserves his choice seat for Thomas Flynn but advises further that Tom bring a basket for his excess footage.

John Abundo, alias Abie, hands over his unlimited knowledge of history to Edward Antoon.

Al Creedon receives from John Moynihan, John's "little black book" it contains West Roxbury addresses.

Walter Regan bequeaths to Al Welch and Gerard Cullen his prescription for sleeping tablets.

George Dole leaves to William Hayes his slogan, "Semper Paratus."

Joe Mavilia gives to James Dunn and William Finn his ability to have the right answer at the right time.

Francis Kirrane inherits half of Paul Sullivan's good looks so that Frank may be known as Van Johnson (JG).

Neil Sullivan leaves his desk and chair in the rear of IV-A to Richard Coakley.

Ed Sullivan leaves a box of sun glasses to be distributed to the class when Charles McDevitt wears his loud ties.

Eddy Raymond leaves his blank score books to Francis McNiff.

George Doherty leaves his astounding willingness to cooperate and his overwhelming school spirit to Matthew Flaherty.

Frank Sotera leaves his copy of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" to Dante Palmieri.

And to John Harper, Paul Cleary bequeaths his place in the Senior Class.

Irene Viola Jeanne McAdam slap-happily bestows upon Clara Alberta Bernadette Byrne her talent for getting into trouble and to Alice Mary Veronica Prendergast her battered, lost and found a million times, Physics book—with love.

Lorraine McLaughlin and Anne Coleman inherit Geraldine Perkins' jitterbug technique.

Bernadette Driscoll bequeaths to Luigini Castellani the memory of a certain football party.

Dorothy O'Connor leaves to her sister Elizabeth the long hike from E. Springfield St. with a load of books.

Theresa Feeney becomes inheritor in toto of Sara Dalton's root beer and ink rinse for wavy hair.

Catherine Blais leaves the formula for maintaining a size 10 uniform for their senior year to Evelyn Raymond and Frannie Doherty.

Patsy Howard gives her seat in the side aisle plus all its chalk dust consequences to her sister Phyllis.

Jane Moriarty bestows upon Audrey Kenney and Mary Manning the admonition that "Silence is Golden", but advises them to use it very sparingly.

Helen Doherty leaves to Barbara Steele, blue eyes, brown hair—and an interest in an athlete.

Marion Handy bequeaths to Gladys DeCosta and Rita Riley her school spirit.

To aspiring young mathematicians of the Junior class Mary Walsh bequeaths her profound (intellectually deep) knowledge of the science of solid geometry.

Winnie McLaughlin passes on her bewildered countenance when everything falls out of that arm-chair into a horrible heap in the aisle to the poor Junior who happens to sit in that arm-chair.

Josephine Corigliano bequeaths to Clare Skiffington and Patricia Doherty her all-round good humor, a typewriter and a few unsharpened pencils.

Mary Enright leaves to Mary Quirk and Mary Sullivan the ambition to write a song about "Red-haired Mary Freckles".

Sissy Abbott bestows upon Eleanor Barrett her universally known, but privately used rinse for blonde locks.

Mary Laspada inherits Lila Hadge's sweet smile and dark eyes; to Cynthia Reardon go her cute bangs.

Margaret Fitzgerald leaves to Lorraine Adie and Claire Flynn her dearly beloved bookkeeping.

Mary Murray, Margaret Crotty and Mary Connolly inherit a portion each of the remainder of Barbara Madden's bottle of ink which is mostly a ghastly mixture of almost everything.

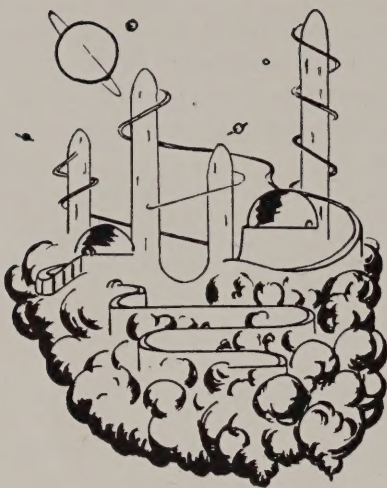
Elizabeth McCann receives Dorothy Harkin's secretly written song entitled, "It's Great To Be A Senior".

Dorothy Reardon becomes inheritor of Patsy Buckley's good nature and happy disposition.

Clara Lang passes on to Joan Lawler the traditional "serviceman next door."



CHEMISTRY LABORATORY



Class Prophecy

June 1956, and Station C.H.S., the biggest station of its size in the country, brings you its newest program, "Names in the News." After months of exhausting research it has been discovered that the majority of today's celebrities were members of the 1946 graduating Class of Cathedral High School. Truly a remarkable showing of a remarkable class. But now, the news:

Hollywood, California—

Miss Barbara Madden, star of I. O. U. productions, was today chosen Miss Whiz Bang of 1956 by the members of the Mad about Madden Fan Club.

Washington, D.C.—

Geraldine Perkins arrived in Washington today to take command of the newest branch of the Women's Army Corps. Miss Perkins, founder of the Perkins Finishing School for Lady Tail Gunners, plans to recruit thousands of young women to replace the mere male as tail gunners.

Uncharted Island Off The Alaskan Coast—

Gaspar La Rosa, the man who has been running in circles for ten years, was reached today for the first time by a reporter. Slowing down long enough to tell our reporter why he was running he said, and I quote, "I'm trying to catch myself so I can make what I am what I ought to be," end of quote.

New York, N.Y.—

Catherine Blais was today chosen Queen of the Typists at the luncheon given by the Business Men of America. Miss Blais received her crown from last year's Queen, Patricia Howard. Later Marion Handy and Clara Lang were chosen as the Typical American Typists.

Yankee Stadium—

Today is the Playoff of the Professional Football Leagues before a capacity crowd at the Yankee Stadium. The Boston Bone Crushers beat the California Clod Hoppers 7 to 0. The game was won by Boston's own George Dole. He made a miraculous catch of a forty yard pass for the game's only touchdown.

Boston, Mass.—

Miss Winifred McLaughlin, famous author and lecturer, announced to the newspapers this morning that her "Never Get Married Club" now has 5,000 members. In her interview Miss McLaughlin said, "Men have no place in the world today, it's a women's world."

Hollywood, California—

It was announced today that the best non-fiction seller of the week has been bought by Stupendous Productions. The book entitled "How to Stay Happy Though Married" is a close rival to Tolstoi's "War and Peace" and was written by Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Smith. Mrs. Smith is the former Bernadette Driscoll of Dorchester.

New York, N.Y.—

Henry J. Fandel, famous breeder of homeing pigeons, announced today the secret of what had made him outstanding in his field. "Every night," said Mr. Fandel, "I have that celebrated crooner, George "Sugar Throat" Doherty, sing my birds to sleep."

San Francisco, California—

Noted aviatrix Lila Hodge and her co-pilot Mary Walsh took off today in an effort to establish a new record for a round-the-world flight. On hand to see them off was Miss Helen Doherty, who plans to make a trip to the moon in a new rocket ship designed by Paul Cleary, aeronautical engineer.

Boston, Massachusetts—

Miss Jane Moriarty opened another of her famous bake-shops here today. Jane attributes much of her success to those two famous culinary experts Catherine Abbott and Mary Enright.

Kansas City, Missouri—

Irene McAdam, on another of her famous cross country walking tours, arrived here today. She was greeted by the Mayor of the City Joseph J. Cuniff and that famous comedian Edward Sullivan.

New York, N.Y.—

The first edition of the new Mavilia Dictionary will be at your book store next week. Written and compiled by Joseph Mavilia with the able help of his secretary Pat Buckley, it contains a special section on higher mathematics by the learned Professor Paul F. Sullivan.

Boston, Massachusetts—

Daniel Ryan, Captain of the S.S. *Pneumonia*, famous flagship of the Boston Swan Boats, was decorated today for his part in the naval battle on the high pond,

Public Garden. Captain Ryan sighted a marauding pigeon off the port bow at 1300. His trusty gun crew, John Connolly, John Garrett, Frank Sotera, John Moynihan, and Francis McCarney manned the half-inch pop gun, and after a furious skirmish hit the bird amidship. Captain Ryan received the Order of the Bent Twig for his coup de grace which is expected to end piracy in Boston waters.

Baltimore, Maryland—

A new correspondence school for crime detection was opened today by the noted detective Daniel Kelly. Mr. Kelly solved the famous "who stole Casey's hat" mystery. Assisting him is his colleague Paul "Sherlock" Dullea.

Seattle, Washington—

It was announced today that faculty members have been chosen for the college built by the generous donation of retired pin-ball machine czar, J. P. Abundo. The appointments are as follows: Professor of English Verse, Thomas Livingston, Professor of Medicine, Richard Kelleher, Hockey coach, Bill Davis and Basketball coach, Edward Raymond.

Boston, Mass.—

Josephine Corigliano was named today as President of the American Florists' Association. Miss Corigliano was doubly honored as she is the first woman to hold this important post.

Philadelphia, Pa.—

Neil F. Sullivan, conductor of the Philadelphia Philharmonic and his famous orchestra will be heard over most of these stations on Saturday night. Mr. Sullivan will be heard upon the sponsorship of Edmund E. Corrigan, famous Eastern Truck-farmer.

Paris, France—

Diplomatic relations with France are expected to suffer severely as a result of Walter Regan's, the boy with the weird French accent, being appointed our envoy to France.

Boston, Mass.—

The H.O. and F. Business School has announced, through its press agent Gerald Fagan, that they are giving three scholarships to the pupils with the highest averages at the end of this term. This famous school is under the direction of the Misses Harkin, O'Connor, and Fitzgerald.

New York, N.Y.—

June 10, has been announced as the departure date of the group of Missionary Sisters and Priests leaving for the Orient. Among the Bostonians who will be on board are the Rev. William Robinson of the Maryknoll Fathers, and Sarah Dalton now Sister Mary Assumpta.

Catholic Education

An Aid to Good Citizenship

The pages of history reveal as a result of the Second World War, events that are startling and irreparable; disasters that are heartbreaking and morals that are chaotic. Countries are torn asunder by the ravages of war and humanity is enduring the sufferings that come as an aftermath of countless battles. Indeed, the great institutions which time and genius had built are now tottering under the mad stampede that has gripped the world. That the United States has not disintegrated into this state of strife can be attributed only to the fact that for over a century, America has believed in a system of mass education. Our forefathers zealously pursued the desire to pass on to their posterity an education and to base independence upon greatness; a greatness that can be acquired only through the intellectual ability of every citizen. An educated citizenship only can preserve democratic society as we have it today; it alone can bring forth intelligent devotion to the public good, rational understanding of individual responsibilities and keen scholarly application to national problems.

Since education is so essential for the common good, allow me to introduce a factor which is so efficiently making the pupils of today the better citizen of tomorrow:—Catholic Education.

When youth faces a world cold and indifferent, the devotions inculcated in early years will help them to wage a war to remain untainted by the ubiquitous perils which the professional and laboring man inevitably must face. Only a Catholic education can do this. The old proverb persists "as the twig is bent so the tree inclines".

Intellect alone does not of itself complete the human being nor free him from a lack of principle. Who does not know that even the most learned might become a despicable criminal or traitor? This makes it evident that the training of the mind does not of itself tend toward such moulding of human beings as the permanence of the nation demands. The soul of man, that is, the will and the intellect taken together, must be educated in order that the whole man may be able to attain the end toward which he is striving. Life is not merely a study of truth but also the action which results from it. Work accompanies knowledge and in order that the action might be good and worthy, it must have sincere and upright principles dictating the action. Those who recognize truth and follow goodness are the ones who establish the strength and stability of the nation.

Where but in a Catholic school are pupils introduced to this fact? Certainly not those who attempt to explain the creation by means of Darwin's theory. Such schools destroy an inborn character and send forth young people thoroughly lacking the moral stamina which sound Catholic doctrine alone can foster. Can a nation be great when its citizens have no Christian code of ethics? The post war has attested to this fact. We have seen the downfall of the Nazi party and with God's help we shall soon witness the total destruction of Communism. A generation has risen which is famishing for the food that nourishes the whole man. It is sad beyond

description to behold the methods by which weary brains are crammed full with dry and fruitless morsels which have not a drop of moisture; not even an atom of nourishment for that in man which is his best and innermost self.

There is such an attempt at futile general culture that general training is being overlooked, with the result that instead of a compact well-constituted organism of knowledge, moral as well as mental, there is a superficial absorption of a thin veneer that is dropped upon the surface.

Principles—the foundation stones of Christian life, are needed today. The mere glow of satisfaction which comes on the day of graduation is soon dissipated in the rough and tumble of life; unless those principles of the moral and intellectual order are laid so deep and strong that even if, for a time they are slightly disturbed, they can never really be dislodged or destroyed. A Catholic school turns out the finest specimen of young manhood and womanhood as it sends forth its graduates to the attractive allurements of the world.

It is an ethical, a religious activity which is concerned in presenting to the youthful mind the truths that rank highest in the divine scales of values. Pope Pius XI rightfully praised a Catholic education when he said, "The child who is raised in the Catholic school learns the meaning of discipline and self-restraint, he is schooled in obedience and respect for authority, he is adjusted to his world, to his fellowmen, and to his God." The neglect of essential Christian principles prevalent in the world today accounts for the many evils that have befallen mankind.

Two systems of education radically different and inevitably opposed occupy the field of modern thought. The Catholic system is designated to educate man, a creature of moral and intellectual faculties, to fulfill, to the best that is in him, his duties to his God and to his country. The other aims to educate man to see his own desires and to attain them without restraint, guided only by his idea of justice and honor.

Weighing both plans we come to the logical conclusion that Catholic education is the better. The late Cardinal O'Connell expressed his sentiments when he said, "The saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, the enlightening and strengthening power of divine grace, the inspiring example of the religious teacher, the clear presentation of God's standards for human life—these are means used by Catholic education in the making of men and women of intelligence, virtue and character."

The need of these influences is imperative in the crucial years of adolescence. What guidance shall be given to the ardors and enthusiasms, to the hopes and the ambitions of restless unsettled youth? The truths of God must enrich the unfolding mind. The law of God must become the norm of conscience. The sense of personal responsibility to God must control and direct conduct. A thorough Catholic education is the perfect safeguard as youth makes its perilous advance into maturity of years.

Within the sanctum of our hearts may we ever hold those enlightening and guiding words of Christ—"What doth it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul?" Surely, then, to be a good Catholic is to be a good citizen.

Joseph Mavilia, '46



SOPHOMORE II-B



FRESHMAN I-B



FRESHMAN I-C

Salutatory '46

Missionary Zeal

Imposing monuments to God and Catholicity has sprung up throughout our great country during the past four centuries. They thrill us, and rightly so. We Catholics pride ourselves on our religion. But have we ever seriously considered to whom we owe our great gift of Faith? Let us scan the pages of the history of America.

This great nation, now the focal point of commerce, culture and industry, was then a barren wilderness inhabited by strange savage men,—Indians, they were called. To this unknown and distant land our forefathers sailed to seek their fortunes; and amid the toils and hardships of pioneer life, to establish those freedoms which we, the Americans of today, so lightly take for granted. But these home-seekers came not alone—there were found with them the soul-seekers; Christ's spiritual pioneers—the missionaries. Our continent has been hallowed with the blood of martyred missionaries, who gave the red tide of their heart's love that Christ might reign supreme in this broad land. We are the heirs of the labors and sacrifices of innumerable saints and heroes. Outstanding among these great heroes was St. Isaac Jogues, a French Jesuit, who worked relentlessly for the salvation of the Indians. Although subjected to the most cruel tortures, he continued in his labors until he received the crown of martyrdom at the hands of a Mohawk tribe in 1646. St. John Lallemande, a layman and a trapper, who had been the companion of St. Isaac Jogues in life was also his companion in death. Little wonder then, that with men such as these as inspirations the Church of Christ developed to such imposing proportions throughout our country.

The most eager desire of the Sacred Heart of Our Divine Savior is that the light of His truth and the grace of His sacraments shall be brought to all men. It is our duty to God to carry out His wishes. In the progressive development of Christianity, it has been the method of God's Providence that when the Faith had once been solidly established in a nation, that nation in gratitude for the blessings it had received should in turn work for the conversion of other races.

No one who has received the true Faith of Christ can rest inactive in the mere possession of it, for the true Faith is always accompanied by ardent charity, which by its very nature, seeks to extend itself. It is wrong for us to hoard our Faith. We must share it with others and enlighten those, who are still enshrouded in the darkness of idolatry.

The world of today, still suffering from the mishaps and horrors of the war, is in dire need of religion. Everywhere souls have fallen away from God and must again

be shown the way of salvation. Can we sit idle while these conditions exist? Now more than ever our aid is needed. The work of countless years of labor and blood, at the expense of the lives of courageous priests and nuns, has been laid waste in many of the mission fields. The tedious task of rebuilding these missions falls on the young Church of America. Are we so cold that we can turn a deaf ear to the pleas of the brave religious who must undertake this task again? Should we enjoy some social function while they endure sufferings and privations in Africa, China, the South Pacific Islands, or some other mission and not experience a pang of sorrow for them, and an honest desire to help them? Shall we enjoy the advantages of a comfortable and beautiful church while they, more worthy than we before God, must gather together in a shabby hut to worship the self-same Christ? Where is our brotherhood of Faith? Where is the unity of our religion? Where is the fire of our charity, if, while we abound they are left helpless and cheerless? We shall indeed be held accountable before God if we neglect those who live and die that He may be known and loved and served. Let us not be found wanting.

We, the Catholic people of America, can give that aid of which the missions have great need. If we, ourselves, cannot go into the fields to labor, we can at least send in our stead, money, mortification and prayer. Where we cannot reach our money can: money for simple altars and simple churches; money for food and raiment and shelter for the poor missions; money to supply the materials for schools, asylums, and hospitals; and Prayer that God may bless and prosper their toil. Everywhere that the missionary has penetrated he has consoled and brightened the lives of those with whom he comes in contact.

We, the graduating class of '46, must go forth into a world of paganism and cynicism. The only weapons we carry are the truths of our religion. We are clad in youth and innocence. Doubt surrounds us on every side. Yet there is within us an unquenchable thirst after the love of God. The work of the missions must be as near and dear to us as the necessities of life. Some of us may be called directly to the divine service of Our Lord as priests or nuns. To these chosen ones is given the better part. Although we may not all receive the blessing of a religious vocation, we can still give comfort and assistance to those who do.

Today, just as two thousand years ago the harvest is white—the harvest is great—the laborers are few.

Through the passing centuries there still echoes the injunction of Christ “Go, teach all nations.” May the Class of '46 be a comfort to the Heart of Christ as it fares worth to dispel the shadows of doubt and sin with the rays of the light and love of Christ.

Lila Hadge, '46

Boys' Debating

Under the banner of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, our team set out to match their wits with other schools. Although they won only three out of twelve debates, our boys did very fine work. Each debate was a real contest and much experience was gained to bolster the team in '47.

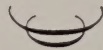
In the ranks of the Affirmative were; Paul Dullea '46, Edward Gibbons '48, Joseph Manilia '46, and alternate, Edward Raymond '46.

Record—won 2, lost 4.

Our Negative team was represented by seniors. They were: Neil Sullivan '46, George Doherty '46, Henry Fandel '46, and alternate Charles Matthews '47.

Their record was—won 1, lost 5.

For our chairman we had the capable John Garrett '46, who faithfully performed the duties of chairman.



Girls' Debating

Under the guidance and protection of the Infant of Prague, our Girl debaters set out once more to match wits with other teams. Fresh in spirit and with considerable experience, the girls opened the '46 season with a new question, Resolved: That the Federal Government should enact legislation requiring compulsory arbitration of all labor disputes.

C.H.S. was well represented on the Negative team by Helen Doherty '46, Mary Enright '46, Santa Vadala '49 and alternate Patricia Ryan '49.

The Affirmative side was upheld by Mary Walsh '46, Barbara Connolly '48, Marilyn Locke '48, and alternate Rose Torre '49. Our girls made a very creditable appearance at each of the season's debates.



Boys Debating Team

First Row: Henry Fandel, George Doherty, Neil Sullivan, Charles Matthews.

Second Row: Edward Gibbons, Joseph Mavilia, John Garrett, Paul Dullea, Edward Raymond.



Girls Debating Team

First Row: Mary Enright, Helen Doherty, Santa Vadala, Patricia Ryan.

Second Row: Rose Torre, Barbara Connolly, Gertrude Perkins, Mary Walsh, Marilyn Locke.

To a Pine

Thou old and faithful sentinel, against
The century-worn and faded sky of time,
Droop not thy branches in a craven fear
But rather wave them high in thankfulness.
The very ground that shelters thine own roots
Was nurtured by the blood of fearless men
The sky on which thou deignest to lean
Long since was bathed in forceful tears
The wind that stirs thy branches dark
Bewails the weight of worldly wrongs it bears
And mourns! Still birds are want to shelter there
And preen themselves unmindful of the storm.
Toss thy restless head o'er a weary world
Be not obdurate in thy mighty pride
But fling thy branches to an open sky
And pray in harmony with wind and rain!

Irene McAdam, '46

Birdhouse

The angels made a birdhouse
'Midst sunset's clouds one day,
And in it put a Little Bird
To cry and sing and stay!
The birdhouse is my happy heart
All pink and rosy gay,
And in it sings the Infant King
To chase stray tears away!

Mary Walsh, '46

Baby Smile

Starry, adorable
Sweet beguile
Who could resist thee
Baby Smile!
All irresistable
Dewy bliss!
All hearts are warmed in
Your Baby Kiss!

Irene McAdam, '46



SPORTS



Boys Basketball Team

First Row: Leo Foye, Daniel Kelly, John Connolly, Captain Paul Dullea, George Lambert, Edward McManus, William Handy.

Second Row: Manager Francis McNiff, James McDonald, Frank Drinkwater, Francis Cincotta, Daniel Sullivan, Leonard De Coste, George Koury, Coach McCarthy.



Girls Basketball Team

First Row: Margaret Crotty, Ann Coleman, Carol Macdonald, Patricia Joyce, Ann Sullivan, Captain Lorraine McLaughlin, Frances Doherty, Mary Cavanaugh, Mary McGuirk, Joan McKenna, Mary Astuti.

Second Row: Barbara Steele, Rose Torre, Kathleen Maloney, Margaret Lyons, Winifred Fallon, Concetta Spinale, Eleanora Intravia, Santa Vadala, Mary Noe, Barbara Clery, Anna Lopez, Jean Costello, Patricia Ryan, Manager Lila Hodge.

Third Row: Coach Miss Janet Melios, Carmella Vertullo, Helen Tyler, Barbara Blake, Theresa Tyler, Teresa Feeney, Mary Connolly, Mary Powers, Dorothy Johnson, Rita Riley, Theresa Selvitelli, Alice Prendergast.

Boys' Basketball

Again a greatly depleted Cathedral team has been reinforced with fresh talent. Eight of our best players graduated last year, leaving only a few veterans. The gap, fortunately, was filled. Buddy (Soph.) McManus, a new-comer to Cathedral admirably filled a varsity position with (Sen.) John "Stretch" Connolly, (a mere 6' 4") of basketball talent.

Paul Dullea, our Captain, Leo Foye, George Lambert, and Dan Kelley occupied the remaining varsity positions. Our whole season was a thriller. Such opponents as St. Charles' (Waltham), St. Mary's (Waltham), Mission (Roxbury), and St. Columbkilles (Brighton), provided heated competition for Cathedral boosters. It was a great season right up to the finish. With four prize teams in the top running, C.H.S. truly merited its 3rd place league position. Our final record was 14 won and 4 lost.

Many thanks to Coach Costello who gave us his best and showed his unselfish devotion to Cathedral. The true spirit of Cathedral High was evident by the numbers which represented it at every Basketball game.

To the junior varsity we look for much talent and power in 1947. The fine showing of these boys during this season forebodes a promising varsity for the next few years.

Girls' Basketball

After 3 years of pioneering, the Cathedral Girls' basketball team took a strong hold. Although the team is still young in experience, the future looks very promising. After forming the team, the veterans and new candidates chose for a second time, the capable Lorrie McLaughlin as their captain.

Miss Janet Melios, one of our own girls, spent all her efforts to produce a fine, spirited team. For the second season, the managerial duties were efficiently executed by Lila Hadge.

The 1946 league record stands 7 games won and 3 lost. The final standing is tied for second place. Captain Lorrie McLaughlin captured the honors for outstanding player and successful leadership.

The future looks bright for basketball, girls; next year, you'll be the champs.

Football

Cathedral inaugurated its 1945 football season with a team well drained of its 1944 power. With the remaining veterans and a fresh group of candidates, Coach McCarthy began practice, hoping to build another strong team.

The injuries of co-captains Mike Ryan and Dan Kelley at the beginning of the season, handicapped the team considerably. Although our first few games were decisive defeats, Cathedral gained in strength and experience. The remaining games were hard fought and well played.

However, C.H.S. rose to the heights at St. Patrick's, Stoneham, defeating their opponents 24-7. The successful passing combination of Linehan to Dullea and the fine backing of our linemen set the stage for our first and only victory.

We hopefully look forward to a successful season next year. Good luck boys.

Baseball

Spring is here and another baseball season comes with it. The days of practice soon passed and out of them emerged a fine ball club. Coach McCarthy again has a strong nine which so early in the season, seems destined for the championship.

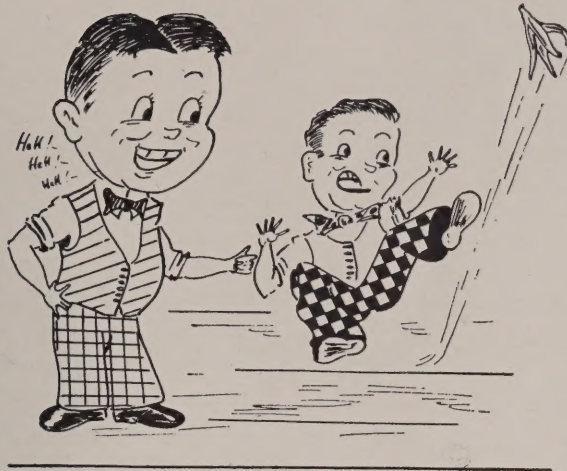
Despite the loss of several fine players who graduated, the team is as powerful as any in the past few years.

Jim Linehan, our able catcher, is the captain this season. With Jim's leadership and baseball ability, Cathedral can't lose.

Our great standby is John Stevens, a talented southpaw whose pitching was a prime factor in last year's success and on whom Coach McCarthy places many hopes for the future.

At second base Cathedral has the best second baseman in many years as Coach McCarthy claims. This find is little "Ben" Selvitella, a freshman. Our team is going straight ahead to victory.

HUMOR



Sweet and Low
Do I Worry???
Ain't Life Grand
For It Was Mary
I'll Walk Alone
There Must Be A Way
When Irish Eyes are Smiling
Cuddles
My Blonde Sailor
Dark Eyes
Scatter Brain
O How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning
You'd Be Surprised
Casey (???) Would Waltz With The Strawberry Blonde
Swinging On A Star!!!!
Lady In Red
A Little Bit Independent
My "Buddy"
O What A Beautiful Morning
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow
Wait and See
Give A Cheer
Italian Love Song
That's For Me
Getting Some Fun Out Of Life
At the Old Ball Game
O Johnny, O Johnny, Oh!!
School Days
Sweet and Lovely

J. Cunniff
 J. Connolly
 E. Corrigan
 T. Livingston
 D. Ryan
 C. Abbott
 H. Doherty
 E. Raymond
 L. Hadge
 M. Handy
 W. McLaughlin
 J. Moriarty
 P. Buckley
 D. O'Connor
 M. Walsh
 M. Enright
 P. Howard
 C. Blais
 W. Regan
 W. Davis
 C. Lang
 P. Perkins
 G. La Rosa
 G. Doherty
 P. Dullea
 W. Robinson
 J. Moynihan
 B. Driscoll
 B. Madden

<i>I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire</i>	J. Garrett
<i>Does Spearmint Lose It's Flavor On the Bed Post Overnight?</i>	F. McCarney
<i>Little Sir Echo</i>	P. Sullivan
<i>How Deep Is the Ocean???</i>	H. Fandel
<i>I Wanna Live On Easy Street</i>	N. Sullivan
<i>I Didn't Sleep A Wink Last Night</i>	M. Fitzgerald
<i>O What A Beautiful Baby</i>	B. Madden
<i>I Wish I Knew</i>	J. Mavilia
<i>Farmer In the Dell</i>	R. Kelleher
<i>Moonlight Becomes You</i>	J. Corigliano
<i>Yah ta-ta - - - Yah ta-ta</i>	J. Abundo
<i>Nothing Can Stop the Army Air Corps</i>	G. Fagan
<i>Beautiful Dreamer</i>	J. McAdam
<i>Take It Easy</i>	P. Cleary
<i>Dreams</i>	G. Dole
<i>Small Fry</i>	G. Smith
<i>Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen</i>	F. Sotera
<i>Still As the Night</i>	E. Sullivan
<i>Little Sally Water</i>	S. Dalton

Lest We Forget!

COMPANIONS IN ARMS

<i>The Pepsodent Kid</i>	J. Moynihan
<i>The Triumvirate</i>	J. Abundo, J. Mavilia, F. Sotera
<i>Romeo and Juliet</i>	J. Connolly, E. Raymond
<i>Farmers</i>	R. Kelleher, E. Sullivan
<i>Eagle Nest</i>	N. Sullivan, G. Fagan
<i>Voice and Bing</i>	G. Doherty, P. Dullea
<i>The Orators</i>	J. Moynihan, D. Kelly
<i>John's Other Friends</i>	J. Corigliano, B. Madden
<i>Red</i>	D. O'Connor, M. Enright
<i>The Wrestlers</i>	J. Moriarty, B. Driscoll
<i>Pickles and Ice Cream</i>	E. Corrigan, P. Sullivan
<i>Peaches and Cream</i>	M. Fitzgerald, P. Buckley
<i>The Einsteins</i>	L. Hadge, J. Cunniff
<i>Inventors (of what?)</i>	J. Garrett, G. Smith, F. Sotera
<i>Candy Makers</i>	D. Ryan, W. Regan
<i>Smartest</i>	G. Dole, William Davis
<i>Best Sports</i>	D. Kelly, J. Connolly, P. Dullea
<i>Best Looking</i>	B. Robinson, P. Cleary, G. Doherty
<i>Quietest</i>	Senior A (HA' HA')
<i>Ladies</i>	Girls of Senior A
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	C. Abbott, C. Blais, L. Hadge
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	W. Robinson, T. Livingston, H. Fandel
<i>Best Drivers</i>	E. Raymond, W. Davis
<i>Quietest</i>	I. McAdam, B. Driscoll
<i>Best Dancers</i>	J. Moynihan, D. Harkins
<i>Angelic</i>	S. Dalton, H. Doherty
<i>Queen</i>	P. Howard
<i>Best Latin Students</i>	US

Edward Raymond, '46

Can You Imagine....?

Jack Moynihan without loafers
Terry Doherty with an answer to a history question
Tom Livingston not owning a razor
Pat Buckley without a smile
Abie Abundo lost for words
Clara Lang having a lot to say
Gerry Smith with his homework done
Cissy Abbott without an answer
Neil Sullivan without any hair
Maura Enright not able to laugh
Dutchie Dole with a whiffle
Renie McAdam not sighing
Danny Kelly without a loud tie
Sally Dalton six feet tall
Gap LaRosa singing "My Wild Irish Rose"
Pat Howard with her hair curled
Bill Davis without his perpetual blush
Bobbie Walsh going home alone
Joe Cuniff unable to solve a math problem
Janie Moriarty taking the floor
Wally Regan staying out of trouble
Gerry Hadge without Steve
Eddie Corrigan without a girl
Tatty Blais with enough nerve to speak to Regan
Dick Kelleher living in the city
Babs Madden without that gleam in her eyes
Heaver Dullea seeing a whole show when he goes to it
Dot O'Connor without her henna rinse
Stretch Connolly as the "White Gorilla"
Josie Corigliano without her earrings
Frank McCarney without his Latin done
Gerry Perkins agreeing with someone
Paul Sullivan without Corrigan
Curly Garrett coming to school early
Winnie McLaughlin staying awake one period
Eddie Raymond without his corny jokes
Marion Handy with a short bob
Bill Robinson unable to answer a question in English
Bernadette Driscoll without Jerry
Paul Cleary unable to find Abie
Maggie Fitzgerald without a freckle
Hank Fandel without his enormous bag of books
Dot Harkin looking satisfied
George Doherty without Frankie's voice
Gerry Fagan without his wave
Frank Sotera looking sad
Joe Mavilia going straight home
Mike Ryan saying something without using his hands
Eddie Sullivan without his smile

Sunset Bay

In the Valley of Contentment
Where a peaceful river flows
There beneath the azure skies
The tree of kindness grows
And in the still of evening
When darkness shrouds the earth
I cross the waves of Sunset Bay
Upon the wings of mirth
It is my secret haven
From worry and from care
And birds are singing in the trees
And sweet songs fill the air
It is my land of dreams come true
And few have found the way
But if you wish, then come with me
And sail o'er Sunset Bay!

Helen T. Doherty, '46

The Wag of His Tail—My Dog

"The wag of my tail is all I can give"
The little dog sadly said,
"The wag of my tail is all I can give
When you give me a pat on the head!"
"You call me 'a good dog'—I don't know why
For in return of gifts I sadly fail
But when you come near me or when you come nigh
All I give is the wag of my tail".
My dog should be happy and most content
Whether he dwells in valley or dale
To think that his gift will never be spent
Though it's only the wag of his tail!

Joseph Cunniff, '46

Minuet in Snow

An hour ago the snow fell soft
In gay white feathered flight
And wisps of wind in fantasy
Danced tinkling in the night.
A snowflake sprite stooped low to kiss
Its playmate's icy lips
Then both in lacy ecstasy
Perched on my fingertips
This spectacle in filagree
No more does pirouette
It melted sad like to a song
Poor wistful minuet!

Mary Walsh, '46

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Epilogue

On the pages of this book we have graphically portrayed our well-supervised training both spiritual and mental. We have been fortunate to receive our education from masters of the trade. While under the vigilant care of these masters it suddenly became apparent to us seniors, that this intense training was given to us, not as mere routine of duty but to fortify and strengthen us against any type of evil or hardship the world might offer. Then simultaneously we were seized with the sadness of leaving Cathedral and the hesitant joy of entering the world upon "our own."

As a parting thought may we ever bear in mind the profound words of Commander Shea to his son, "... be a good Catholic and you can't help being a good citizen."

Henry Fandel, '46

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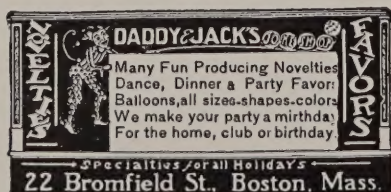
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